JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 03

2000AD PROGS 116 - 154
YEARS: 2101 - 2102

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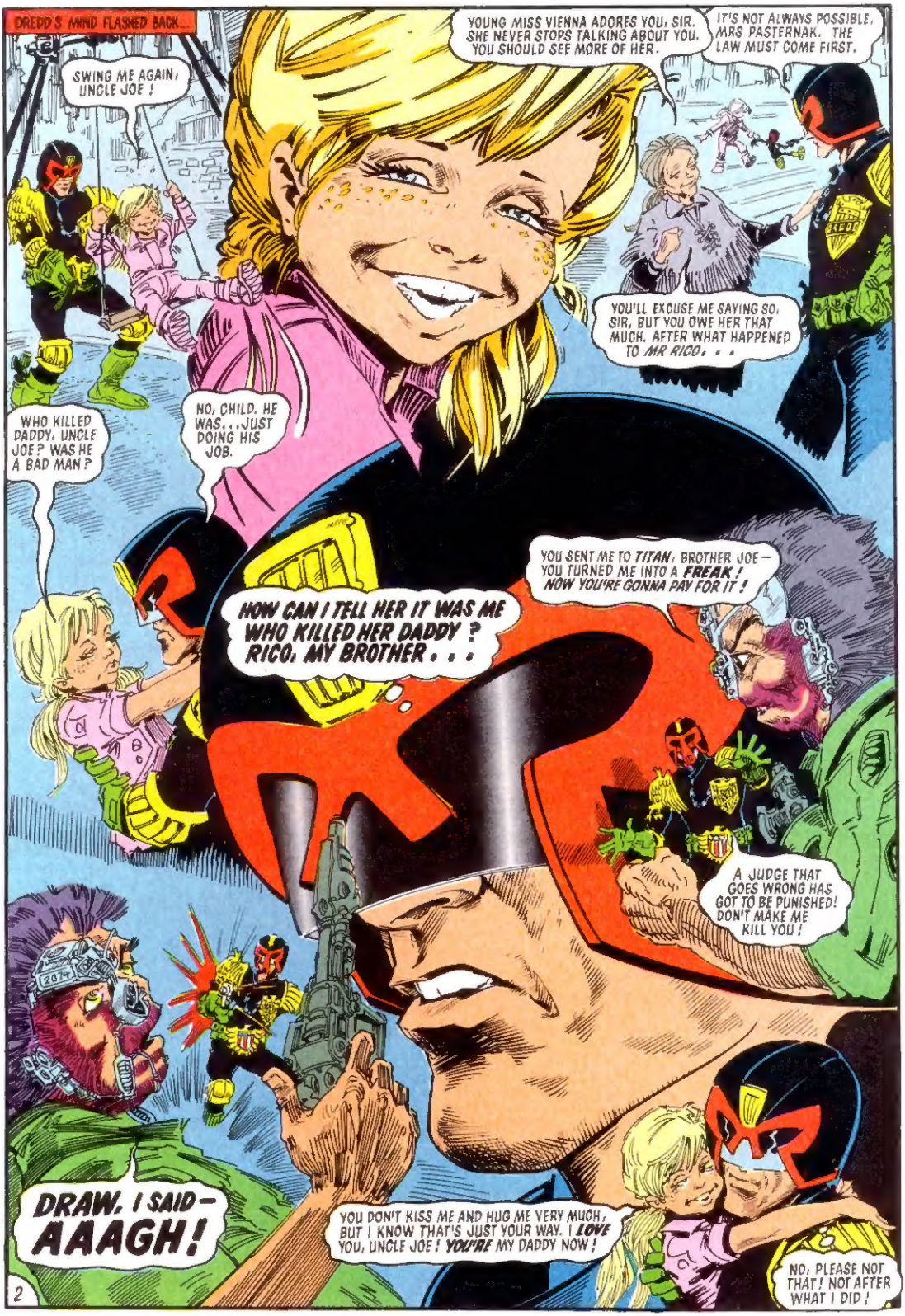
VIENNA

4 AM IN DREDD'S ROOMS. THE VID-SCREEN LIGHTS UP —
I'VE GOT YOUR DEAR LITTLE NIECE, DREDD! SHE'S GOING TO DIE — AND NOTHING YOU CAN DO WILL SAVE HER !
VIENNA!
HE-HE'S HURTING ME, UNCLE JOE ! HELP ME ! HELP ME !
THE VID-SCREEN COMPUTER TRACED THE CALL —
THE CALL CAME FROM THIS ADDRESS. THE CALLER'S NAME WAS —
-19230 SIGMA STREET DISTRICT 892-
HARRY CARMEN — I KNOW HIM. I PUT HIM DOWN FOR SIX YEARS FOR A COMPUTER SWINDLE. HE'S AN ELECTRONICS GENIUS.
NOW HARRY C IS TRYING TO GET AT ME THROUGH MY NIECE . . . RICO'S KID...
POOR VIENNA. HASN'T SHE SUFFERED ENOUGH BECAUSE OF ME . . . ?

*SEE JUDGE DREDD 14 – EDITOR

SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERING:	COLORING:
JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT	IAN GIBSON	TOM FRAME	JANET LANDAU

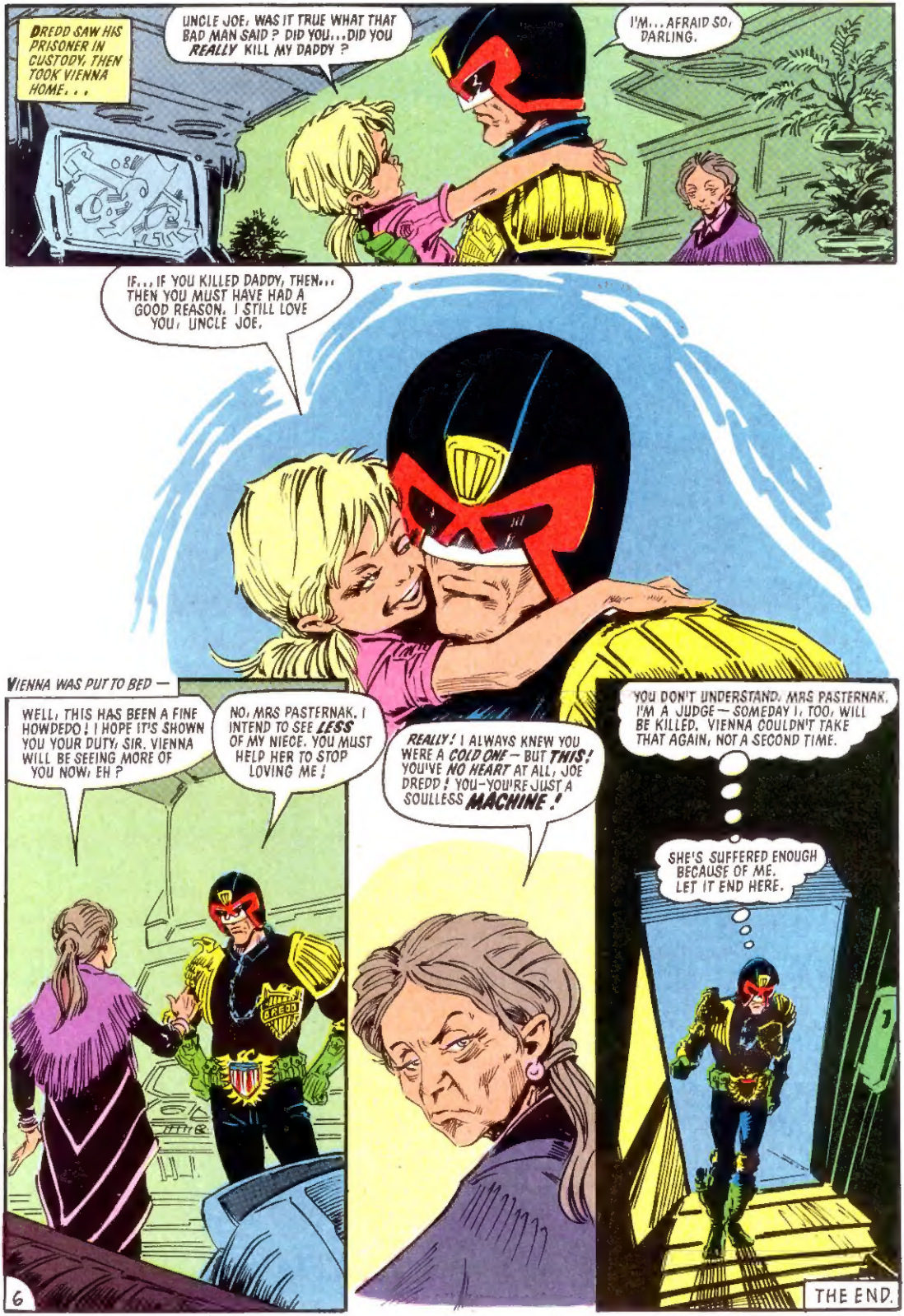
Another Fine HuCaA-Grundy scan


DREDD'S MIND FLASHED BACK...
SWING ME AGAIN, UNCLE JOE!
YOUNG MISS VIENNA ADORES YOU, SIR. SHE NEVER STOPS TALKING ABOUT YOU. YOU SHOULD SEE MORE OF HER.
IT'S NOT ALWAYS POSSIBLE, MRS PASTERNAK. THE LAW MUST COME FIRST.
YOU'LL EXCUSE ME SAYING SO, SIR, BUT YOU OWE HER THAT MUCH. AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO MR RICO...
WHO KILLED DADDY, UNCLE JOE? WAS HE A BAD MAN?
NO, CHILD. HE WAS... JUST DOING HIS JOB.
HOW CAN I TELL HER IT WAS ME WHO KILLED HER DADDY? RICO, MY BROTHER...
YOU SENT ME TO TITAN, BROTHER JOE — YOU TURNED ME INTO A FREAK! NOW YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR IT!
A JUDGE THAT GOES WRONG HAS GOT TO BE PUNISHED! DON'T MAKE ME KILL YOU!
DRAW, I SAID— AAAGH!
YOU DON'T KISS ME AND HUG ME VERY MUCH, BUT I KNOW THAT'S JUST YOUR WAY. I LOVE YOU, UNCLE JOE! YOU'RE MY DADDY NOW!
NO, PLEASE NOT THAT! NOT AFTER WHAT I DID!
2

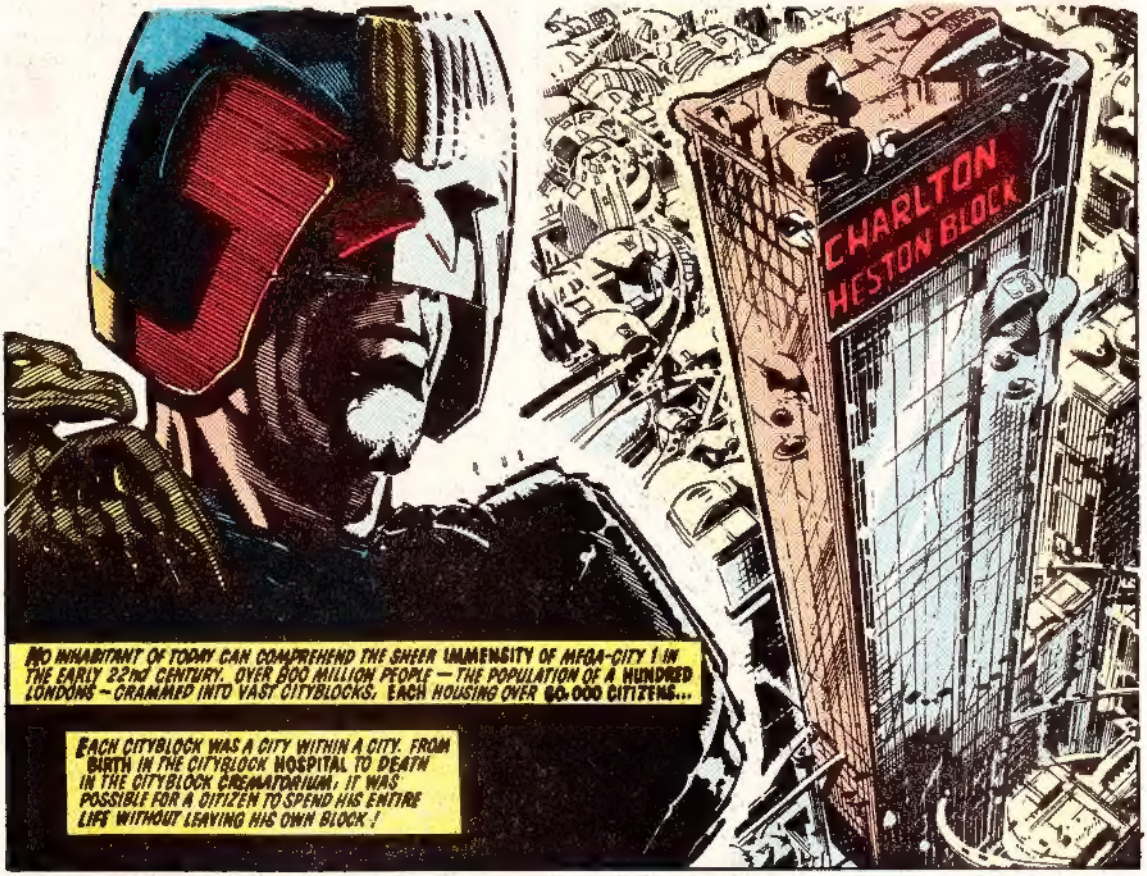
DREDD STOPPED HIS BIKE ON SIGMA STREET —
LOOKS QUIET ENOUGH... BUT HARRY C WILL BE IN THERE. CRACKPOTS LIKE HIM LOVE TO BE IN AT THE KILL !
HARRY CARMEN WAS WAITING WITH THE DOOR OPEN...
WELCOME, DREDDY. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU !
UNCLE JOE !
GOTTA WATCH FOR TRAPS. HARRY C IS A WIZARD WITH ELECTRONICS !
I THOUGHT SO !
SNAP!
AAH—ANKLE TRAP!
I KNEW THE LASER WOULDN'T GET YOU, DREDDY. NOW WE CAN PROCEED WITH THE ENTERTAINMENT !
U-UNCLE JOE ! THE BLADE IS MOVING !
BLADE
ITS RATE OF DESCENT IS LINKED DIRECTLY TO THE CHILD'S HEART BEAT. AT HER PRESENT PULSE RATE SHE WILL BE DEAD IN THREE MINUTES ! ANY INTERFERENCE WITH THE EQUIPMENT WILL MERELY SPEED IT UP !

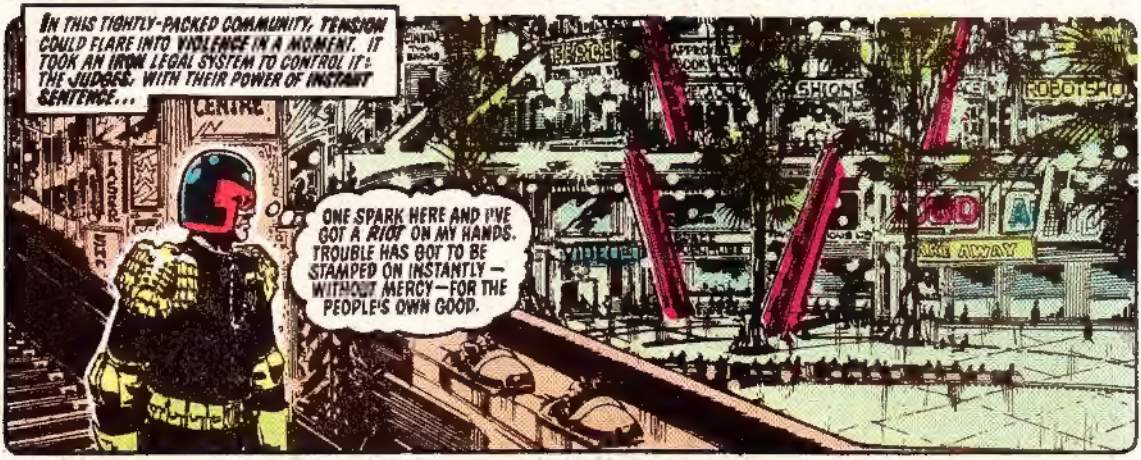
DAMN YOU, HARRY! RELEASE HER—OR SO HELP ME, I'LL KILL YOU!
I'VE HAD SIX YEARS TO PLAN MY REVENGE, DREDD. SIX YEARS TO FIND THE THING THAT'LL HURT YOU MOST—THE LITTLE GIRL YOU FEEL SO GUILTY ABOUT!
YOU KILLED HER FATHER, DREDD—AND NOW SHE'S GOING TO DIE BECAUSE OF YOU! AND YOU'RE GOING TO WATCH EVERY SECOND!
YOU WON'T KILL ME, DREDD. YOU ALWAYS STICK TO THE LAW BOOKS, AN' THEY SAY YOU CAN ONLY KILL ME IF IT'LL HELP SAVE A LIFE—WHICH IT WON'T!
AT LEAST YOU WON'T HAVE THE PLEASURE OF WATCHING, HARRY! STUN SHOT!
AAAH!
IT...IT'S COMING CLOSER! I-I'M AFRAID, UNCLE JOE!
NOTHING'S GOING TO HURT YOU AS LONG AS UNCLE JOE IS HERE. I WANT YOU TO BE VERY CALM. I WANT YOU TO SING A SONG. CAN YOU DO THAT FOR ME, VIENNA?
YES, UNCLE JOE.
♫ TWINKLE, TWINKLE, L-LITTLE STAR, HOW I WONDER WHERE YOU ARE,...♫

♫ UP ABOVE THE WORLD SO HIGH...♪
THE LESS AFRAID SHE IS, THE SLOWER HER HEART BEATS. BLAST THIS METAL! IT WON'T BREAK!
DREDD STRETCHED FORWARD...
I CAN SEE THE CONTROLS REFLECTED IN THE WALL PANEL. TIME'S RUNNING OUT — GOTTA MAKE THIS SHOT COUNT!
RICOCHET!
ZIT!
SPANG!
TWAK!
MANACLE RETRACT
CLICK!
U-UNCLE JOE! IT-IT'S SO CLOSE!
I'M FREE!
DREDD RIPPED AT THE STRAPS WITH HIS KNIFE, AND —
CHUNK!
YOU'RE SAFE, DARLING! THANK DOKK, YOU'RE SAFE!
THE ONE TIME IN MY LIFE I WANT TO KILL SOMEONE! BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, HARRY — I WON'T. INSTEAD, I'M GOING TO PUT YOU OUT OF HARM'S WAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!
5


DREDD SAW HIS PRISONER IN CUSTODY, THEN TOOK VIENNA HOME...
UNCLE JOE, WAS IT TRUE WHAT THAT BAD MAN SAID? DID YOU...DID YOU REALLY KILL MY DADDY?
I'M...AFRAID SO, DARLING.
IF...IF YOU KILLED DADDY, THEN... THEN YOU MUST HAVE HAD A GOOD REASON. I STILL LOVE YOU, UNCLE JOE.
VIENNA WAS PUT TO BED —
WELL, THIS HAS BEEN A FINE HOWDEDO! I HOPE IT'S SHOWN YOU YOUR DUTY, SIR. VIENNA WILL BE SEEING MORE OF YOU NOW, EH?
NO, MRS PASTERNAK. I INTEND TO SEE LESS OF MY NIECE. YOU MUST HELP HER TO STOP LOVING ME!
REALLY! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE A COLD ONE — BUT THIS! YOU'VE NO HEART AT ALL, JOE DREDD! YOU — YOU'RE JUST A SOULLESS MACHINE!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, MRS PASTERNAK. I'M A JUDGE — SOMEDAY I, TOO, WILL BE KILLED. VIENNA COULDN'T TAKE THAT AGAIN, NOT A SECOND TIME.
SHE'S SUFFERED ENOUGH BECAUSE OF ME. LET IT END HERE.
THE END.
6

CITY BLOCK 1


CHARLTON HESTON BLOCK
NO INHABITANT OF TODAY CAN COMPREHEND THE SHEER IMMENSITY OF MEGA-CITY 1 IN THE EARLY 22nd CENTURY. OVER 800 MILLION PEOPLE — THE POPULATION OF A HUNDRED LONDONS — CRAMMED INTO VAST CITYBLOCKS, EACH HOUSING OVER 60,000 CITIZENS...
EACH CITYBLOCK WAS A CITY WITHIN A CITY. FROM BIRTH IN THE CITYBLOCK HOSPITAL TO DEATH IN THE CITYBLOCK CREMATORIUM, IT WAS POSSIBLE FOR A CITIZEN TO SPEND HIS ENTIRE LIFE WITHOUT LEAVING HIS OWN BLOCK!


IN THIS TIGHTLY-PACKED COMMUNITY, TENSION COULD FLARE INTO VIOLENCE IN A MOMENT. IT TOOK AN IRON LEGAL SYSTEM TO CONTROL IT: THE JUDGES, WITH THEIR POWER OF INSTANT SENTENCE...
ONE SPARK HERE AND I'VE GOT A RIOT ON MY HANDS. TROUBLE HAS GOT TO BE STAMPED ON INSTANTLY — WITHOUT MERCY — FOR THE PEOPLE'S OWN GOOD.

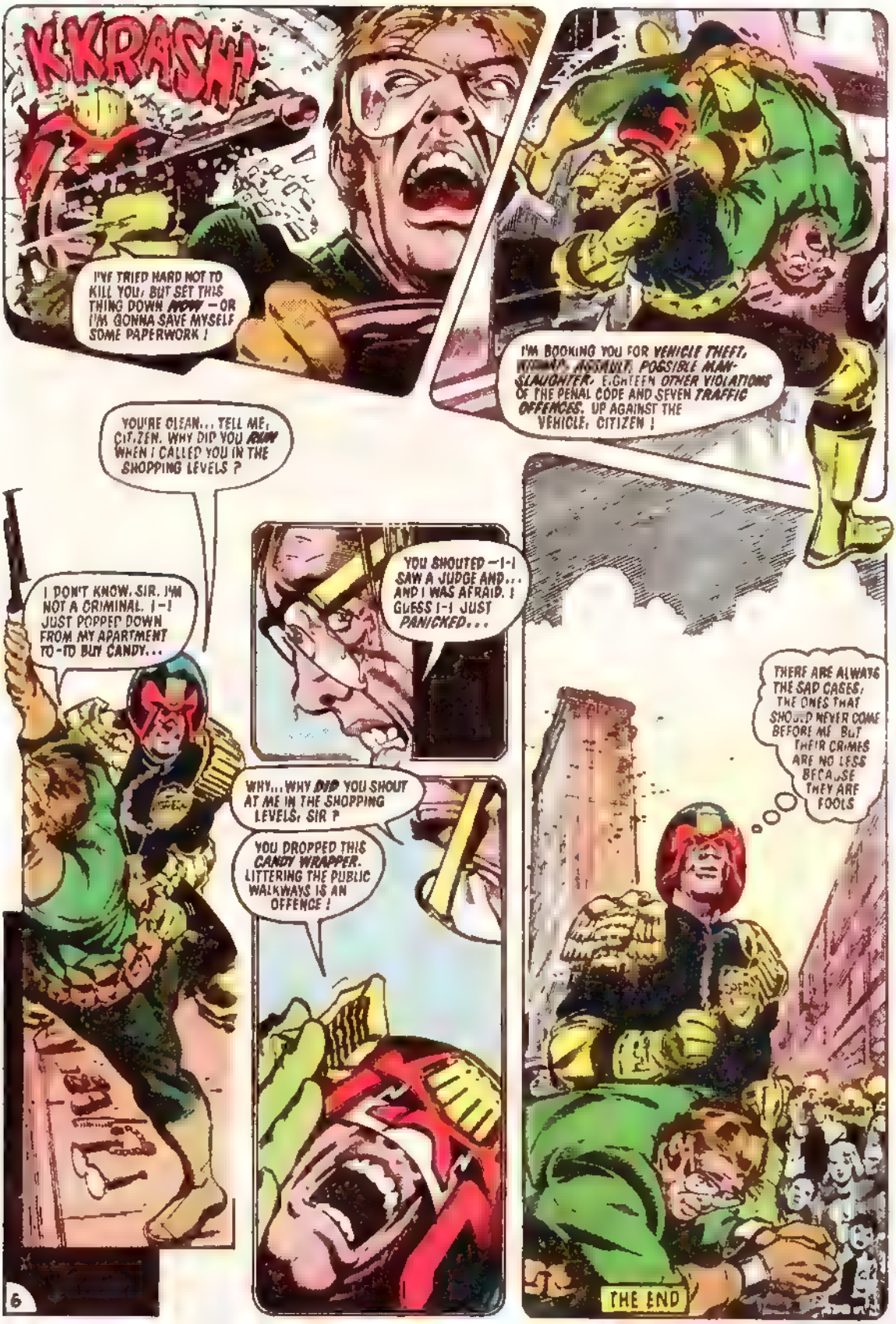
SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERS:	COLOR:
JOHN WAGNER	RON SMITH	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

YOU THERE!
H-HECK! J-JUDGE DREDD!
YES — YOU!
G-GOTTA GET OUTA HERE!
UGGH!
HOLD IT!
DREDD RACED AFTER THE FLEEING MAN —
RECREATION PARK
SEE THE LASER
HE'S HEADING UP TOWARDS THE NEXT LEVEL. I CAN CUT HIM OFF.
ON THE LEVEL ABOVE, TREES AND FLOWERS BLOOMED UNDER ARTIFICIAL CONDITIONS. FEW IN THE 22nd CENTURY WOULD EVER SEE A REAL PARK, BUT HERE BLOCK RESIDENTS COULD EASE AWAY THE TENSIONS OF CITY LIFE...
TH-THERE HE IS! OH MERCY, WHY ME?
TO LOWER LEVEL AND SHOPPING CENTRE
CHARLTON HESTON BLOCK PARK (RESIDENTS ONLY)

STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW, CITIZEN!
KUNK!
FIZZEE!
CAN'T RISK ANOTHER SHOT AMONG THOSE KIDS. HE'S HEADING FOR THE BEACH.
YAP YAP
AT ONE END OF THE RECREATION AREA, HOLOGRAPHIC WALL AND ARTIFICIAL WAVES COMBINED TO GIVE THE EFFECT OF A PACIFIC PARADISE. . .
FIZ
GOTTA GET AWAY! OH MERCY, DON'T LET HIM CATCH ME!
HEY, BUDDY, LEMME SEE YOUR BEACH PERMIT!
COME AWAY, ANNETTE!
LIFEGUARD
I HAVE THE AUTHORITY TO TERMINATE YOU FOR THE PUBLIC SAFETY, CITIZEN! SURRENDER NOW!
UHHH!
BLAST! HE'S GOT THE GIRL!
ANNETTE!
M-MUMMY!
K-KEEP AWAY— OR SO HELP ME, I'LL HURT HER!
YOU'RE ONLY MAKING THINGS WORSE FOR YOURSELF, CITIZEN.
3

NOBODY H-HAS A CHANCE AGAINST YOU JUDGES, ROT YOU !
EXIT LEVEL 7 HOSPITAL ONLY
MUMMY! HE'S LET ME GO!
DREDD
HE'S GOING UP TO THE HOSPITAL ! SOMEBODY LOOK AFTER THE GIRL.
CRASH!
ON LEVEL 7 WAS A HOSPITAL EQUIPPED TO HANDLE ANY OPERATION —
OH MERCY, HE'S STILL AFTER ME !
OUTA THE WAY, DARN YOU !
MR ARMITAGE ! DOCTOR — HIS HEART'S STOPPED !
KEEP ME NOTIFIED OF THAT PATIENT'S CONDITION, NURSE !
BLAST ! HE'S REACHED THE AMBULANCE PORT !
AMBULANCE
HEY, BABY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT !
SHUT IT, TINFACE ! MY LIFE'S AT STAKE !
AMBULANCE PORT

YOU—COME!
JUDGE DREDD! YES, SIR!
CROWD HIM IN CLOSE UNDER THE FLYWAYS. I'M GOING TO PUT AN END TO THIS.
YES, SIR AND MAY I SAY SIR WHAT A THRILL IT IS TO BE WORKING WITH YOU, SIR. I'VE FOLLOWED YOUR CAREER EVER SINCE I WAS BUILT
AS DREDD'S AMBULANCE DREW ALONGSIDE
DREDD! BUT—BUT IT CAN'T BE!
GOTTA SHAKE HIM OFF!
YOU'RE ADDING RECKLESS DRIVING TO YOUR LONG LIST, CITIZEN!
SLOW


KKRASH!
I'VE TRIED HARD NOT TO KILL YOU, BUT SET THIS THING DOWN NOW — OR I'M GONNA SAVE MYSELF SOME PAPERWORK !
I'M BOOKING YOU FOR VEHICLE THEFT, [illegible] ASSAULT, POSSIBLE MAN-SLAUGHTER, EIGHTEEN OTHER VIOLATIONS OF THE PENAL CODE AND SEVEN TRAFFIC OFFENCES, UP AGAINST THE VEHICLE, CITIZEN !
YOU'RE CLEAN... TELL ME, CIT.ZEN. WHY DID YOU RUN WHEN I CALLED YOU IN THE SHOPPING LEVELS ?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR. I'M NOT A CRIMINAL. I-I JUST POPPED DOWN FROM MY APARTMENT TO-TO BUY CANDY...
YOU SHOUTED — I-I SAW A JUDGE AND... AND I WAS AFRAID. I GUESS I-I JUST PANICKED...
WHY... WHY DID YOU SHOUT AT ME IN THE SHOPPING LEVELS, SIR ?
YOU DROPPED THIS CANDY WRAPPER. LITTERING THE PUBLIC WALKWAYS IS AN OFFENCE !
THERE ARE ALWAYS THE SAD CASES, THE ONES THAT SHOULD NEVER COME BEFORE ME BUT THEIR CRIMES ARE NO LESS BECAUSE THEY ARE FOOLS
THE END

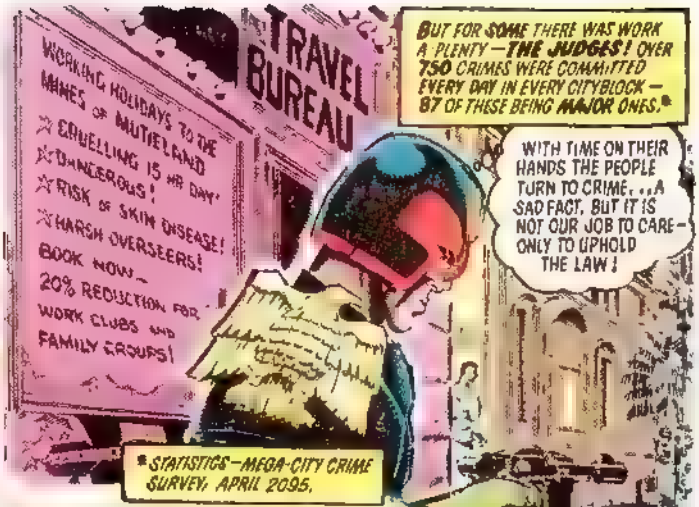
CITY BLOCK 2

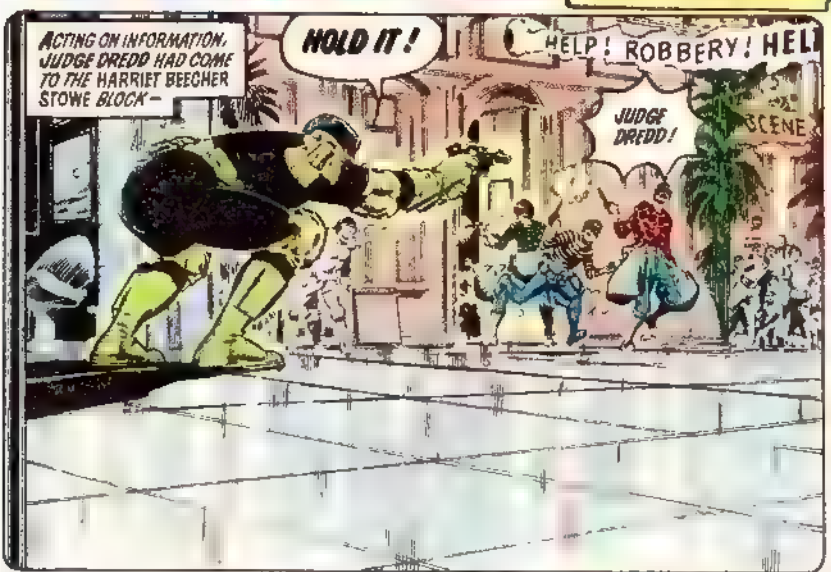
BY THE EARLY 22ND CENTURY ONLY 13% OF THE POPULATION OF MEGA-CITY ONE HAD WORK. THIS CREATED SEVERE PROBLEMS IN THE VAST BLOCKS THAT HOUSED THE CITY'S 800 MILLION PEOPLE. . .
HARRIET BEECHER STOWE BLOCK
HUMANS, TOO LONG USED TO WORKING, COULD NOT ADJUST TO THE HUGE INCREASE IN LEISURE TIME —
GET THAT CLEANING DROID!
RIP ITS CIRCUITS OUT!
BASH!
LUCKY WE SAVED THESE ANTIQUE TOOLS. . . LET'S GET BUSY!

SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERS:	COLOR:
JOHN WAGNER	RON SMITH	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

HOT DIGGETY! WE'RE WORKING! WE'RE REALLY WORKING!
WHEN THE LAW ARRIVED –
I'M GIVING YOU LAW-BREAKERS SIX MONTHS FOR DESTROYING THAT ROBOT
I DON'T CARE, IT WAS WORTH IT! I'LL DO THE SAME THING WHEN I GET OUT: YOU'LL NEVER STOP ME WORKING!
FAR FROM IMPROVING, THE SITUATION WAS GROWING STEADILY WORSE. EVERY DAY MORE HUMANS WERE BEING REPLACED BY MACHINES –
YOUR LAST DAY, ARNOLD. IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE TRAINING UNDER YOU. ON BEHALF OF THE MANAGEMENT I'D LIKE TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS CLOCK
OUT
HOME SWEET HOME
ENTRANCE
CARETAKER'S OFFICE
THIRTY YEARS I'VE BEEN CARETAKER OF THIS BUILDING. I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO. YOU-YOU DON'T SUPPOSE I COULD COME DOWN SOMETIMES AND... AND HELP YOU OUT?
SORRY, ARNOLD – YOU'RE TOO PROFFICIENT YOU'D JUST GET IN THE WAY. GO SEE A LEISURE COUNCILLOR – HE'LL HELP YOU READJUST. OKAY?
SURE, BENJI SURE...
BENJAMIN BLOCK CALL-ME -BENJI
2
LEISURE COUNCILLORS WERE EMPLOYED IN EVERY CITY BLOCK TO HELP JOBLESS RESIDENTS ADJUST TO A NEW WAY OF LIFE IT COULD BE A DANGEROUS TASK
NOW, MRS FENNEMORE, YOU'VE TRIED OLD-TIME DANCING, ARTI-FLOWER ARRANGING, ORIGAMI AND ALIEN SPOTTING. HOW ABOUT A COURSE ON PARTY-GIVING?
I DON'T WANT TO GIVE PARTIES! I WANT TO WORK, DRAT IT – WORK! WHY SHOULD YOU HAVE A JOB – WHY NOT ME?
NOW, MRS FENNEMORE, WE CAN'T ALL – AAAAGH!
SUPER MACE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BUSTER!

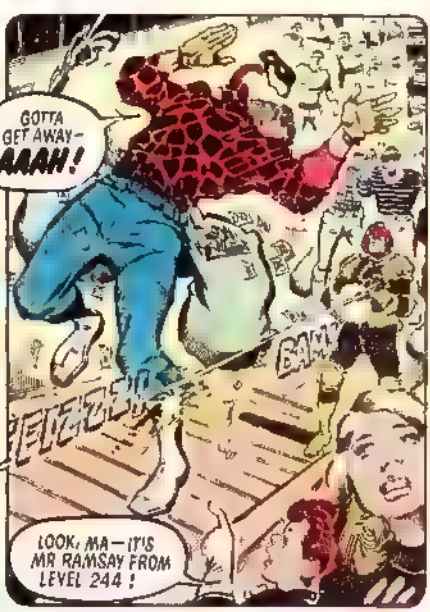
NEXT!
DIPG!


TRAVEL BUREAU
WORKING HOLIDAYS TO THE MINES OF MUTELAND
☆ CRUELLING 15 HR DAY!
☆ DANGEROUS!
☆ RISK OF SKIN DISEASE!
☆ HARSH OVERSEERS!
BOOK NOW — 20% REDUCTION FOR WORK CLUBS AND FAMILY GROUPS!
BUT FOR SOME THERE WAS WORK A PLENTY — THE JUDGES! OVER 750 CRIMES WERE COMMITTED EVERY DAY IN EVERY CITYBLOCK — 87 OF THESE BEING MAJOR ONES.*
WITH TIME ON THEIR HANDS THE PEOPLE TURN TO CRIME... A SAD FACT, BUT IT IS NOT OUR JOB TO CARE — ONLY TO UPHOLD THE LAW!
*STATISTICS — MEGA-CITY CRIME SURVEY, APRIL 2095.


ACTING ON INFORMATION, JUDGE DREDD HAD COME TO THE HARRIET BEECHER STOWE BLOCK —
HOLD IT!
HELP! ROBBERY! HEL
JUDGE DREDD!
SCENE

AS AMBULANCE ROBOTS COLLECTED THE WOUNDED MEN, THE CITYBLOCK'S INTERNAL TELEVID REPORTERS ARRIVED ON THE SCENE —
TV TODAY

BEATS ME WHY YOU AMATEURS ALWAYS TRY TO SHOOT IT OUT. YOU'VE GOT NO CHANCE AGAINST A JUDGE'S TRAINING!
BLAM!
FIZZZ!


GOTTA GET AWAY — AAAH!
BAM!
LOOK, MA — IT'S MR RAMSAY FROM LEVEL 244!

WHY DID YOU DO IT, BOYS?
GEE, I DUNNO. WE'D NOTHIN' ELSE TO DO.
THEY GET BORED, SO THEY DECIDE TO PULL A JOB — NOW I'VE HEARD 'EM ALL!
3

CONTROL TO DREDD WE HAVE A FUTSIE* IN THE BENJAMIN SPOCK BLOCK.
THAT'S RIGHT NEXT DOOR TEN-FOUR. CONTROL - I M ON MY WAY !
* FUTSIE - A VICTIM OF FUTURE SHOCK. UNABLE TO COPE WITH THE PRESSURE OF 22ND CENTURY LIFE, FUTSIES WENT ON MAD KILLING FRENZIES.
A CROWD HAD GATHERED OUTSIDE THE CITYBLOCK -
SNIPER WITH A LAZ-RIFLE UP ON THE MIDDLE LEVELS. GOTTA GET THAT WOUNDED WOMAN TO SAFETY.
BENJAMIN SPOCK BLOCK
HELP ME !
SKREEE!
MADE IT - JUST IN TIME !
ZAP!
DREDD CARRIED THE WOMAN TO THE SHELTER OF A WAR MEMORIAL -
IT'S ARNOLD, THE OLD CARETAKER. HE LOST HIS JOB TODAY. GUESS HE JUST COULDN'T TAKE IT AND HIS MIND SNAPPED.
THIS IS JUDGE DREDD ! GIVE YOURSELF UP, ARNOLD !
FIZZZZ!
REALLY, ARNOLD, I DO THINK YOU'RE MAKING AN AWFUL FUSS. WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBOURS THINK ?
IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU - YOU HAVE YOUR KNITTING ! MY JOB MEANT EVERYTHING TO ME - EVERYTHING !
COME AND GET ME, DREDD ! WITHOUT MY JOB, I'D RATHER BE DEAD !
SPAT! FIZZZZ
4

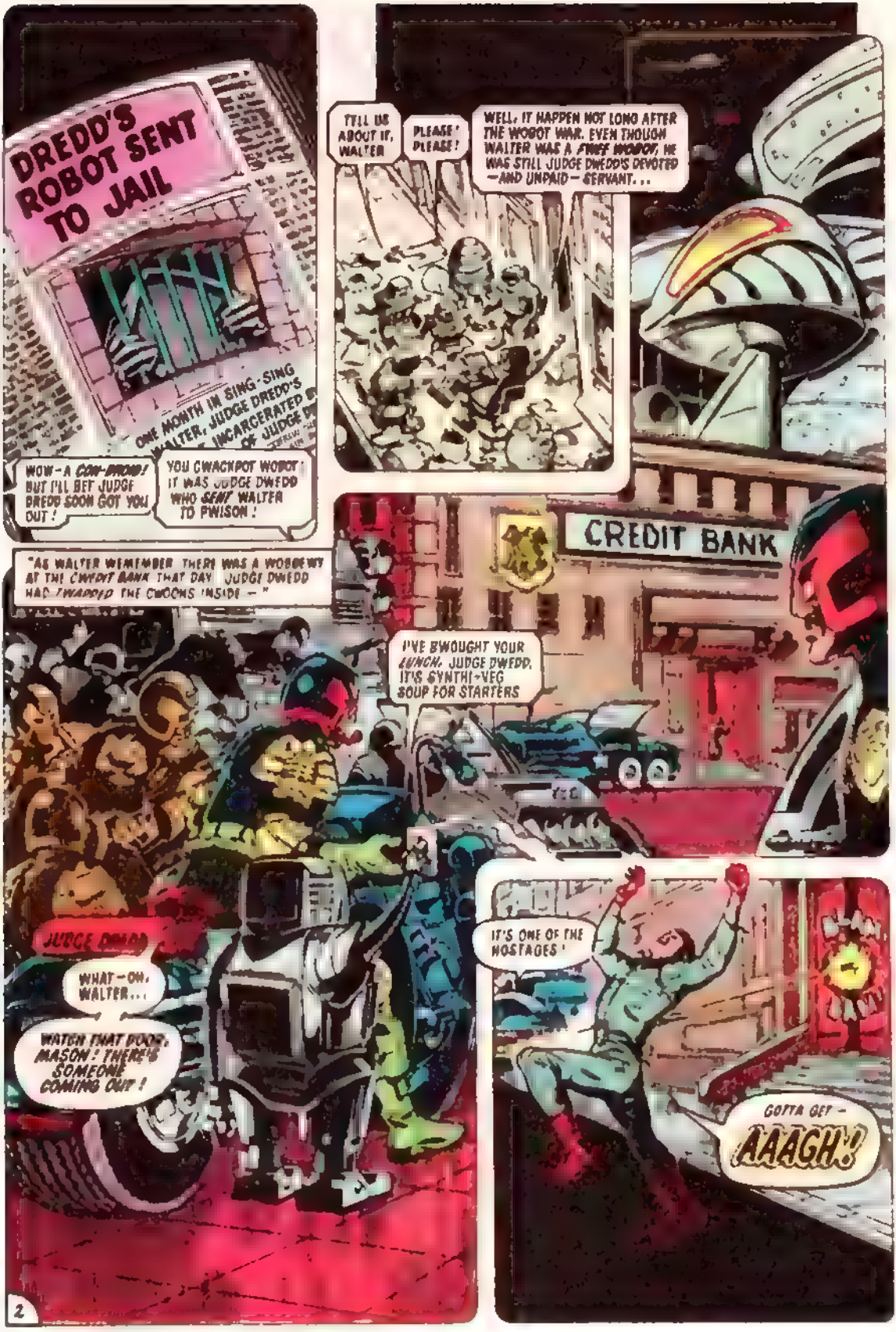
SO BE IT, CITIZEN!
KUNK
WHUMP
SOON, ON THE 111th FLOOR—
HE'S IN THERE, SIR!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, SIR. ARNOLD SHORT IS SUCH A NICE MAN! ALL THE CHILDREN LOVE HIM!
STAND BACK, YOU PEOPLE!
DREDD KICKED OPEN THE DOOR—
PRRIPP!
ZZAKK!
I MEANT WHAT I SAID, JUDGE!
FIZZ-ZZ
Z.
BLAM!
CRACK!
AAGH!
DARN JUDGES! YOU CAN NEVER BEAT THEM! WELL, YOU'RE NOT GONNA TAKE ME! I—I GOT NOTHING TO LIVE FOR!
5

SORRY, CITIZEN — I CAN'T LET YOU DO IT! YOU MIGHT LAND ON SOMEONE!
CUP OF SYNTHI-CAF WHILE YOU'RE HERE, JUDGE?
ARNOLD SHORT, FOR YOUR CRIMES TODAY THERE'S NO EXCUSE. I SENTENCE YOU TO HARD LABOUR FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!
H-HARD LABOUR! LIFE!
OH, THANK YOU, JUDGE DREDD — THANK YOU SO MUCH! YOU'RE NOT HEARTLESS LIKE THEY SAY — YOU'RE A GOOD MAN!
ENOUGH SNIVELLING, CITIZEN! ON YOUR FEET AND LET'S GO!
HAVE A NICE TIME, DEAR. DON'T FORGET TO WRITE
HARD LABOUR FOR LIFE! YIPPEE! I HOPE THEY PUT ME ON ROCK BREAKING! ROCK BREAKING IS USEFUL WORK!
NO, IT'S NOT OUR JOB TO CARE — BUT SOMETIMES IT'S HARD NOT TO BE TOUCHED BY A SPECIAL CASE. SOMETIMES EVEN A JUDGE CAN BE MERCIFUL
THE END.

A TALE FROM WALT'S SCRAPBOOK-1

EVERY MONDAY JUDGE DREDD'S ROBOSERVANT WALTER PAYS A VISIT TO THE LOCAL HYPER-LAUNDRY—
MEGA CITY WASHING
GOSH, IT'S THE FAMOUS WALTER!
WALTER PUT JUDGE DWEDD'S NAME ON ALL HIS CLOTHES. WHEN OTHER WOBOSERVANTS SEE HE IS THE GWEAT JUDGE'S WOBOT, WALTER FEEL PWOUD AS PUNCH!
JUDGE DREDD
MY MASTER IS ONLY AN INSURANCE SALESMAN. IT MUST BE VERY EXCITING BEING JUDGE DREDD'S ROBOT
THAT'S TWUE. IT TAKES A PWETTY BUFF AND WEADY WOBOT TO BE JUDGE DWEDD'S DWOID. WALTER HAS BEEN IN SOME TIGHT SCWAPES.
IN FACT, WALTER JUST HAPPEN TO BWING HIS SCWAPBOOK— WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE IT?
YOU BET, WALTER!
SCRAPBOOK
FREEDOM
NOW THIS PHOTOGWAPH WAS TAKEN JUST AFTER THE WOBOT WAR. WHEN WALTER WAS GIVEN HIS FWEEDOM FOR HELPING JUDGE DWEDD SAVE MEGA-CITY ONE

SCRIPT: JOHN WAGNER	ART: RON SMITH	LETTERS TOM FRAME	COLOR: JOHN BURNS


DREDD'S ROBOT SENT TO JAIL
ONE MONTH IN SING-SING
WOW-A CON-BROM! BUT I'LL BET JUDGE DREDD SOON GOT YOU OUT!
YOU CWACKPOT WOBOT! IT WAS JUDGE DWEDD WHO SENT WALTER TO PWISON!
TELL US ABOUT IT, WALTER
PLEASE! PLEASE!
WELL, IT HAPPEN NOT LONG AFTER THE WOBOT WAR. EVEN THOUGH WALTER WAS A FWEE WOBOT, HE WAS STILL JUDGE DWEDD'S DEVOTED —AND UNPAID— SERVANT...
"AS WALTER WEMEMBER THERE WAS A WOBBEWY AT THE CWEDIT BANK THAT DAY. JUDGE DWEDD HAD TWAPPED THE CWOOKS INSIDE —"
CREDIT BANK
I'VE BWOUGHT YOUR LUNCH, JUDGE DWEDD. IT'S SYNTHI-VEG SOUP FOR STARTERS
JUDGE DWEDD
WHAT-OH, WALTER...
WATCH THAT DOOR, MASON! THERE'S SOMEONE COMING OUT!
IT'S ONE OF THE HOSTAGES!
GOTTA GET—
AAAGH!

LET THAT BE A WARNING, DREDD! ONE HOSTAGE DIES EVERY TEN MINUTES UNTIL YOU GIVE US A SAFE RIDE OUTA HERE!
LIKE HELL I WILL!
BOOM! CRASH! BLAM!
IT'S TIME I GOT TOUGH WITH THESE MURDERERS!
DREDD'S GOING INTO THE NEXT BUILDING!
COME BACK HERE, ROBOT!
JUDGE DWEDD HASN'T FINISHED HIS LUNCH! IT IS WALTER'S DUTY TO TAKE IT TO HIM!
"INSIDE, JUDGE DWEDD'S SUPER BWAIN HAD FIGURED OUT A PLAN..."
BIKE CANNON TO MARROW BEAM, CONTINUOUS FIRE! THE BANK VAULT SHOULD BE JUST BEHIND THIS WALL - IT'S THE LAST PLACE THEY'D EXPECT ME TO COME FROM!
BLAST!
YOO HOO, JUDGE DWEDD! WALTER HAS BWOUGHT THE WEST OF YOUR LUNCH!
WALTER! DROKK IT, ROBOT, GO HOME! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A CASE!
WITH GWEAT WESPECT, MASTER, IT IS A JUDGE'S DUTY TO KEEP HIS STWENGTH UP. AS YOU CAN SEE ON MY PWINTOUT, WALTER'S CAREFULLY PWEPARED MEALS PWOVIDE ALL THE NUTWITION A SUPER-ACTIVE JUDGE NEEDS
CALORIES
SOUP 170
STEW 718
DESSERT 473
"A PITY SO, WOBOT SHOULD KNOW HOW TO GET HIS OWN WAY..."
THERE'S CUSTARD CWEAM PIE TO FOLLOW
OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!
RROAR-R-RRR!
ZIZZZ-ZZZZ!

"JUDGE DWEDD WOARED OUT OF THE VAULT *BLASTING* –"
AAGH!

"NO GWOOK IN THE WORLD CAN LIVE WITH MY MASTER. HE'S A *NEWO* THWOO AND THWOO!"
THUD!
FUMP

THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE, JUDGE DREDD!
BE CAREFUL, WOMAN –

UUH!
I GOT YOU NOW, DREDD! MAYBE THOSE OTHER JUDGES WILL THINK DIFFERENT ABOUT LETTING US GO WHEN WE THROW *YOUR* BODY OUT!

I'VE BWOUGHT YOUR DESSERT, JUDGE DW— OH, CWIPES!
AHH— I CAN'T SEE!
SPLYRGE
GOOD WORK, WALTER!
"JUDGE DWEDD SEIZED HIS OPPORTUNITY—"
UUUGH!
"JUDGE DWEDD GAVE THE CWOOKS LONG SENTENCES. HE IS A VEWY TOUGH MAN..."
KAPOW!
I'M GRATEFUL FOR YOUR HELP, WALTER— BUT IN DOING SO, YOU BROKE THE LAW. YOU STRUCK A HUMAN.
THE CUSTARD CWEAM PIE! OH CW-PES, WALTER NEVER THOUGHT—
THAT ROBOT SAVED YOUR LIFE— YOU CAN'T SEND HIM TO JAIL! IT'S INHUMAN!
THE ROBOT LAWS ARE VERY STRICT, WALTER. BUT AS YOU ARE A FREE ROBOT, THE NORMAL PENALTIES DO NOT APPLY. STILL, I HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO SENTENCE YOU TO ONE MONTH IN A HUMAN PRISON!
I UNDERSTAND, JUDGE DWEDD! YOU MUST MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF FAITHFUL WALTER WALTER IS WILLING!
JUDGE DWEDD IS THE BEST JUDGE IN MEGA-CITY ONE AND I'LL THANK YOU NOT TO CWITICISE! IF HE GIVES WALTER PWISON SENTENCE, THEN BAD WALTER DESERVE IT!
5

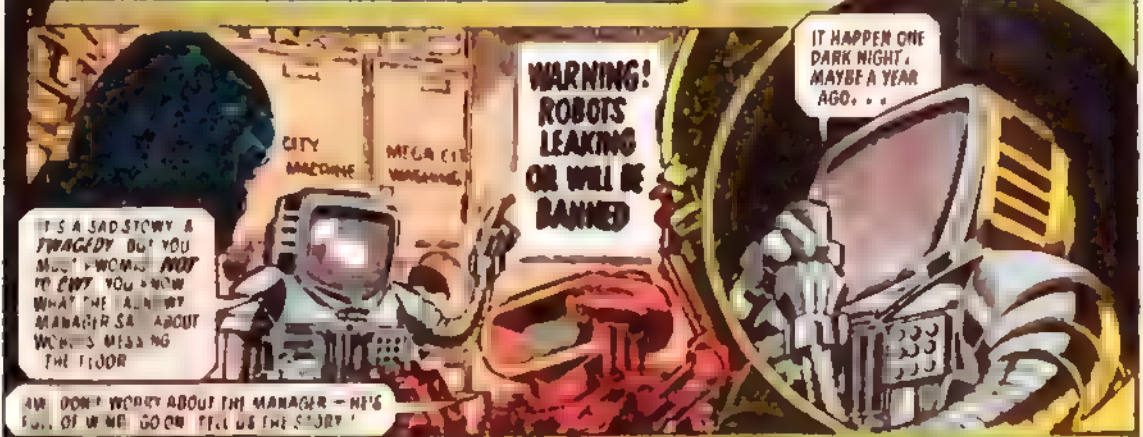
WALTER WILL PWEPARE A PWOPER DIET SHEET FOR YOU BEFORE HE GO TO PWISON. OTHERWISE MAWIA WILL BE STUFFING YOU WITH ALL THAT GWEASY ITALIAN FOOD!
"JUDGE DWEDD WAS VEWY KIND. HE SENT WALTER TO NEW SING-SING, THAT NICE OLD-FASHIONED PWISON..."
A NEW CELL-MATE FOR YOU, BUCK. BETTER TREAT HIM GOOD — HE'S JUDGE DREDD'S ROBOT!
216
HOLY HECK, WHY ME? DREDD'S THE RAT THAT PUT ME IN HERE!
BET YOU'RE MAD AT OLD DREDDY, EH, WALT?
ON THE CONTWAWY, I'M VEWY PWOUD OF HIM: HE WOULD HAVE FAILED IN HIS DUTY IF HE HADN'T AWWESTED WALTER FOR HIS WICKED CWIME!
"WALTER'S CELL MATE DIDN'T SEEM TO LIKE WALTER. WALTER WAS ALWAYS VEWY FWIENDLY TO HIM. SO IT IS HARD TO UNDERSTAND—"
NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP, I PWAY THE LORD JUDGE DWEDD TO KEEP. FEED HIM WIGHT, NO STARCH OR FAT, KEEP HIM WELL TILL WALT GET BACK.
NO! NO! I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE!
GET ME OUTA HERE! PUT ME IN SOLITARY — ANYWHERE!
6
JUST GET ME AWAY FROM THAT DREDD-LOVING ROBOT!
AFTER WALTER WAS WELEASED, JUDGE DWEDD TOOK HIM STWAIGHT BACK. ALL WAS FORGIVEN. JUDGE DWEDD EVEN SEEMED A LITTLE PLEASED TO SEE WALTER. THAT MADE WALTER VEWY HAPPY!
GEE, WALT, I ENJOYED THAT STORY.
GOSH, I DON'T KNOW IF I'D LIKE TO BELONG TO JUDGE DREDD AFTER ALL!
YEAH! IT TAKES A SPECIAL KIND OF ROBOT...
THE END.

EVERY MONDAY JUDGE DREDD'S ROBOT SERVANT WALTER PAYS A [illegible] ALONG HIS SCRAPBOOK, FOR IT MAKES HIM PROUD TO BE KNOWN AS THE ROBOT OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S TOP LAWMAN . . . .

A TALE FROM WALT'S SCRAPBOOK-2

E DREDD
NO MONKEYING AROUND
DREDD CRUSHES APE GANG
THIS IS A PHOTOGRAPH OF JUDGE DREDD BATTLING WITH THE NOTORIOUS APE GANG. HE BROUGHT THEM ALL TO JUSTICE, OF COURSE. MY MASTER ALWAYS GETS HIS LAWBREAKER.

OH! WALTER, JUDGE DREDD IS SO PERFECT HE SEEMS MORE LIKE A MACHINE THAN A HUMAN
DOES HE EVER MAKE A MISTAKE OR BE EVER WRONG?
A JUDGE CAN'T AFFORD TO MAKE MISTAKES - THEIR LIVES ARE TOO DANGEROUS. BUT YES, WALTER CAN REMEMBER ONE TIME JUDGE DREDD WAS WRONG!

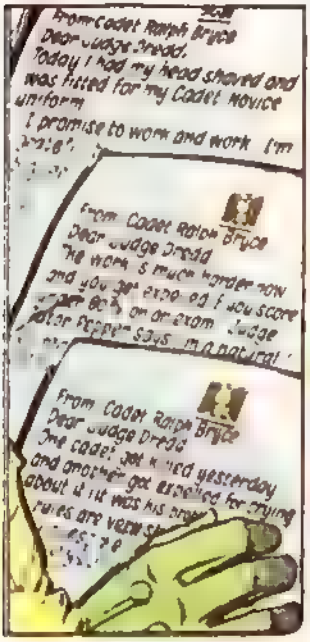

WARNING! ROBOTS LEAKING OR WILL BE BANNED
IT'S A SAD STORY, A TRAGEDY, BUT YOU MUST PROMISE NOT TO CRY, YOU KNOW WHAT THE ROBOT MANAGER SAID ABOUT WORKERS MESSING THE FLOOR
IT HAPPEN ONE DARK NIGHT, MAYBE A YEAR AGO. . .
AW, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE MANAGER — HE'S [illegible] OF WIRE. GO ON, TELL US THE STORY!

SCRIPT	ART	LETTERS	COLOR
JOHN WAGNER	RON SMITH	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

I'M JUDGE DREDD! ONE FALSE MOVE AND I'LL BLAST YOU LAWBREAKERS FULL OF HOLES!
HECK, THE LAW!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE — THIS ONE'S KINDA SMALL FOR A JUDGE!
AN' WHAT DOES THAT BADGE SAY? DREDD JUNIOR!
I'M WARNING YOU, KEEP BACK OR — OR I'LL —
— BLAST YOU!
HE'S JUST A LITTLE SQUIRT WITH A SQUIRT GUN!
SQUKSH!
YOU NEARLY SCARED THE PANTS OFFA ME, KID! I'M GONNA TEACH YOU A LESSON YOU WON'T FORGET!
BA-LOW!
"JUDGE DWEDD WAS ON A WOUTINE PATWOL WHEN HE HEARD WHIMPEWING COMING FWOM THE ALLEY —"
A BOY, DRESSED IN A TOY STORE JUDGE OUTFIT. IT CAN ONLY BE LITTLE RALPHY
HE'S BEEN BEATEN UP. BETTER GET HIM TO HOSPITAL.
"IN THE HOSPITAL, THE YOUNG WASCAL SOON WECOVERED..."
YOU'VE BEEN WARNED TIME AND TIME AGAIN THAT IMPERSONATING A JUDGE IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE. WHY DO YOU KEEP ON DOING IT, RALPHY?
I-I DON'T KNOW, SIR. SOMETHING GETS INTO ME AND I-I JUST CAN'T HELP MYSELF . . .

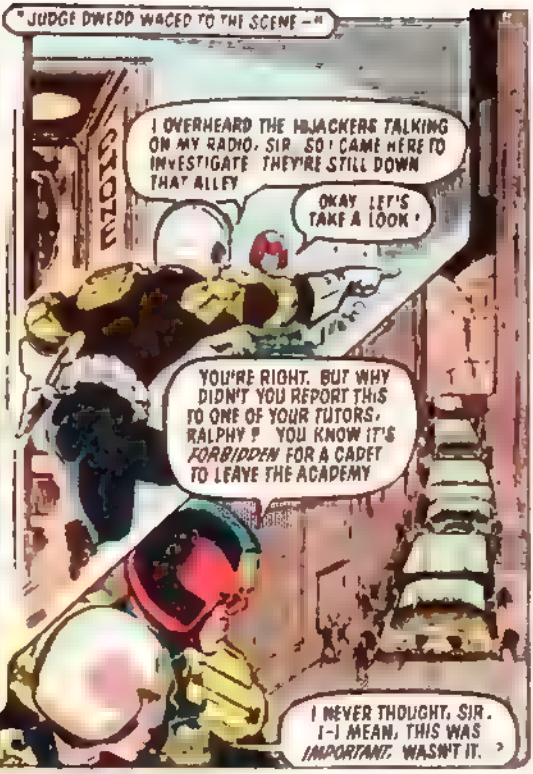
I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU, JUDGE DREDD! I WANT TO BE BIG AND STRONG AND—AND THEN IT WON'T MATTER THAT NOBODY CARES FOR ME! I WON'T NEED ANYBODY! I'LL BE AN ISLAND!
"WALPHY WAS AN ORPHAN. HIS AUNT AND UNCLE WERE CALLED TO THE HOSPITAL—"
THIS IS THE SIXTH TIME YOUR NEPHEW HAS BEEN ARRESTED. UNLESS YOU CAN GIVE ME GUARANTEES ABOUT RALPHY'S BEHAVIOUR, I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM INTO CITY CARE.
TAKE HIM! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HIM! I JUST WISH WE'D NEVER AGREED TO LOOK AFTER HIM WHEN HIS PARENTS WERE KILLED IN THAT MONORAIL CRASH!
YES, WE NEVER WANTED HIM. BUT WE FELT IT WAS OUR DUTY. QUITE FRANKLY, I'VE NEVER LIKED THE BOY!
WE GAVE HIM EVERYTHING! EVERYTHING! AND WHAT THANKS DID WE EVER GET FROM THE UNGRATEFUL BRAT, EH? NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!
YOU MIGHT HAVE TRIED GIVING HIM A LITTLE LOVE. I'M TOLD IT WORKS WONDERS.
"JUDGE DWEDD CALLED FOR WALPHY THE NEXT MORNING. THAT WAS WHEN HE MADE ONE OF HIS WARE WONG DECISIONS..."
MEGA-CITY I ACADEMY OF LAW
AT THAT TIME JUDGE GWIFFIN WAS THE PWINCIPAL OF THE ACADEMY...
I'M VERY RELUCTANT TO ADMIT THE BOY JUDGE DREDD. CADET JUDGES START AT FIVE YEARS OLD. RALPHY IS WAY PAST THE LIMIT!
I'M ASKING IT AS A FAVOUR, PRINCIPAL. I'VE GOT FAITH IN RALPHY. HE'S HAD A LOT OF HARD BREAKS AND HE DESERVES A CHANCE
THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO THE ORPHANAGE SIR
WE'RE NOT GOING TO THE ORPHANAGE, BOY! I'M TAKING YOU TO THE ACADEMY OF LAW.
THAT'S ENOUGH, BOY! STAND TO ATTENTION!
OH, THANK YOU, JUDGE DREDD! THANK YOU SO MUCH!
YOU'RE NOT A CHILD ANY MORE, RALPHY—YOU'RE A CADET JUDGE. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WORK HARD TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME. I'M COUNTING ON YOU, BOY.
I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, SIR
3

"OVER THE NEXT MONTHS WALPHY WOTE MANY LETTERS. JUDGE DWEDD WAS PLEASED WITH HIS PWOGWESS. . ."


From Cadet Ralph Bryce
Dear Judge Dredd.
Today I had my head shaved and was fitted for my Cadet Novice uniform
I promise to work and work I'm
From Cadet Ralph Bryce
Dear Judge Dredd
The work's much harder now
and you get extra ed if you score
From Cadet Ralph Bryce
Dear Judge Dredd
One cadet got killed yesterday
and another got expelled for trying
rules are very

"AND THEN ONE DAY ALL JUDGE DWEDD'S HOPES CWUMBLED —"

"JUDGE DWEDD WACED TO THE SCENE —"


I OVERHEARD THE HIJACKERS TALKING ON MY RADIO, SIR. SO I CAME HERE TO INVESTIGATE. THEY'RE STILL DOWN THAT ALLEY
OKAY. LET'S TAKE A LOOK.
YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU REPORT THIS TO ONE OF YOUR TUTORS, RALPHY? YOU KNOW IT'S FORBIDDEN FOR A CADET TO LEAVE THE ACADEMY
I NEVER THOUGHT, SIR. I-I MEAN, THIS WAS IMPORTANT. WASN'T IT.

"NO CWOOK IN THE WORLD CAN CIVE W'TH MY MASTER. HE'S A HEWO THWOO AND THWOO-"

JUDGE DWEDD'S BWAIN WORKED LIKE GWEASED LIGHTNING —
HE'S TAKEN OUT THE LEAD TRUCK ! THERE'S GONNA BE A —
AAA
PILE-UP!
BBANG!
ROAD-LINERS INC.
AAAGH!
KRUMPH!
"THE CWOOKS WERE LINED UP AND TAKEN AWAY TO PAY FOR THEIR CWIMES — "
GET ON THE QUINE, RALPHY ! I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO THE ACADEMY
YOU GOT 'EM ALL ! ONE SHOT WAS ALL IT TOOK ! BOY, THAT'S THE KIND OF JUDGE I'M GONNA BE !
5

LATER ..
LEAVING THE ACADEMY WAS A MAJOR BREACH OF DISCIPLINE. FOR WHICH THERE IS ONLY ONE PUNISHMENT
CADET RALPH BRYCE, YOU ARE EXPELLED
EX-EXPELLED!
GO PACK YOUR THINGS, RALPHY
THAT STREAK OF INDISCIPLINE WOULD HAVE BEEN FATAL TO HIM, DREDD. OUR RULES MUST BE STRICT. HE'S A GOOD BOY, BUT WE GOT HIM TOO LATE... FAR TOO LATE.
YES, I'M SORRY TO HAVE WASTED YOUR TIME, PRINCIPAL
ARE YOU TAKING ME TO THE ORPHANAGE NOW, SIR ?
HUCK FINN BUCK
I'M SORRY, RALPHY. IT'S THE ONLY PLACE LEFT. THEY'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU.
HI, RALPHY. I'M PATTY AND THIS IS BILL. WE'RE GOING TO BE YOUR MUM AND DAD NOW
YOU'RE NOT MY MUM AND DAD. I DON'T WANT YOU!
HUCK
WELL, I WON'T CRY: IF THERE'S ONE THING THE ACADEMY OF LAW TAUGHT ME, IT'S HOW NOT TO CRY!
THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING I WANTED, AND IT'S GONE! AND NOW YOU'RE CHUCKING ME ASIDE JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!
WALPHY WAS INSIDE
I MADE A MISTAKE. I GAVE THE BOY HOPE. IT'S GONE, AND I'VE HURT HIM WORSE THAN HIS AUNT AND UNCLE EVER COULD. WHAT A FOOL I AM!
BUT IT HAVE A HAPPY ENDING. YOU SEE, SINCE THAT DAY JUDGE DWEDD VISIT WALPHY EVEWY WEEK. HE TWEAT WALPHY JUST LIKE A WEAL SON, AND IT MAKE WALPHY HAPPY AGAIN. HE IS PWOUD TO BE THE ONLY BOY IN MEGA-CITY ONE WHO HAVE THE GWEAT J.D. FOR A FATHER!
I GUESS JUDGE DREDD AIN'T AS HEARTLESS AS THEY SAY, EH, WALT ?
ON THE CONTWAWY, IT'S THE EXCEPTION THAT PWOVES THE WULE.
LAUNDRY BAG
THE END.
6

THE FOREVER CRIMES
IN THE YEAR 2101 THERE WILL STILL BE DISEASES THAT SCIENCE CANNOT CURE BUT FOR SOME — THE VERY RICH — THERE WILL BE A WAY TO DEFEAT DEATH... A WAY TO SPIN THE LAST FEW HOURS OF LIFE INTO CENTURIES...
STOPPING THE SUSPENDED ANIMATION PROCESS, DR GOLD
BRING HER UP TO MINIMUM LIFE TEMPERATURE, NURSE.
MRS DREW S HAS ONLY TWO HOURS OF TOTAL LIFE TIME I CAN'T LET YOU USE UP MORE THAN THREE MINUTES, JUDGE DREDD
A GLIMMER OF LIFE FLICKERED IN THE WOMAN'S EYES
JUDGE DREDD THEN IT IS OVER MY SON HAS KILLED HIMSELF
YOU EXPECTED T ? THEN PERHAPS YOU CAN TE ME WHY HE TOOK HIS LIFE

BLACKMAIL, JUDGE DREDD MY SON WAS BEING BLACK-MAILED BY A MAN WHO SEEMED TO KNOW EVERY ONE OF OUR SORDID FAMILY SCANDALS
JURGEN MONKS IS THE MAN'S NAME MY SON ALWAYS MET HIM IN A PLACE CALLED RYKER'S SHUGGY HALL THAT'S ALL I KNOW
THANK YOU, MRS DREYFUS I'LL LET YOU GET BACK INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION NOW
NO...NOW MY SON IS DEAD, THERE-THERE IS NO POINT, PLEASE ASK DR GOLD TO HAVE ME WHEELED TO THE... DEPARTURE LOUNGE.
AFTER LEAVING THE FOREVER TOWERS HOME FOR THE SEMI-DEAD, JUDGE DREDD CALLED AT RYKER'S SHUGGY HALL ON 2005TH STREET...
I'M TOLD A MAN CALLED JURGEN MONKS HANGS OUT HERE
MONKS...MONKS..?NAH, NEVER HEARD OF HIM
LET ME REMIND YOU, RYKER - LYING TO A JUDGE IS AN OFFENCE
YOU THERE!
JUDGE DREDD, HECK -
HEY WHERE YA GOIN', MONKS E?
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
TOILETS

WASHROOM - AND FOUND -
GOT TO ESCAPE DOWN THIS LAUNDRY CHUTE - HECK. IT'S TOO TIGHT! I'M STUCK!
THAT'S NO LAUNDRY CHUTE - IT'S GARBAGE DISPOSAL!
AAAAGH! THE GRINDERS HAVE GOT MY LEGS! PULLING THEM -
AAAGH!
ADDRESS.
MONKS' APARTMENT -
WOW! TOP CITIZENS
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT IS SURE GONNA LOVE THESE FILES GUESS THAT WRAPS THIS ONE UP, JUDGE DREDD
A SMALL-TIME CRUMB LIKE MONKS GET ACCESS TO
MASTERMINDING

THIS ONE BOTHERS ME MACK WHERE WOULD ANYONE GET SO MUCH INFORMATION ON TOP CITIZENS? RUN THE NAMES ON THE FILES THROUGH YOUR CIRCUITS AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN COME UP WITH...
THERE'S ONE THING, JUDGE DREDD... ALL THE NAMES ON THE FILES HAVE A RELATIVE WHO IS AN INMATE AT THE FOREVER TOWERS HOME FOR THE SEMI DEAD.
DREDD GUNNED HIS BIKE ACROSS TOWN-
FOREVER TOWERS - OF COURSE IT ALL FITS! ONLY THE RICH CAN AFFORD DR GOLD'S FEES - AND THE RICH HAVE SECRETS THAT GOLD CAN USE TO MAKE ANOTHER FORTUNE!
WHERE'S DR GOLD?
IN THE OPERATING THEATRE BUT YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE -
THERE'S NO PLACE A JUDGE CAN'T GO
DREDD RACED THROUGH THE ENDLESS CORRIDORS OF THE SEMI-DEAD -
I HAVE NO TIME FOR THOSE WHO USE THEIR MONEY TO STRETCH THE LAST DAYS OUT FOREVER - A SICKENING TRAVESTY OF LIFE BUT TO USE THE SEMI-DEAD TO BLACKMAIL THE LIVING IS A GHOULISH CRIME THAT DESERVES THE SEVEREST PUNISHMENT!
AT THAT MOMENT INSIDE THE OPERATING ROOM
WHERE WHERE AM I?
BETTER REDUCE THE TEMPERATURE. IF HE GETS TOO WARM, HE MIGHT REMEMBER OUR LITTLE CHAT!
NOW MR ARMITAGE I'M AFRAID OUR THREATS AREN'T WORKING ON YOUR DAUGHTER. WE NEED MORE INFORMATION ON HER
MARY HAS SECOND BANK ACCOUNT UNDER FALSE NAME BEEN CHEATING CITY TAX... FOR YEARS

THAT'S ONE PIECE OF INFORMATION YOU'LL NEVER USE DOCTOR!
JUDGE DREDD!
DON'T SH-SHOOT! I'LL COME QUIETLY —
A JET OF LIQUID CRYOGENIC GAS SHOT OUT OF THE MACHINE —
AAAH!
VISOR'S FROSTED OVER — I CAN'T SEE!
YOU'RE A BLIND MAN, DREDD. THIS IS PURE LIQUID NITROGEN! WITHOUT SPECIAL DRUGS YOU CAN'T SURVIVE A DIRECT BLAST!
AND I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH IF I STAY HERE MUCH LONGER!
YOU FORGET ONE THING — JUDGES DON'T NEED TO SEE!

WH-WHAT THE — A HOMING BULLET!
NO - NO! UUUH!
IT WAS TOO...TOO GOOD A SCHEME TO GIVE UP. I—I MAD TO TRY...TRY TO KILL YOU.
FORTUNATELY A . A BRAIN WOUND LIKE MINE IS STILL... FATAL! AT LEAST YOU WON'T HAVE...HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF PUTTING ME IN PRISON...
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, DOCTOR
IN THE CELLARS BENEATH THE JUSTICE BUILDING THERE WAS A DEPARTMENT KNOWN AS THE VAULTS. HERE A VERY SPECIAL CATEGORY OF PRISONER WAS KEPT..
DR GOLD DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD OUR OWN SUSPENDED ANIMATION CHAMBER SOMEDAY SCIENCE WILL LEARN TO CURE WOUNDS LIKE HIS. THEN HE WILL BE BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE TO SERVE HIS FULL SENTENCE.
EVEN DEATH IS NO ESCAPE FROM THE LAW!

EAGLE COMICS ™ PRESENTS
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JUDGE
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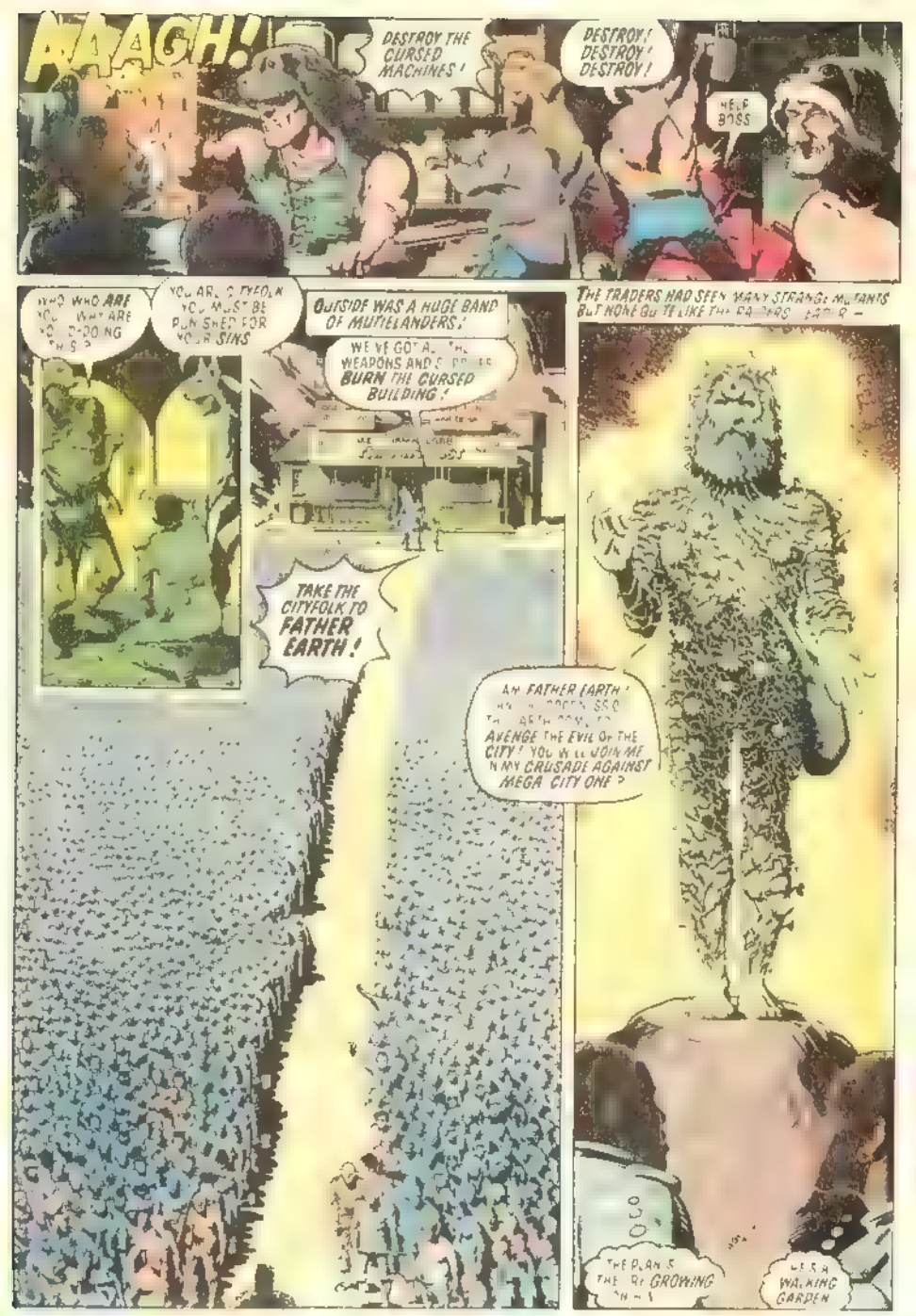
DREDD
COME QUIETLY, OR ELSE THERE'LL BE TROUBLE!
BOLLAND

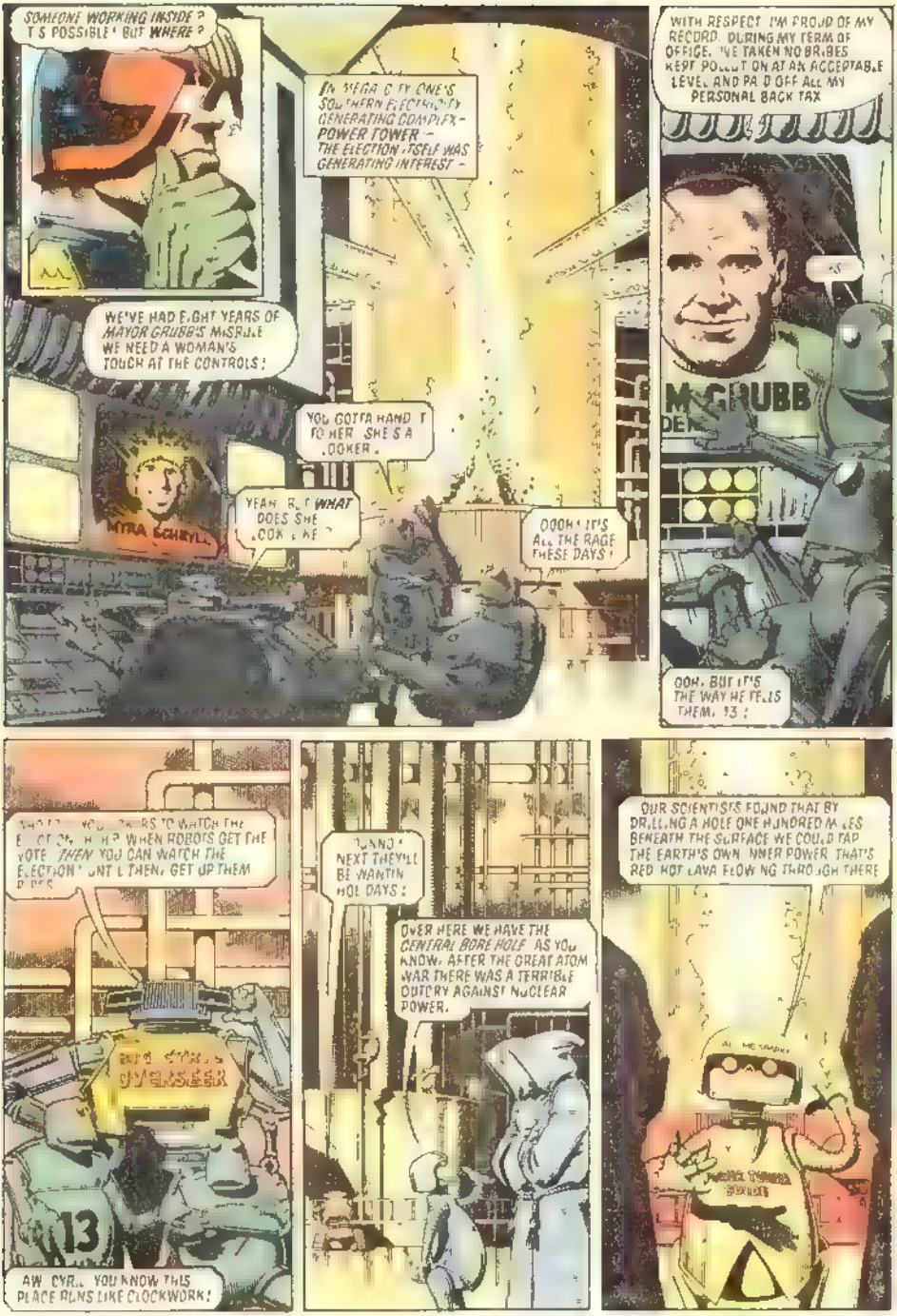
JUDGE DREDD — HE IS THE LAW!

FEW BUT THE HARDIEST ADVENTURERS DARE TO SET UP TRADING POSTS IN THE CURSED EARTH, THE ATOMIC WASTE AND [illegible] A DANGEROUS LIFE—
GAMMA LEVEL IS RATHER HIGH TODAY DEAR BETTER ZIP UP YOUR ANTI RADIATION SUIT
OKAY BOYS GUESS IT'S TIME TO OPEN THE DOOR
YES BOSS
BEHOLD THE DOOMSDAY DOGS..!
KRRZZZIT!
FATHER EARTH
SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART BRIAN BOLLAND
ART PRODUCTION RON SMITH
LETTER TOM FRAME
COLOUR JOHN BURNS


AAAGH!
DESTROY THE CURSED MACHINES!
DESTROY! DESTROY! DESTROY!
HELP BOSS
WHO ARE YOU... WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
YOU ARE STRICKEN YOU MUST BE PUNISHED FOR YOUR SINS
OUTSIDE WAS A HUGE BAND OF MUTILANDERS!
WE'VE GOT ALL THE WEAPONS AND POWER BURN THE CURSED BUILDING!
TAKE THE CITYFOLK TO FATHER EARTH!
THE TRADERS HAD SEEN MANY STRANGE MUTANTS BUT NONE QUITE LIKE THE RAIDERS LEADER —
AH FATHER EARTH! AVENGE THE EVIL OF THE CITY! YOU WILL JOIN ME IN MY CRUSADE AGAINST MEGA CITY ONE?
THE PLANTS THEY'RE GROWING
IT'S A WALKING GARDEN

SO BE IT THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE PUNISHMENT-
LET NATURE DRAW YOU BACK WITHIN HER SLEEP EASY- MY FRIENDS
CREEPERS STRANGLING US- UHHHNN!
LATER PLANT THESE SEEDS WITH THEM AND THEIR FLESH NOT BE WASTED FROM THEIR BODIES WILL SPRING NEW LIFE TO MAKE THIS CURSED EARTH BLOOM!
BLESSED BE THY BOUNTY FATHER!
OUR CRUSADE AGAINST MEGA CITY ONE GOES ON! THEY WHO POISON THIS GOOD EARTH WITH CONCRETE AND STEEL! THEY WHO TURNED THIS LAND INTO AN ATOMIC DESERT!
THE CITY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL! WE MUST DESTROY IT! WE MUST TEAR IT APART, STONE BY STONE, GIRDER BY GIRDER —
-ONLY THEN CAN OUR LAND BE CLEAN!
FATHER
THANK YOU MY TEARS NEEDED THAT!
TODAY MOTHER EARTH WILL CLAIM BACK WHAT SHE'S HERS. TODAY HER BOWELS WILL OPEN AND FIRE AND BRIMSTONE WILL SPEW FORTH UPON THE CURSED CITY!
TODAY IS DOOMSDAY!
WE'RE PICKING UP A LARGE BODY OF PEOPLE HEADING THIS WAY ESTIMATE TEN THOUSAND STRONG

CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN WAS IN CONSULTATION WITH TOP LAWMAN JUDGE DREDD WHEN THE MESSAGE CAME THROUGH —
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THEM DREDD ?
WE'RE ALWAYS GETTING THESE FANTASTIC BANDS MUTANTS AND OUTCASTS BANDING THEMSELVES TOGETHER TO MAKE TROUBLE NORMALLY I'D SAY FORGET THEM. BUT THIS TIME
THERE'S TOO MANY, CHIEF JUDGE AND IT BOTHERS ME LET'S SEND A PATROL OUT TO LOOK AT 'EM
DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE PEPPER HAD THE LAST WORD IT WAS TO PROVE DISASTROUS...
STUFF AND NONSENSE. WALL DEFENCES WILL HANDLE ANY DASHED MUTIES ! GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS ON OUR PLATE – NEED EVERY JUDGE HERE FOR THE ELECTION '
IT WAS ELECTION DAY IN MEGA CITY ONE – A NEW MAYOR WAS BEING CHOSEN ON THE STREETS, RIVAL PARTIES CLASHED –
AGITATORS AND BULLY BOYS, DUNKS, TAPS AND PONGOS" – THE ELECTION BRINGS 'EM ALL OUT JUDGE PEPPER WAS RIGHT. WE NEED EVERY JUDGE HERE
EDITOR'S NOTE "DUNKS, TAPS AND PONGOS" – PICKPOCKETS, MUGGERS AND CONFIDENCE TRICKSTERS
YET I CAN'T HELP WORRYING ABOUT THOSE MUTIELANDERS
HOLD IT, DUNK ' EMPTY YOUR POCKETS .
YOU NORMALLY CARRY FORTY SEVEN WALLETS PAL ?
HOW MUCH TIME GOT TO ANSWER THAT, JUDGE ?
TRY TWO YEARS '
DREDD MADE A NUMBER OF ARRESTS BUT HIS MIND WAS ON THE MUTIELANDERS –
P... PS ! – FIVE MONTHS – NS DE ' KRANSKI P– TWO YEARS – NSIDE '
TEN THOUSAND MUTIELANDERS .. WHY ARE THEY COMING HERE ? THEY KNOW THEY'LL NEVER GET PAST THE WALL – UNLESS THEY'VE GOT PEOPLE INSIDE ..


SOMEONE WORKING INSIDE? IT'S POSSIBLE! BUT WHERE?
IN MEGA CITY ONE'S SOUTHERN ELECTRICITY GENERATING COMPLEX - POWER TOWER - THE ELECTION ITSELF WAS GENERATING INTEREST -
WE'VE HAD EIGHT YEARS OF MAYOR GRUBB'S MISRULE WE NEED A WOMAN'S TOUCH AT THE CONTROLS!
MYRA SCHERYL
YOU GOTTA HAND IT TO HER SHE'S A LOOKER.
YEAH BUT WHAT DOES SHE LOOK LIKE?
OOOH IT'S ALL THE RAGE THESE DAYS!
WITH RESPECT I'M PROUD OF MY RECORD. DURING MY TERM OF OFFICE, I'VE TAKEN NO BRIBES KEPT POLLUT ON AT AN ACCEPTABLE LEVEL AND PAID OFF ALL MY PERSONAL BACK TAX
MCGRUBB
OOH, BUT IT'S THE WAY HE TELLS THEM, 13!
WHEN ROBOTS GET THE VOTE THEN YOU CAN WATCH THE ELECTION UNTIL THEN, GET UP THEM
OVERSEER
13
AW CYRIL, YOU KNOW THIS PLACE RUNS LIKE CLOCKWORK!
AND NEXT THEY'LL BE WANTIN HOL DAYS!
OVER HERE WE HAVE THE CENTRAL BORE HOLE AS YOU KNOW. AFTER THE GREAT ATOM WAR THERE WAS A TERRIBLE OUTCRY AGAINST NUCLEAR POWER.
OUR SCIENTISTS FOUND THAT BY DRILLING A HOLE ONE HUNDRED MILES BENEATH THE SURFACE WE COULD TAP THE EARTH'S OWN INNER POWER THAT'S RED HOT LAVA FLOWING THROUGH THERE

FIRST RATE!
WE'RE FOLLOWERS OF FATHER EARTH!
OH DEAR!
ZZZ
WIPE THOSE CURSED MACHINES OUT!
FIRE AND BRIMSTONE!
ATTACK WARNING FROM POWER TOWER! MY GOD—COULD IT BE THE HUT FLANGERS
WWW
GOT TO PRAY IT'S A FALSE ALARM. IF POWER TOWER GOES WE'LL HAVE A RAGING VOLCANO IN MEGA CITY ONE!

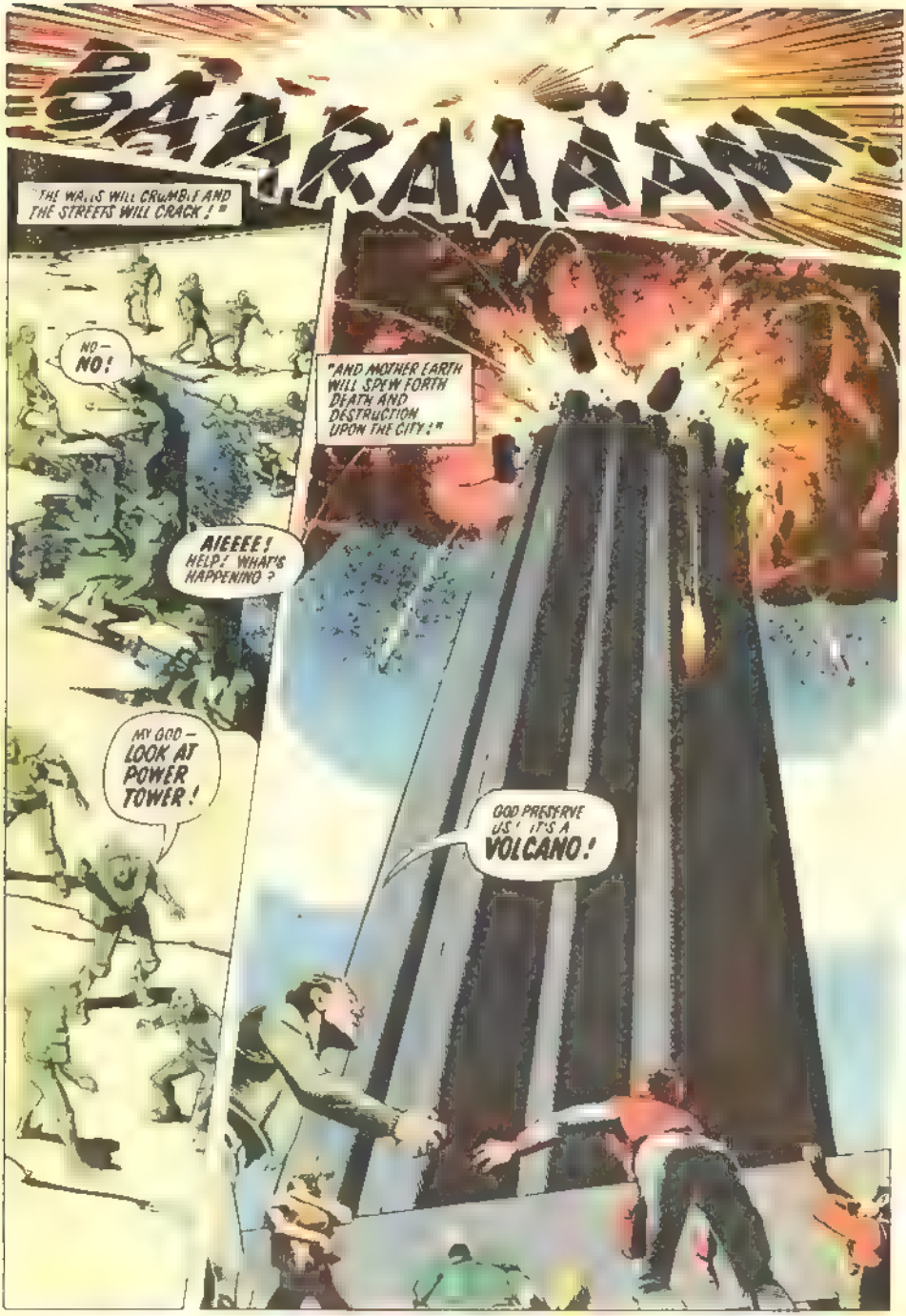
INS DE POWER TOWER—
THE EXPLOSIVE IS IN PLACE! VICTORY TO THE DOOMSDAY DOGS!
DEATH TO THE CURSED CITY!
IF THOSE DOOMSDAY DOGS BREAK THE LAVA PIPES WE'LL HAVE A VOLCANO ON OUR HANDS

THE JUDGES SLICED THROUGH THE TERRORISTS —
SHOOT FIRST MAKE ARRESTS LATER!
SET IT OFF! LET FIRE AND BRIMSTONE SWALLOW THE CURSED CITY!
STOP, I SAID! ARE YOU DEAF?
YOU FREAKS! STOP!
YOU ARE NOW!
AIEEE!
THE BOMB WAS DEFUSED AND THE DOOMSDAY DOGS LED AWAY—
WHAT A BUNCH OF CRAZIES JUST AS WELL THEIR BARK WAS WORSE THAN THEIR BITE WE TOOK 'EM EASY!
YOU'VE ONLY DELAYED YOUR DESTRUCTION, CITY DWELLERS! TODAY IS DOOMSDAY! FATHER EARTH HAS DECREED IT!
TOO EASY. JUDGE RIX
THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING UP THEIR SLEEVES I'M SURE OF IT ROBOT - CHECK EVERYTHING. THERE MAY BE ANOTHER BOMB IN POWER TOWER
DON'T WORRY, JUDGE DREDD IF IT'S THERE MY ROBOTS WILL FIND IT
IN THE ATOMIC DESERT KNOWN AS THE CURSED EARTH, A HUGE BAND OF MUTELANDERS WAS FAST APPROACHING THE VERY WALLS OF MEGA CITY ONE
THE CITY IS EVIL IT HAS TURNED AGAINST MOTHER EARTH AND SPREAD ITS FOULNESS OVER ALL THE LAND
NOW THE CITY MUST BE PUNISHED!
THE END IS NIGH
CITY OF EVIL
THE END IS NIGH
DESTROY THE CITY
REPENT
THEIR LEADER WAS THE STRANGEST OF MUTANTS FATHER EARTH!
THE END IS NIGH, TODAY THE WALLS WILL CRUMBLE AND THE STREETS WILL CRACK AND MOTHER EARTH WILL SPEW FORTH DEATH AND DESTRUCTION UPON THE CITY!
THEN THE DOOMSDAY DOGS WILL WREAK VENGEANCE UPON EVIL DOERS!

JUDGE DREDD MADE A SPECIAL VISIT TO THE SOUTH MUTELAND WALL –
A WALKING WEED
THAT'S THEIR LEADER FATHER EARTH THOSE PLANTS ACTUALLY GROW ON HIM
PATCH WHAT PLANS DO YOU HAVE TO DEAL WITH THEM?
AS YOU KNOW, JUDGE DREDD WE CAN'T TOUCH 'EM TILL THEY'VE BROKEN OUR LAWS BUT THEY'VE NO CHANCE OF GETTING PAST OUR DEFENCES.
DEATH TO THE CITY!
LOOK AT THEM CARRYING ON LIKE THEY EXPECT THE WALLS TO COME TUMBLING DOWN
MAYBE THEY DO JUDGE PYM MAYBE THEY KNOW SOMETHING WE DON'T!
I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS BUNCH OPEN THE GATES! I'M GOING OUT TO TRY TO WARN THEM OFF!
DREDD ROARED OUT OF THE CITY
A LITTLE DIRT IN THE FACE NEVER HURTS IN DELICATE NEGOTIATIONS LIKE THIS
UUGH!
HE INSULTS FATHER EARTH!
LOWER YOUR GUN YOU FOOL! IT'S JUDGE DREDD HIMSELF!
YOU PEOPLE, THIS IS YOUR FIRST – AND LAST WARNING. CLEAR OFF BEFORE YOU GET HURT!
HURT! THAT IS ALL YOU UNDERSTAND JUST AS YOUR TYRE CRUSHED THIS THORN SO FOR CENTURIES YOUR CITY HAS CRUSHED THE GOOD EARTH!
THE END

LET THE THORN BLOOMS AGAIN
LISTEN, NATURE BOY, AS SOON AS TODAY'S ELECTION IS OVER I'M GONNA GET A NEW LAW PASSED - A LAW AGAINST YOU!
I'VE DONE ALL I CAN AND OUR DEFENCES ARE STRONG YET I CAN'T SHAKE THIS FEELING OF IMPENDING DISASTER.
SO GO PEDDLE YOUR CRACKPOT IDEAS SOMEWHERE ELSE - OR I'LL PERSONALLY CHOP YOU UP AND DUMP YOU ON THE COMPOST HEAP
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER [illegible] NEW LEFT BUTTERST - THE CITY MUST BE DESTROYED!
GOOD EVENING CITIZENS AND ONCE AGAIN IT'S ELECTION TIME! ALL THE CANDIDATES ARE HERE - THE JUDGES ARE ON HAND TO SEE FAIR PLAY [illegible] VOTING [illegible] NEW MAYOR
ELECTION 81
[illegible] VOTING BUTTONS ON [illegible] AND YOUR VOTE WILL BE COUNTED AUTOMATICALLY [illegible]
HAVE FOLKS BE SURE AN VOTE NOW [illegible]
THERE'LL BE NO RECOUNTS NO [illegible] NO COMMENTATORS - BECAUSE ALL YOUR VOTING WILL BE OVER IN ONE SECOND
MY DOK THAT'S IT! WHEN THE VOTE TAKES PLACE THERE'LL BE A SUDDEN MASSIVE DEMAND FOR POWER. THE AUXILIARY AVA FEED PIPE WILL SWITCH ON AUTOMATICALLY

DREDD PUT IN A HOT LINE CALL TO POWER TOWER -
YOU'RE RIGHT S R - THERE IS A BOMB AS BE THE DOOMSDAY DOOS MUSTA GUESSED WE WOU DNT CHECK HERE D ON T SEE NO REASON TO.
NO APOLOGIES - JUST GET IT OUT - AND QUICK THE LAVA WILL SET IT OFF !
LET S TRY TO DO THIS TOGETHER CITIZENS - YOU'RE ALL READY ... COUNT UP TO THREE -
OUT OF THE WAY I'VE GOT TO STOP THE ELECTION !
ONE .
TWO
THREE
TOO LATE !
VOTE !
IN POWER TOWER A
DOOM
DOOM

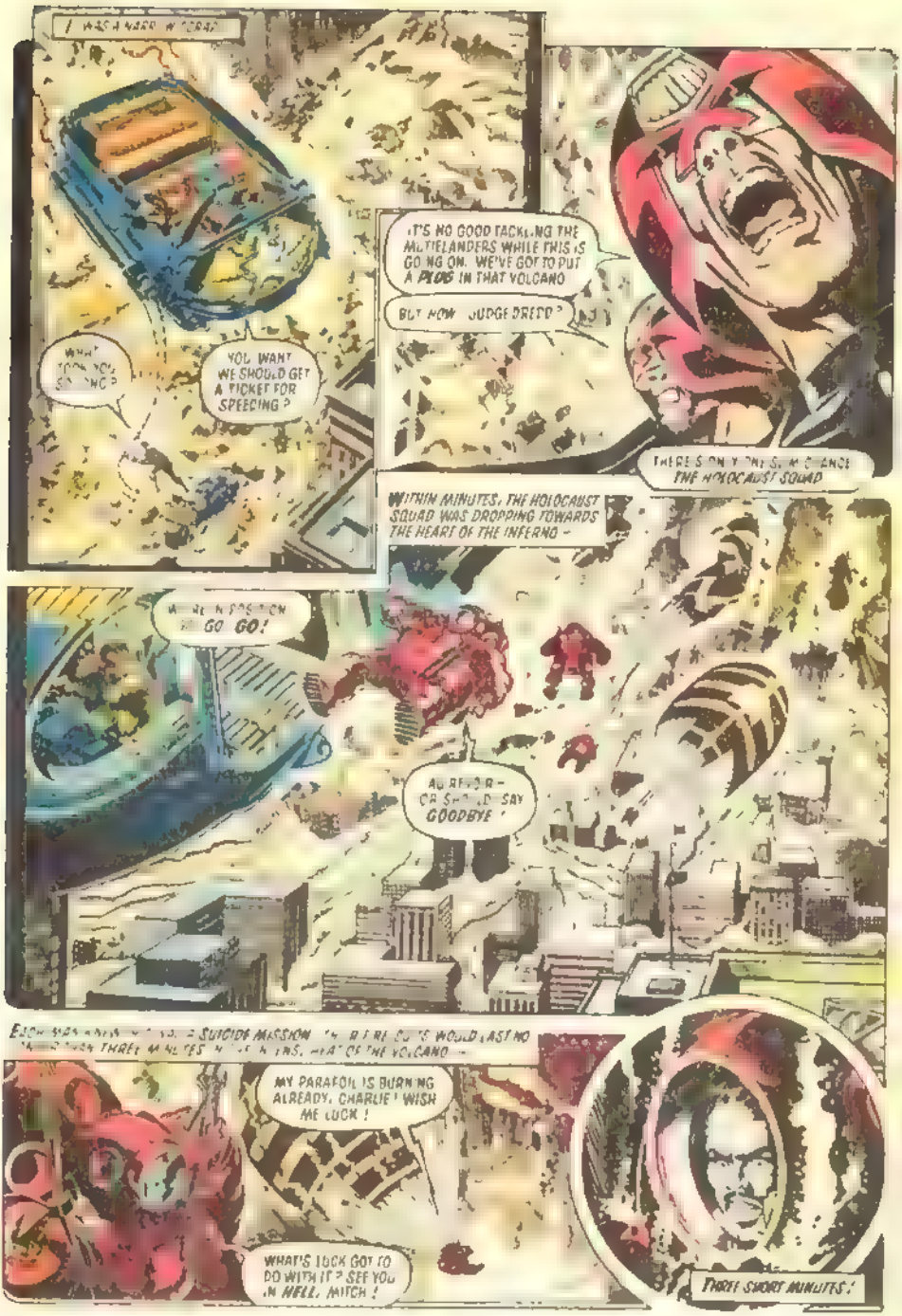

BAARAAAAM!
"THE WALLS WILL CRUMBLE AND THE STREETS WILL CRACK!"
NO— NO!
"AND MOTHER EARTH WILL SPEW FORTH DEATH AND DESTRUCTION UPON THE CITY!"
AIEEEE! HELP! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
MY GOD— LOOK AT POWER TOWER!
GOD PRESERVE US! IT'S A VOLCANO!

THE EARTH HEAVED AND CRACKED!
RUN FOR IT! EARTHQUAKE!
OH! NO! THE ROAD!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
THE LAVA— AAAGH!
BTOOM!
AAAGH!

WHOLE CITY'S OCKS CRUMBLED.
MY GRIEF ! WHAT'S HAPPENING !
DOROTHY !
JOHN !
AND IN MUTTELAND, FATHER EARTH AND HIS CRAZED BAND WATCHED AS THE WALLS OF THE CITY CAME TUMBLING DOWN –
RUMBLE
BANG
IT IS AS FATHER EARTH PROPHESIED ! THE WALLS ARE CRUMBLING BEFORE US !
FORWARD MY FANA'S WE MUST COMPLETE WHAT MOTHER EARTH HAS STARTED
DESTROY THE CURSED CITY ! BURN IT TO THE GROUND !

JUDGE DREDD WAS RACING TO THE SCENE –
THE LAVA IS COMING!
RUN!
A TENSION A EMERGENCY UNITS TO MEGA-CITY SOUTHSIDE! WE HAVE A DISASTER!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN FATHER EARTH AND HIS WHAT'S FOLLOWERS ARE TO BLAME AND BY GRUD THEY'RE GONNA PAY FOR IT.
THE STREET IS OPENING
THAT WOMAN
HELP!
PLEASE HELP ME!
I'M COMING HOLD ON CITIZEN
THE EARTH HEAVED AGAIN, AND THE WOMAN WAS NO MORE –
CRACKLE!
SOMEONE –
DESTROY THE CITY BURN IT DOWN!
ALL MUST DIE! FATHER EARTH HAS ORDERED IT
SOME OF THE MUTANTS!

DREDD TAKE CARE OF YOU
FIZZZ
FIZZZ
THE SENTENCE IS DEATH JUDGE
YOU CAN'T BEAT ALL OF US JAWMAN
OH NO?
GOTTA RUN FOR IT UP THE STREET -
NOOOOO!
A RIVER OF LAVA POURING DOWN THE STREET
AAAA-AAGHH!!
DON'T EAT ME NOW
THE WHITE-HOT LAVA STREAM JOINED ANOTHER IT WAS A RACE AGAINST TIME!
DREDD TO CONTROL GET A MOVE ON WAGON DOWN HERE FAST! SOMEONE'S PLANNING A BARBECUE AND I'M A TOP OF THE GUEST LIST
WELCOME JUDGE DREDD WE HAVE YOU ON SCAN


I WAS A MEGA-N*RD!
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
YOU WANT WE SHOULD GET A TICKET FOR SPEEDING?
IT'S NO GOOD TACKLING THE MUTIELANDERS WHILE THIS IS GOING ON. WE'VE GOT TO PUT A PLUG IN THAT VOLCANO
BUT HOW JUDGE DREDD?
THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE THE HOLOCAUST SQUAD
WITHIN MINUTES, THE HOLOCAUST SQUAD WAS DROPPING TOWARDS THE HEART OF THE INFERNO –
GO GO!
AS BEFORE – OR SHOULD SAY GOODBYE!
EACH MAN KNEW THAT THIS SUICIDE MISSION IN ALL PROBABILITY WOULD LAST NO LONGER THAN THREE MINUTES IN THE HEART OF THE VOLCANO –
MY PARAFOIL IS BURNING ALREADY, CHARLIE! WISH ME LUCK!
WHAT'S LUCK GOT TO DO WITH IT? SEE YOU IN HELL, MITCH!
THREE SHORT MINUTES!

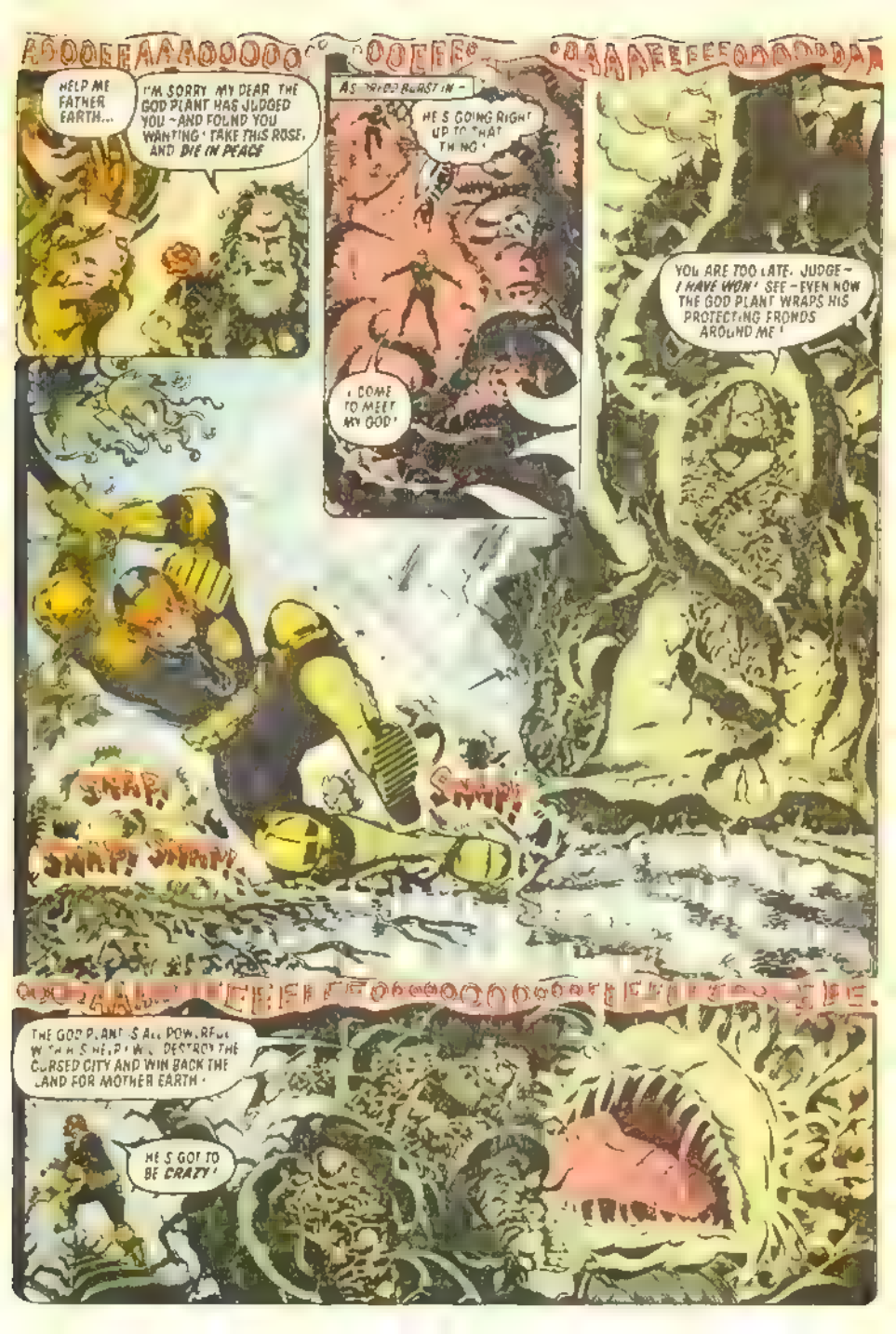
JUDGE DREDD MONITORED THE SQUAD'S PROGRESS
MITCH HERE - I'VE TOUCHED BOTTOM! GOD - IT'S HOT! I CAN FEEL IT THROUGH MY SUIT
CHARLIE HERE - ANDY AND VANCE HAVE HAD IT! JUST YOU AND ME NOW, MITCH!
SEARCH FOR THE MAIN VALVE MEN - THE MAIN VALVE!
WE'RE THERE JUDGE DREDD! THE VALVE'S - STILL INTACT - BUT CAN'T TURN IT
KEEP TRYING MITCH! YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT! YOU'VE GOT TO SHUT OFF THE LAVA FLOW
AAAGH!
CHARLIE'S GONE! HEAT'S GETTING WORSE - CAN'T LAST -
MELT DOWN! GOODBYE! GOODBYE! GOODBYE!
THEY'VE FAILED!
NO - JUDGE DREDD LOOK!
THE VOLCANO'S DYING! THEY DID IT. JUDGE DREDD! THEY DID IT!
THE DISASTER'S OVER BUT WE'VE STILL GOT WORK TO DO. FATHER EARTH AND HIS MURDERING BAND ARE LOOSE IN THE CITY!
AND BY GROD THERE'S GOING TO BE A RECKONING!

BUT DREDD HAD NOT COUNTED ON THE SIDE EFFECTS OF THE DISASTER
THESE PLANTS ARE DANGEROUS
ALIEN CARNIVEROUS PLANTS
THE MAN-EATING PLANTS HAVE BROKEN LOOSE!
AAAGH!
AAAH! HELP!
THOSE DADDY PUFF BALLS ARE SHOOTING OUT SPORES!
THWUSH!
PLOP!
OWW! THEY STING!
LISTEN, DARLING - YOU CAN HEAR THE BLOODPLANTS CRY. ISN'T IT... ENCHANTING..."
YES WE MUST GO TO IT!
COME BACK HERE YOU FOOLS! THAT PLANT IS LETHAL!
THEY - THEY'RE GROWING ON ME!

IT HAS ME DARLING IT FEELS WONDERFUL
THE BLOODPLANTS CRY IS HYPNOTIC! COVER YOUR EARS!
WE'VE GOT TO CLEAR THE BUILDING!
SOON OUTSIDE THE BIOTANIC GARDENS -
LOOK! THE PLANTS ARE ALMOST AT THE ENTRANCE THOSE ALIEN MAN-EATERS GROW LIKE NOTHING ON EARTH
WE'LL HAVE TO CONTAIN THEM TILL HELP ARRIVES - THE JUDGES HAVE THEIR HANDS FULL RIGHT NOW!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE CITY'S JUDGES WERE CLOSING ON THE ANTI-JUDGES WHO HAD CAUSED THE DISASTER -
THERE'S JUDGE DREDD! ROAST HIM!
WE BEEN WAITIN A LONG TIME TO GET EVEN WIT YA, DUMBO!
DREDD ROLLED AND FIRED -
BRAN
I RECOGNISE THESE CREEPS - THE COSMIC PUNKS! THE GANG I EXILED TO MUTIE-LAND! NOW THEY'VE TEAMED UP WITH FATHER EARTH'S MOB
BANG! PUNCH!
* EDITOR'S NOTE - SEE JUDGE DREDD NO 1
THE FUEL TANK HE -
AAHH
BOOM!
I MEAN I GOT TOUGH WITH THEM!
THE SURVIVORS WERE TAKEN AWAY -
BANISHMENT FROM THE CITY WAS NOT ENOUGH YOU WILL BE TRANSPORTED TO ONE OF OUR PENAL COLONIES IN SPACE AND THE SENTENCE IS LIFE
YA GIN' MENTION NUTHIN ABOUT DIS WHEN YA MADE DA PLANS, GESTAPO
SHUT UP BRAIN BRAIN
THIS MUTIE-LANDERS SURE CAUSED A LOT OF TROUBLE BUT WE'VE GOT THEM UNDER CONTROL NOW JUDGE DREDD
I THINK SO? I'LL BE HAPPIER WHEN WE'VE GOT FATHER EARTH UNDER LOCK AND KEY
AT THAT MOMENT -
THE JUDGES ARE ALL OVER US FATHER EARTH! WE'VE LOST!
BUT BUT IT CANNOT BE! THE CITY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL! IT MUST BE DESTROYED SO THAT MAN MAY BE AT ONE WITH NATURE!
GREAT MOTHER EARTH, OUR HUMBLE FOOTSTEPS FALTER ALONG YOUR PATH SEND US A SIGN! AN OMEN! SHOW US THE WAY TO DEFEAT THE CURSED CITY

ASSEN
WH WHAT S T?
A A S ON A S ON
MORE THAN A S ON FOOLS CAN YOU NOT RECOGNISE IT?
IT IS THE VOICE OF GOD!
SOON.
CONTROL TO DREDD FATHER EARTH AND A SMA GROUP OF FOLLOWERS HAVE BEEN SEEN HEAD NG TOWARDS THE BIOTANIC GARDENS
M ON MY WAY.
SALVATION S JUST AHEAD MY FANATICS!
THE SOUND IS GETTING CLOSER! T S BEAUT FUL
BEHOLD - THE GOD PLANT!
OUR GOD SUMMONS US WE MUST FOLLOW
YOU CAN T GO N ERE - AAAGH!
WHO SAYS?
DREDD TO CONTROL ..I WANT MUSIC PUMPED INTO MY HELMET RECEIVERS ANYTHING - JUST MAKE IT LOUD!
WHAT HEARD OF?
WHAT JUDGE DREDD NOT SOUNDS COMIN' UP!

THESE BLOOMS ARE IMMATURE THEY WON'T START CALLING FOR DAYS THAT DOESN'T STOP THEM FROM EATING, THOUGH!
THEY'RE MORE LIKE ANIMALS THAN PLANTS. BLEED REAL BLOOD, TOO
LOOKS LIKE FATHER EARTH'S FRIENDS RAN INTO A LITTLE TROUBLE! GOT TO BE REAL CAREFUL
HELP ME! HELP ME!
UP AHEAD -
AIEEEEEE
THE GOD PLANT! ONLY YOU AND I SURVIVE, MY DEAR. ONLY WE HAVE BEEN CONSIDERED PURE ENOUGH TO GAZE UPON HIS MAJESTY!
I SPOKE TOO SOON.


AAOOEEAAOOOO
OOEEE
AAAEEEEOOOOOAA
HELP ME FATHER EARTH...
I'M SORRY MY DEAR THE GOD PLANT HAS JUDGED YOU - AND FOUND YOU WANTING · TAKE THIS ROSE, AND DIE IN PEACE
AS [illegible] BURST IN -
HE'S GOING RIGHT UP TO THAT THING !
I COME TO MEET MY GOD !
YOU ARE TOO LATE, JUDGE - I HAVE WON ! SEE - EVEN NOW THE GOD PLANT WRAPS HIS PROTECTING FRONDS AROUND ME !
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP! SNAP!
THE GOD PLANT IS ALL POWERFUL WITH HIS POWER DESTROY THE CURSED CITY AND WIN BACK THE LAND FOR MOTHER EARTH ·
HE'S GOT TO BE CRAZY !

HE HONOURS ME WITH A KISS! I AM TRULY BLESSED! I AM AT ONE WITH NATURE!
AAOOOOOEEEEEEEOOOO
YOU CAN'T BE MORE AT ONE WITH NATURE THAN THAT!
A SICK PROPHET GONE TO JOIN HIS SICK GOD WHO CAN SAY THAT ISN'T JUSTICE?

THE GUINEA PIG

THAT CHANGED THE LAW!

MEGA-CITY ONE, GIANT CITY OF THE FUTURE WHERE TOP LAWMAN JUDGE DREDD WAS ABOUT TO EMBARK ON ONE OF HIS STRANGEST CASES
WELL, WELL - IS IT AIN'T THE GREAT JUDGE DREDD - YOU'RE JUST THE BOSS I'M LOOKING FOR, FURBUZZ!
A TALKING CAT. NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!
DON'T BLAME ME, PAL. I NEVER ASKED TO TALK. GIVE YOU HUMANS A LAB AND SOME TEST TUBES AND YOU'LL DO ANYTHING!
BUT I AIN'T GOT TIME TO SIT HERE CHEWING THE CUD - I WANT TO REPORT A MURDER!
WHEN? WHO?
THEY'RE GONNA KILL MONTY - BUT THE DEED AIN'T YET BEEN DID. COME ON - I'LL SHOW YOU!

SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERING:	COLOR:
JOHN WAGNER	JOHN COOPER	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

MEGA-LABS
HE'S HEADING TOWARDS MEGA-LABS... THAT EXPLAINS THE TALKING CAT. THE EGGHEADS WERE EXPERIMENTING WITH SOME OF THE LOWER ANIMALS A FEW YEARS BACK, STIMULATING UNUSED AREAS OF THE BRAIN TO GIVE THEM ALMOST HUMAN INTELLIGENCE. THERE MUST STILL BE A FEW AROUND.
DREDD FOLLOWED THE CAT INTO THE RESEARCH LABS
THIS IS MONTY.
A GUINEA PIG! YOU BROUGHT ME HERE FOR A GUINEA PIG!
MAYBE HE'S JUST A GUINEA PIG TO YOU, PAL, BUT TO US LAB ANIMALS HE'S MORE—A LOT MORE!
IT'S A CRUEL LIFE HERE ON DEATH ROW—AND POOR OLD MONTY'S HAD IT WORSE THAN ANY OF US OTHERS...
BUT MONTY'S COME THROUGH IT ALL, AND NOW HE'S A KIND OF SYMBOL TO US—LIKE, AS LONG AS MONTY LIVES, THEN WE ALL FEEL WE'VE GOT HOPE
SUDDENLY—
ROOM B
BUT TOMORROW IT'S ALL GONNA END. I HEARD THAT BUTCHER DOCTOR GALT TALKING...TOMORROW HE'S TAKING MONTY TO ROOM B—THE DEATH CELL!
AHH! YOU'VE SCRATCHED ME!
SO YOU'VE ESCAPED AGAIN, CAT—AND MAKING TROUBLE AS USUAL! H-HOW DARE YOU BRING THE LAW HERE!
DOCTOR GALT! PUT ME DOWN, YOU PO-FACED BLOODSUCKER!
I'LL PUT YOU DOWN, ALL RIGHT! TOMORROW WHEN MY EXPERIMENT IS FINISHED. I'LL PUT YOU DOWN FOR GOOD!
SEE HERE, DOCTOR—A GUINEA PIG IS ONE THING. BUT YOU CAN'T DESTROY AN ANIMAL LIKE THIS CAT OUT OF HAND.

YOU KNOW THE LAW: JUDGE DREDD THE CAT MAY BE HYPER-INTELLIGENT, BUT HE'S STILL A LAB ANIMAL! I DECIDE WHEN HE DIES!
HE'S RIGHT OF COURSE THE LAW HAS NEVER BEEN CHANGED ON THIS MATTER MY HANDS ARE TIED
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, FUZZBUZZ. I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN THE GOOD DOCTOR WOULD DO FOR ME SOONER OR LATER BUT YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE MONTY!
I'M SORRY — THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO
THAT NIGHT DREDD CONSULTED HIS BASE COMPUTER —
BIG TOUGH JUDGE DREDD! THE TOUGHEST LAWMAN IN MEGA-CITY ONE! WHAT A PHONY! YOU AIN'T EVEN GOT ENOUGH POWER TO SAVE A GUINEA PIG!
SOMETHING BOTHERS ME ABOUT GALT HE SEEMED WORRIED WHEN HE SAW ME — LIKE HE WAS HIDING SOMETHING. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ON THE CREEP, MACK?
HE'S A SPECIALIST ON ANCIENT DISEASE — A BIT OF A KOOK. LOST ONE OR TWO GOOD JOBS BECAUSE OF HIS STRANGE IDEAS..
LATER, DREDD DROVE BY MEGA-LABS —
HE'S ALSO WRITTEN A NOVEL UNDER THE NAME "REX LEAPER" — A STORY ABOUT A MANIAC WHO BLACKMAILED THE CITY BY RECREATING COMMON COLD GERMS AND THREATENING TO TURN THEM LOOSE A BIT FAR-FETCHED, HUH?
YES BUT I WONDER..
THE COMMON COLD WAS WIPED OUT ALMOST A HUNDRED YEARS AGO. PEOPLE HAVE LOST THEIR RESISTANCE TO IT. MILLIONS WOULD DIE IF THE GERMS WERE LET LOOSE IN THE CITY NOW!
WON'T DO ANY HARM TO HAVE A LOOK AT GALT'S PRIVATE PAPERS, SEE WHAT THE EGGHEAD IS WORKING ON...

MEANWHILE...
IT'S GALT! HE'S COME TO GET MONTY!
IN EVERY CAGE THE ANIMALS SENSED WHAT WAS HAPPENING -
AROOOOOO!
GRRRRRR!
QUIET, ROT YOU!
SHREEE
ARRRR!
YOU'VE BROUGHT THIS ON, CAT! YOU BROUGHT DREDD HERE - YOU MADE HIM SUSPICIOUS! THAT'S WHY MY WORK MUST BE COMPLETED TONIGHT!
LET THEM HOWL! WHAT IS ONE GUINEA PIG'S LIFE COMPARED TO A FORTUNE? I HAVE RECREATED THE COMMON COLD; THE CITY WILL GIVE ME ANYTHING NOT TO RELEASE IT - ANYTHING!
YOU LOW-DOWN, TWO-BIT SCALPEL MERCHANT! I'D PERFORATE YOUR UGLY MUG, IF I COULD JUST GET OUTA THIS STINKIN' CAGE!
SUDDENLY, DREDD BURST IN -
SOMETHING'S ROUSED THE ANIMALS!
IN ROOM B, FUZZBUZZ! PRONTO!
HOLD IT, DOCTOR! YOU AND ME HAVE GOT TO HAVE WORDS -
DREDD!
4

DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, JUDGE! THIS IS A BOTTLE OF PURE COLD CULTURE! I DROP IT AND YOU'LL HAVE AN EPIDEMIC LIKE THE WORLD'S NEVER SEEN BEFORE!
HE'S CRAZY ENOUGH TO DO IT!
THEN—
HOLD ON, MONTY! I'M COMIN' FOR YA, PAL!
THAT DAMNED CAT— AAAH!
MY DOK - HE'S DROPPED THE COLD CULTURE!
DOCTOR GALT STAGGERED BACK AGAINST THE WALL -
OH NO! THE HYPO!
GET OUTA HERE, CAT - FAST!
LET'S GO, OLD BUDDY!
5

THE AIRTIGHT IS SEALED MON TOR – GIVE ME A READING !
NO CONTAMINATION HERE, SIR. CONTAMINATION IN ROOM B IS SLIGHT... BUT GROWING.
DREDD WATCHED AS THE DISEASE OVERCAME DOCTOR GALT –
IT'S ACTING QUICKLY – HE HAS NO RESISTANCE AT ALL TO THE GERMS ! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN DISASTER IF THEY HAD REACHED THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
HE TRIED TO BLACKMAIL THE CITY. AND HE GOT CAUGHT BY HIS OWN WEAPON – CAUGHT COLD!
DREDD SEALED OFF ROOM B AND POSTED A HEAVY GUARD ON THE DOOR –
YOU AN MALS MUST REMAIN HERE UNTIL YOUR FUTURE S DECIDED THERE MUST BE AN END TO THE EVIL OF PLACES LIKE THIS
YOU RE AN ACE, FUZZBUZ! DO ONE MORE TH NG, HUH?
AND LATER –
THE OTHER AN MALS CAN'T TALK LIKE ME. BUT I'M S..RE THEY D AL BE OVER THE MOON TO KNOW MONTY WAS GO..N TO A GOOD HOME. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE HIM ?
ME ? NO... BUT PERHAPS THERE AS SOMEONE ..
FOR ME ? OH GWIPES !
HIS NAME IS MONTY TREAT H..M RIGHT THE LITTLE FE..LA S SPENT AL. HIS L.FE ON DEATH ROW.
TWO DAYS LATER A NEW LAW WAS PASSED – "THE DREDD ACT" – BANNING FOREVER THE USE OF ANIMALS FOR EXPERIMENTATION .
The End
6

FOG HAD COME TO MEGA-CITY ONE, 22ND CENTURY AMERICA'S VAST METROPOLIS OF OVER 800 MILLION PEOPLE. LIKE A SUFFOCATING BLANKET IT HUNG OVER WEATHER DISTRICT 6. BRINGING NEW DANGERS TO THE STREETS...
STAY IN YOUR HOMES. DO NOT GO OUT UNLESS IT IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY... WE ARE TRYING TO CORRECT THE FAULT IN YOUR WEATHER...
2000 AD
Credit Card
SCRIPT ROBOT JOHN WOWARD
ART ROBOT BRIAN BOLLAND
LETTERING ROBOT TOM FRAME
COMPU-73©
JUDGE DREDD
BUT NOT EVERYONE OBEYED THE WARNINGS OF THE JUDGES. THE MEN WHO KEPT LAW AND ORDER IN THE CITY
BYE SIR.S
DON. WHAT WEATHER! IT REMINDS ME OF THE OLD SOUPERS THEY USED TO HAVE IN OLD LONDON
CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME THERE'VE BEEN SOME STRANGE DISAPPEARANCES SINCE THE FOG STARTED
HEE! HEE!
HEE! HEE!
HEE! HEE!
HEE! HEE!

THIS S WHERE I TURN OFF BYE, DOREEN.. WATCH OUT FOR THE WEE GREEN MEN !
YOU'VE GOT A FUNNY SENSE OF HUMOUR CAROL, 'BYE !
BUT AS DOREEN WALKED ON
HEE! HEE! HEE!
HEE! HEE!
SOMEONE COMING
WHAT DO YOU WANT ?
I'VE COME FOR THE PIE-FILLING ME DEAR !
HEE HEE HEE
A MASSIVE EQUIPMENT FA... HAD CAUSED FREAK CON... WEEK WEATHER CONTROL ... TO REPAIR THE DAMAG...
STREETS BELOW, HIDDEN ... WE RAN WILD !
N-NO... NO! SOMEONE HELP MEEEEE!
JUDGE DREDD, ME... THE SCENE OF THE ... ST...
AND THEN - THEN ... AND RAN OFF ...
THAT COULD DESCRIBE TEN THOUSAND MEN IN THIS CITY! THINK HARDER, CITIZEN. WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THIS MANIAC BEFORE HE STRIKES AGAIN

I-I CAN'T! ALL I KNOW 'S THAT HE WENT THAT WAY.
LOOK AFTER THE WITNESS JUDGE KELLY. MAYBE I CAN PICK UP HIS TRAIL USING MY BIKE'S INFRA-RED BEAM.
DREDD RACED THROUGH THE FOG, AND –
FRESH PRINTS AND THEY'RE GROWING BRIGHTER! I'VE FOUND HIS TRAIL!
DON'T FRET, ME DEAR! I'LL G'VE YOU A GOOD SEND-OFF WITH LOTS OF LOVVERLY GRAVY!
MMMFF! MMFFF!
THERE HE IS!
DROP THAT CITIZEN, LAWBREAKER!
OLD SWEENEY TODD'S MORE THAN THAT, HEE HEE. SWEENEY'S A MURDERER! HEE, HEE, HEE!
SWEENEY TODD, THE INFAMOUS LONDON BARBER? BUT HE DIED FOUR CENTURIES AGO!
PUT THIS IN YOUR PIES!

WAS R.GHT A ROBOT!
HMM CHAMBER OF HORRORS. THAT EXPLA.NS A LOT OF QUESTIONS
AFTER SUMMONING MEDICAL AID FOR THE SHOCKED DOREEN DREDD MADE FOR THE MEGA CITY CHAMBER OF HORRORS WHICH LAY IN THE M DDLE OF THE FOG D.STRICT THERE ROBOTS HAD LONG AGO REPLACED LIFELESS WAXWORK MODELS -
THESE ROBOTS COULD BE BEHIND A LOT OF THE STRANGE THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN HAPPENING S NCE THE FOG
FOOTSTEPS! SOMEONE S [redacted]!
BOD.ES FOR GOLD THAT'S WHIT HE SAID! BODIES FOR GOLD!
BURKE AND HARE. THE [redacted]
DREDD FOLOWED THE MURDERERS -
NO! NO! NO! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TWO? I SENT YOU OUT TO GET MONEY, NOT BODIES!
[redacted] YE SAID IS THAT NO R.GHT?
YES YES DATS WHAT HE SAID BODIES FOR GOLD DATS WHAT HE SAID ALL ROIGHT
SH[redacted]LOP OFF THEIR V[redacted]LA NOUS HEADS. HE [redacted]
NO! NO NO! IMBECILE ROBOTS! YOU DON'T PAY YOUR WAY WHEN YOU'RE CHAMBER OF HORRORS DUMMIES AND YOU DON'T PAY YOUR WAY NOW.
[redacted] YOU RE UNDER ARREST!
J-JUDGE DREDD! GET HIM!

YOU'RE MAK NG TH NGS WORSE FOR YOURSELF, CITIZEN !
HUUUH!
WHAT THE HECK-
DREDD
THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME!
KILL! KILL!
CAN'T — F GHT THIS BRUTE GOTTA KICK THAT LEVER —

DONNGG
THE BELLS! THE BELLS!
THEY'RE R NG.NG FOR YOU, PAL.
DREDD GRASPED THE ROPE AND SWUNG —
UGGH!
I'LL TAKE THAT F REARM, CITIZEN!
THE FUN'S OVER, CIT ZEN! I'M TAKING YOU IN!
OH GOOD. CAN COME DOWN NOW?
OTHER JUDGES WERE SOON ON THE SCENE —
I - NEVER MEANT THEM TO KILL THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS HAS LOSING MONEY SO SO WHEN THE FOG CAME I CHANGED THEIR PROGRAMMES AND SENT THEM ONTO THE STREETS TO STEAL...
.. BUT THEY COULDN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT! THEY COULDN'T OVERCOME THEIR BAS C PROGRAMMING..
FOR YOU THE FOG IS ONLY START.NG, C TIZEN!
NEXT PROG: BATTLE OF THE BLACK ATLANTIC!

IT'S THE ONE!

12 EARTH MONEY

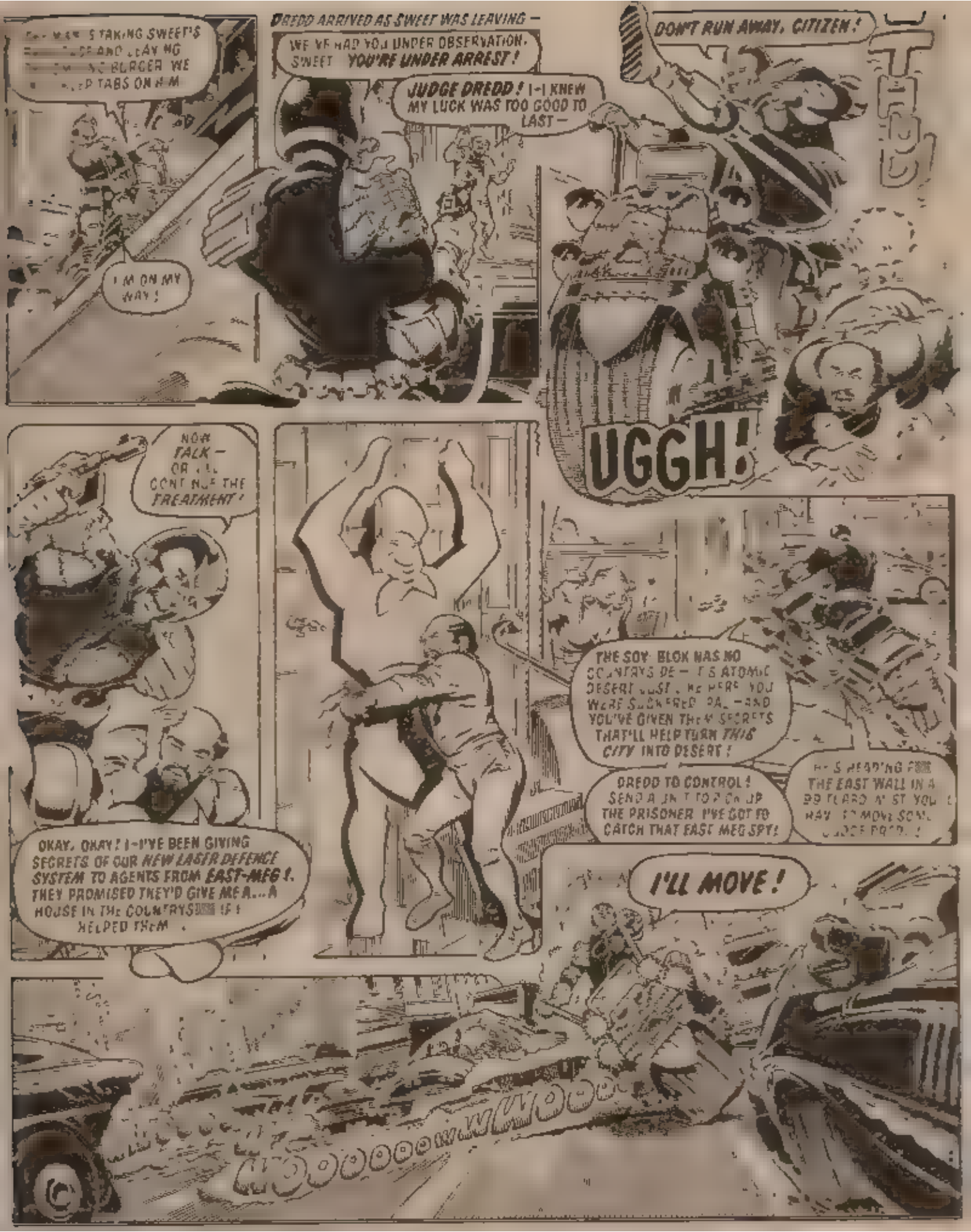
PROG 128
1 SEP 79

IN ORBIT EVERY MONDAY

2000 AD AND TORNADO

MEGA-CITY ONE
SECTION 59(D):
A JUDGE MAY ENTER A CITIZEN'S HOME TO CARRY OUT ROUTINE INTENSIVE INVESTIGATION THE CITIZEN HAS NO RIGHTS IN THIS MATTER
JUDGE
DREDD
GOOD EVENING, CITIZEN
CRIME BLITZ!
YOUR NAME HAS BEEN SELECTED FOR ROUTINE INVESTIGATION BY THE JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT COMPUTER. MR SWEET. ANY BREACH OF THE LAW WILL BE PUNISHED
WHO IS THIS CREEP ?
I UNDERSTAND, JUDGE DREDD. THE CRIME BLITZ HURTS ONLY THE GUILTY IT IS VERY USEFUL FOR UNCOVERING SECRET ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES AND FOR DISCOURAGING CRIME
A TEAM OF JUDGES, SPECIALLY TRAINED TO EXAMINE EVERY ASPECT OF A CITIZEN'S LIFE, HAS HARD AT WORK
THESE ACCOUNTS ARE IN ORDER, MR SWEET. LET ME SEE YOUR CREDIT STATEMENTS FOR THE PAST FIFTEEN YEARS
THIS IS A PROHIBITED MAGAZINE, CITIZEN. EXPLAIN.
I'M A RESEARCHER AT THE SCIENCE INSTITUTE I HAVE A PERMIT FOR IT
ROBOTS WILL COME TO REPAIR ANY DAMAGE AS SOON AS WE'VE LEFT. YOU'LL BE COMPENSATED FOR YOUR INCONVENIENCE
2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT JOHN WOWARD
ART ROBOT RON SMITH
LETTERING ROBOT TOM FRYOF
COMBO 736

BET THIS COST A FEW CREDITS EVEN WITHOUT THE FANCY LABELS LET'S SEE THE RECEIPT, CITIZEN
NO TRACE OF ILLEGAL SUBSTANCES YOU'RE CLEAN, MR SWEET
IT DOES YOU GOOD TO MEET SUCH A PERFECT CITIZEN
TOO PERFECT, IF YOU ASK ME
I DON'T READ YOU DREDD
HOW MANY EGGS YOU DONE WALDO?
GEE I DUNNO – HUNDREDS
AND WHAT'S YOUR ARREST RATE?
HUNDRED PER CENT EVERYONE GETS A CAUTION AT LEAST
EXACTLY!
SWEET IS AN EGGHEAD AT THE DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE YOU RECKON HE'S UP TO SOMETHING? SPYING?
THAT'S MY BET I'LL HAVE HIM PUT UNDER 24-HOUR OBSERVATION SOONER OR LATER HE'LL GIVE HIMSELF AWAY
THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT HAD ITS OWN SPIES – THE TINY "SPY-IN-THE-SKY" HOVER CAMERAS THESE COULD FOLLOW A SUSPECT ANYWHERE WITHOUT BEING DETECTED –
AND THEN –
TO DREDD SWEET IS NOW IN ON FOUR –
HE IS NOW BEING WATCHED BY AN UNKNOWN MAN!


DREDD ARRIVED AS SWEET WAS LEAVING —
I'M ON MY WAY!
WE'VE HAD YOU UNDER OBSERVATION, SWEET. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
JUDGE DREDD! I-I KNEW MY LUCK WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST —
DON'T RUN AWAY, CITIZEN!
UGGH!
NOW TALK — OR I'LL CONTINUE THE TREATMENT!
OKAY, OKAY! I-I'VE BEEN GIVING SECRETS OF OUR NEW LASER DEFENCE SYSTEM TO AGENTS FROM EAST-MEG 1. THEY PROMISED THEY'D GIVE ME A... A HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY IF I HELPED THEM.
THE SOV BLOK HAS NO COUNTRYSIDE — IT'S ATOMIC DESERT DUST. WE KNEW YOU WERE SCREWED UP — AND YOU'VE GIVEN THEM SECRETS THAT'LL HELP TURN THIS CITY INTO DESERT!
DREDD TO CONTROL! SEND A UNIT TO COVER THE PRISONER. I'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT EAST MEG SPY!
I'LL MOVE!
WHOOO

SOON, AT THE PLASTI-BARRIER THAT SHIELDED THE CITY FROM THE POLLUTED "BLACK ATLANTIC"
HE'S AT THE WALL, JUDGE DREDD. I'LL HAVE TO CALL OFF THE HOVER CAMERAS
I'VE GOT HIM ON VISUAL! HE'S GETTING TO ROUGH A CRACK
AAAGE!
FIZZZ
HIT—HIT IN THE SHOULDER GOTTA SALT THIS SHIELD!
TOO LATE—HE'S BULLET PROOF NOW BLAST THE REPAIR GANGS—THE CRACK SHOULD HAVE BEEN SEALED TIGHT
DREDD RACED TO THE NEARBY DOCKS
YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT, JUDGE DREDD! IT'S
TRY AND STOP ME AND YOU'LL BE NURSING A FAT LIP IN AN ISOLATION CUBE! GET THE HARBOUR GATE OPEN AND THAT'S AN ORDER!
MEGA-CITY ONE

TIME TO TRY OUR NEW RESPIRATOR ! THE BLACK ATLANTIC IS NOW MADE OF PERFUME !
THE HUGE HARBOUR GATE WAS SLIDING OPEN
DREDD GAINED STEADILY ON THE FLEEING AGENT, UNTIL —
AN EAST MEG ANTI-POLLUTION SHIP JUST OUTSIDE THE FORTY MILE LIMIT ! THEY'RE HAULING THE
THEY CLAIM THESE ANTI-POL SHIPS ARE WORKING FOR THE GOOD OF HUMANITY — AS IF THE SOV-BLOK EVER DO ANYTHING PURELY FOR THE GOOD OF HUMANITY !
WELL, THEY'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH THIS LITTLE NUMBER .!

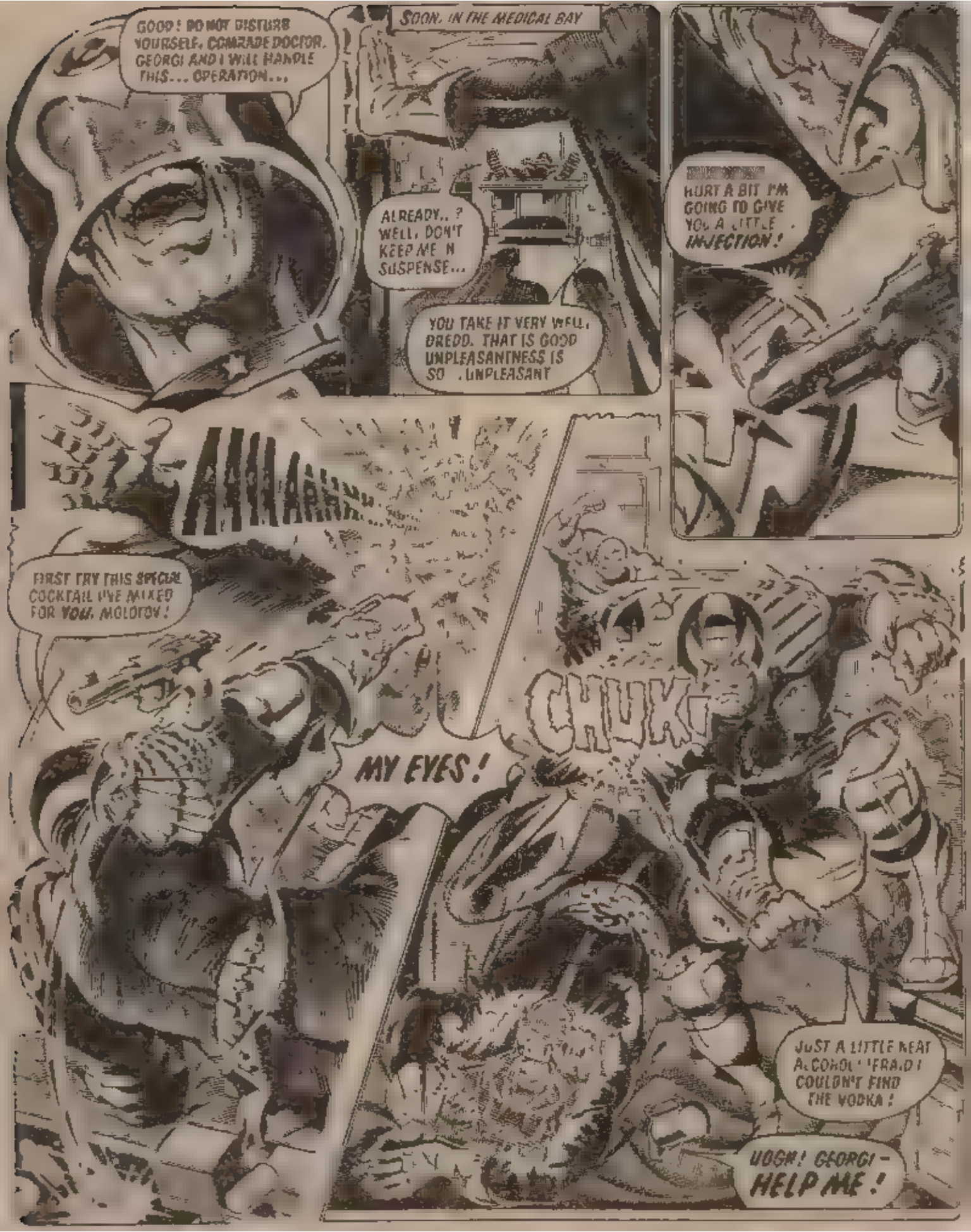
I'M ARRESTING THIS SHIP IN THE NAME OF MEGA-CITY ONE! SURRENDER NOW AND NOBODY WILL GET HURT!
AT LAST MEGA-JUDGE WAS ABOARD
YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY! WE ARE OUTSIDE YOUR LIMITS.
I'M EXTENDING THE CITY LIMITS! ARE YOU GOING TO COME QUIETLY OR DO I HAVE TO GET ROUGH?
THAT'S JUDGE DREDD. HE MEANS WHAT HE SAYS!
I SO MEAN WHAT I SAY I SAID FULL SPEED AHEAD COMMANDER!
AHH!
THEY'RE COMING STRAIGHT AT ME! ARE THEY CRAZY?
CRAZY ENOUGH TO TANGLE WITH YOU, J.D.!
DON'T MISS NEXT PROG!

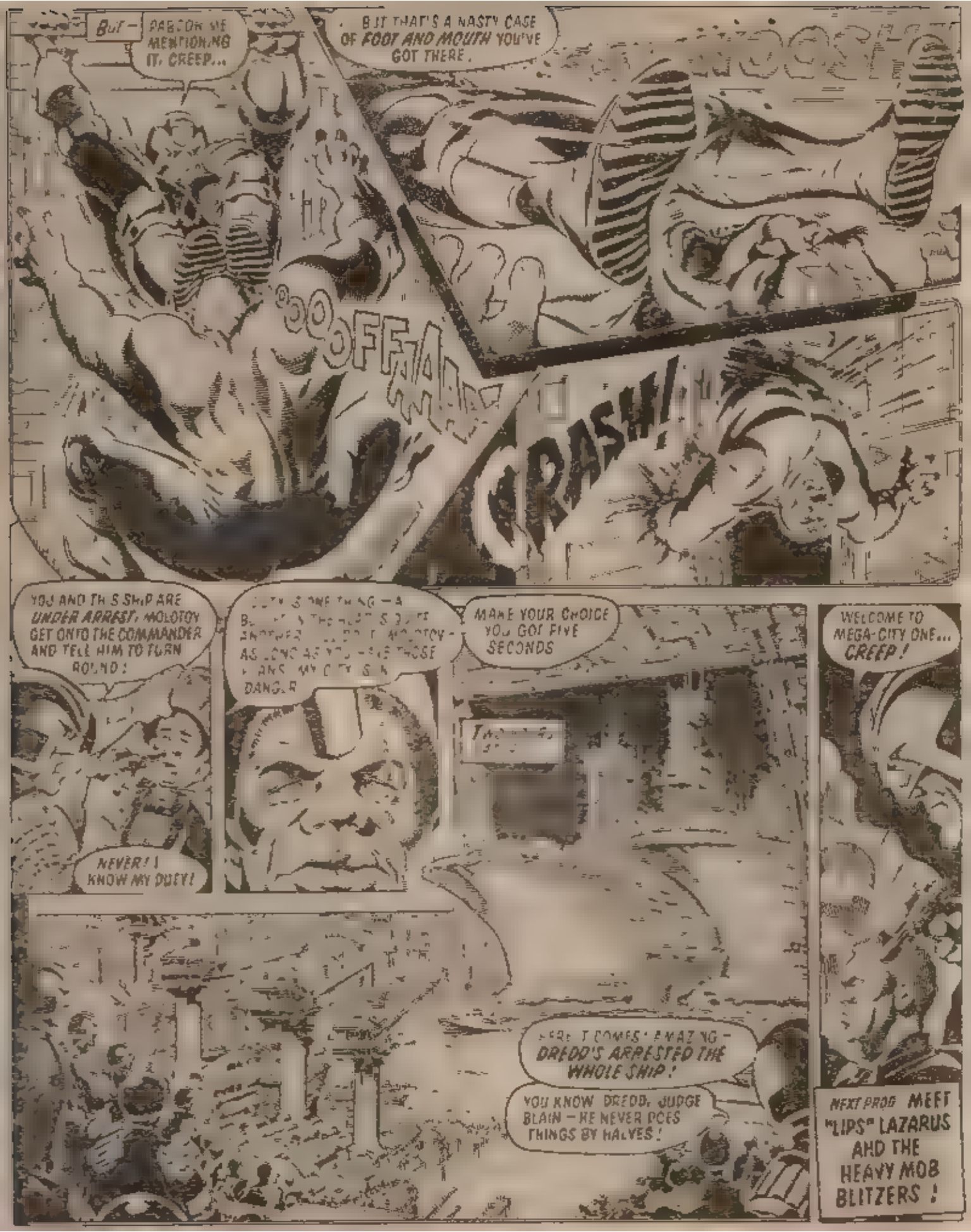
JUDGE DREDD
FULL SPEED AHEAD! CRUSH DREDD INTO THE BLACK ATLANTIC!
CRASH!
AN FAST MEG JUDGE WAS ABOARD THE SOV BLOK SHIP -
COME, NICOLAI - YOU AND I WILL DINE WITH THE COMMANDER TONIGHT: WE HAVE MUCH TO CELEBRATE - THE DEATH OF A DANGEROUS ENEMY... AND THE CAPTURE OF PLANS THAT WILL BRING MEGA-CITY ONE TO ITS KNEES!
BUT DREDD WAS FAR FROM DEAD -
GAAH THAT BLACK WATER - CAN NOTHING ON EARTH -
THE JUDGE CLAWED HIS WAY PAINFULLY UP THE SHIP'S SIDE -

THE SOV-BLOKKERS HAVE ADDED RESISTING ARREST TO THEIR LONG LIST. IT'S TIME I STARTED GETTING ROUGH WITH THEM!
DREDD TO CONTROL... HAVE BEEN ATTACKED BY SOV BLOK SHIP FORTY MILES OUT PREPARE HOLDING PENS FOR 1,200 PRISONERS!
ER 1,200 PRISONERS?
THAT'S WHAT I SAID. NOW DO IT
DREDD MOVED SWIFTLY -
DON'T MAKE A MOVE OR YOU'RE DEAD! WHERE DO I FIND THE HEAD MAN ON THIS TUB?
J-JUDGE MOLOTOV MAKES ALL THE DECISIONS. HE IS WITH THE COMMANDER - ON THE STARBOARD BRIDGE.
HUH? THE YANK-SIDE JUDGE!
STOP OR - OR BLAST YOU!
JUDGE MOLOTOV, EH? NOW I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THOSE PLANS.
POW!
DON'T FEEL WEAK - EVERYTHING'S BLURRED WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

BUT WHAT DO I SHOOT P SEEING DOUBLE - TREBLE...!
KRUNCH!
TOO LATE, AMERICAN!
STOP THAT! THAT MAN
AT ONCE.
DOCTOR RODNA' PAH: WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SAVE HIM FOR? HE IS THE ENEMY!
CRACK
IN THE MEDICAL BAY
DOCTOR ROTNINA
HE'S SWALLOWED A LOT OF POLLUTED WATER. WE MUST PUMP HIM OUT CLEAN.
THIS WILL HELP HIM SWEAT OUT THE POISONS!
WHIRRR

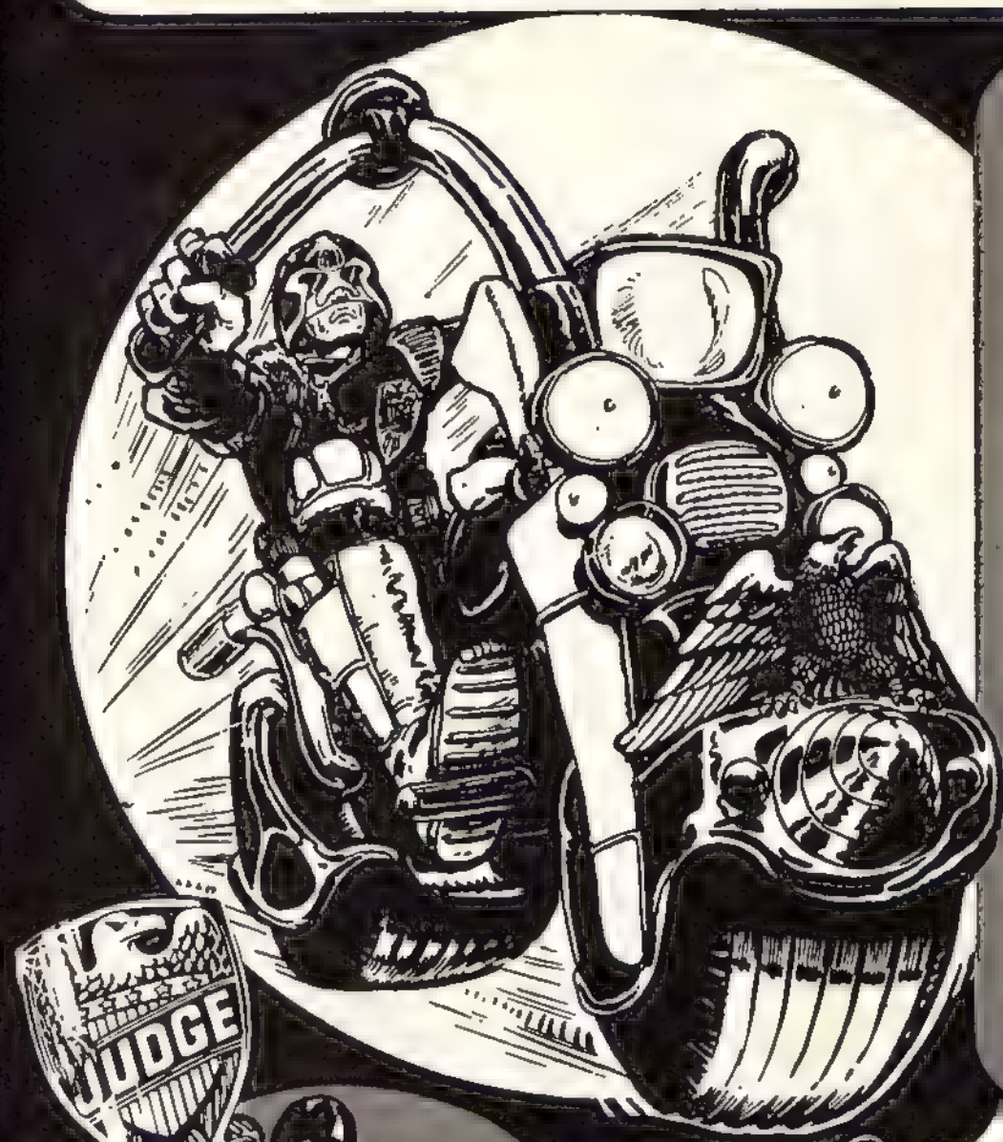
HE'S RECOVERING QUICKLY HE'S A VERY STRONG MAN
AND DANGEROUS DOCTOR STRAP HIM DOWN ! I'M GOING TO TELL JUDGE MOLOTOV HOW YOU HAVE BEEN WASTING YOUR TIME !
HE'S...RIGHT, YOU KNOW...I KNOW JUDGE MOLOTOV. HE WILL...KILL ME..
THAT IS NOT MY CONCERN I AM A DOCTOR. MY BUSINESS IS SAVING LIVES
YOU ARE AN INTERESTING MAN, JUDGE DREDD - BUT YOU ARE ON THE WRONG SIDE ! YOUR CHARMS WILL NOT WORK ON ME
YOU CAN SAVE MINE... HELD ME AND THERE'LL BE A SAFE PLACE...FOR YOU IN MEGA- ONE I CAN BE A GOOD LIFE THERE... WITH A FRIEND LIKE ME
GETTING ROMANTIC ? SUCH A RECOVERY. DOWN, TIGER...
YOU...SEE RIGHT THROUGH ME, RODNIA ... I'M TOO WEAK TO FIGHT YOU...
BUT ROMANCE WAS FAR FROM DREDD'S MIND !
IN THE COMMANDER'S CABIN, A CONFERENCE TOOK PLACE -
YOU CAN'T JUST KILL HIM IN COLD BLOOD, JUDGE MOLOTOV IT'S MURDER !
IT IS A SIMPLE EXECUTION OF AN ENEMY TOO DANGEROUS TO LIVE ! I AM THE LAW ABOARD THIS SHIP - I TRUST NO-ONE S GOING TO ARGUE WITH ME ?
WHIRRR
THE VERY IDEA, JUDGE MOLOTOV ! CARRY ON, CARRY ON !
GOT TO BUILD UP MY STRENGTH - HOPE THEY GIVE ME TIME... I'VE GOT A CHANCE NOW, THANKS TO THE GOOD DOCTOR'S ROTARY SCALPEL !


GOOD! DO NOT DISTURB YOURSELF, COMRADE DOCTOR. GEORGI AND I WILL HANDLE THIS... OPERATION...
SOON, IN THE MEDICAL BAY
ALREADY..? WELL, DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE...
YOU TAKE IT VERY WELL, DREDD. THAT IS GOOD UNPLEASANTNESS IS SO UNPLEASANT
HURT A BIT I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE INJECTION!
AAAAARRRR...
FIRST TRY THIS SPECIAL COCKTAIL I'VE MIXED FOR YOU, MOLOTOV!
CHUK!
MY EYES!
JUST A LITTLE NEAT ALCOHOL! 'FRAID I COULDN'T FIND THE VODKA!
UOGH! GEORGI - HELP ME!


But –
PARDON ME MENTIONING IT, CREEP...
BUT THAT'S A NASTY CASE OF FOOT AND MOUTH YOU'VE GOT THERE.
OOOFF!
CRASH!
YOU AND THIS SHIP ARE UNDER ARREST! MOLOTOV GET ONTO THE COMMANDER AND TELL HIM TO TURN ROUND!
NEVER! I KNOW MY DUTY!
MAKE YOUR CHOICE YOU GOT FIVE SECONDS
WELCOME TO MEGA-CITY ONE... CREEP!
HERE IT COMES! AMAZING – DREDD'S ARRESTED THE WHOLE SHIP!
YOU KNOW DREDD, JUDGE BLAIN – HE NEVER DOES THINGS BY HALVES!
NEXT PROG MEET "LIPS" LAZARUS AND THE HEAVY MOB BLITZERS!

2000 A.D.

PERSONALITY DATA BANK



JUDGE DREDD

FULL NAME: Joe Dredd
OCCUPATION: Judge
HOME: Mega-City One
AGE:
HEIGHT:
WEIGHT:
ADDRESS:
DISTINGUISHING MARKS:
GRADUATED: Honour Roll Class of 2079
PET HATES: Lawbreakers
PET LIKES: Law-abiding citizens
BEST FRIEND: The Law
TRAINED: Rookie Judge Giant
SPECIAL INFORMANT: Max Normal
PAST ALLIES: The alien Tweak; Spikes Harvey Rotten; Fergee, King of the Big Smelly
SERVO-ROBOT: Walter the wobot
LANDLADY: Maria
SPECIAL ABILITIES: Many. Academy of Law first-class certificate holder for all-round Judge skills
WEAPONRY: Law-giver gun, accepts only Dredd's handprint
TRANSPORT: Lawmaster high-powered motorcycle

Ectam[illegible]nedue enim ictu[illegible]ceage [illegible] pro[illegible]for a[illegible]e

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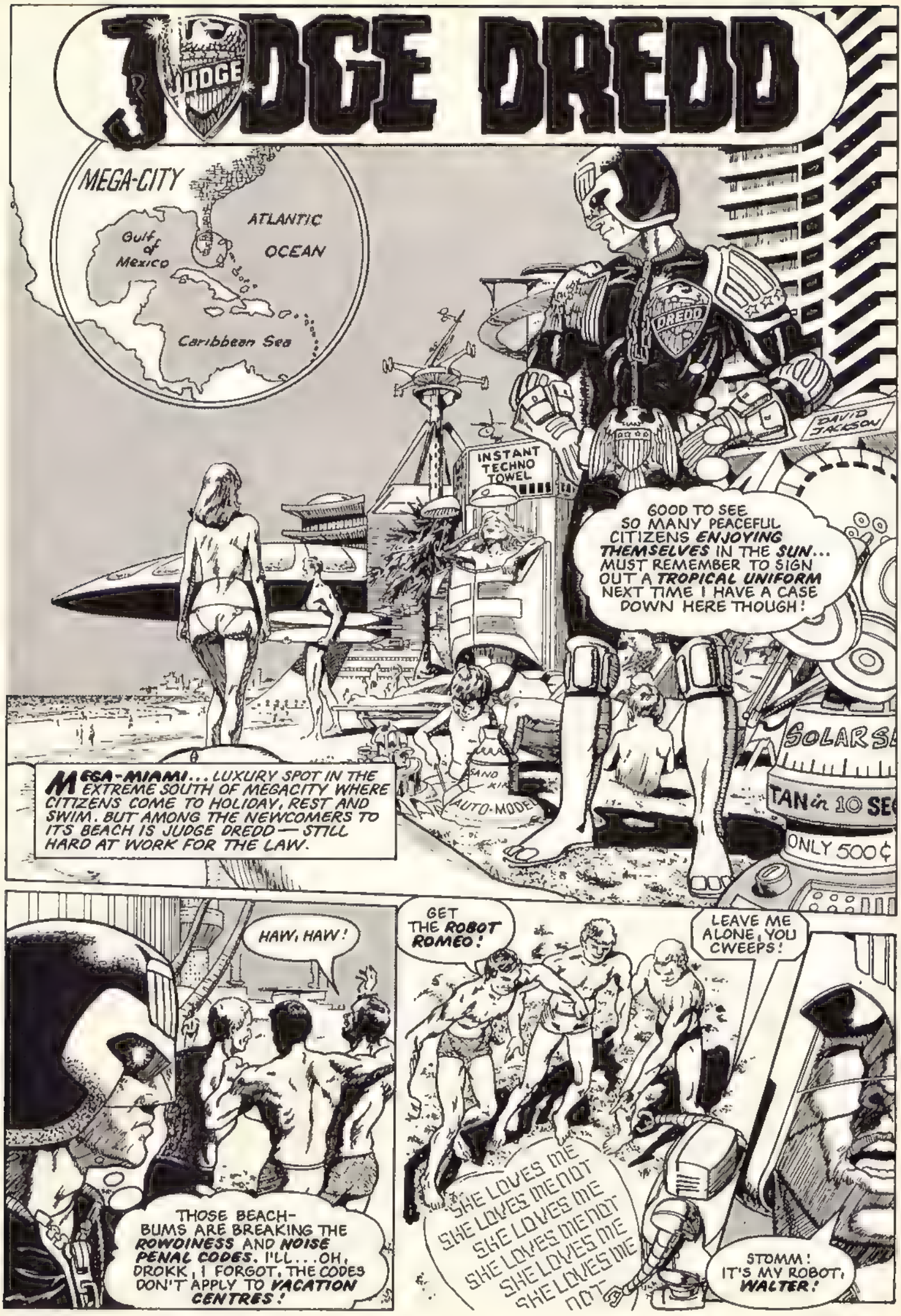
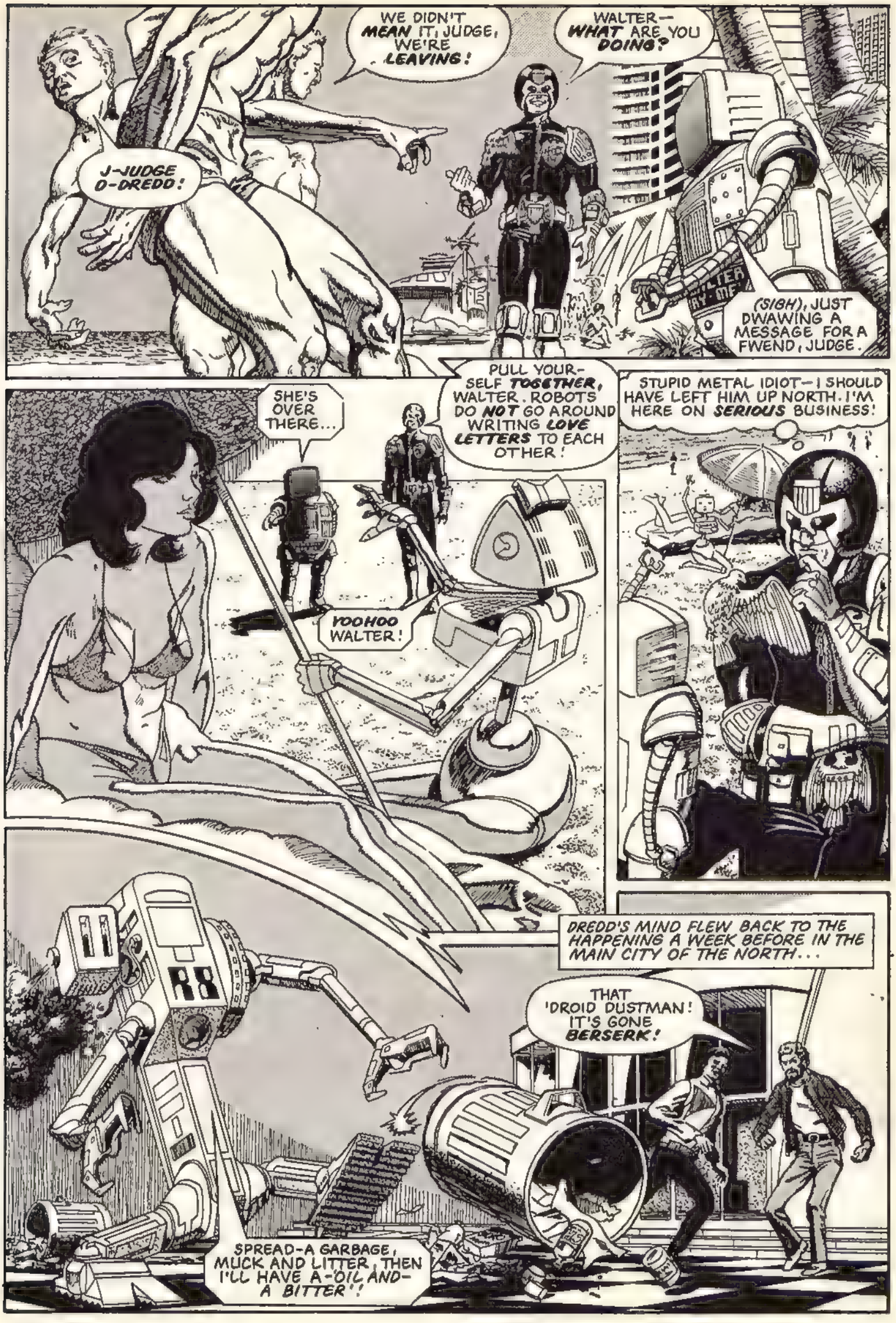
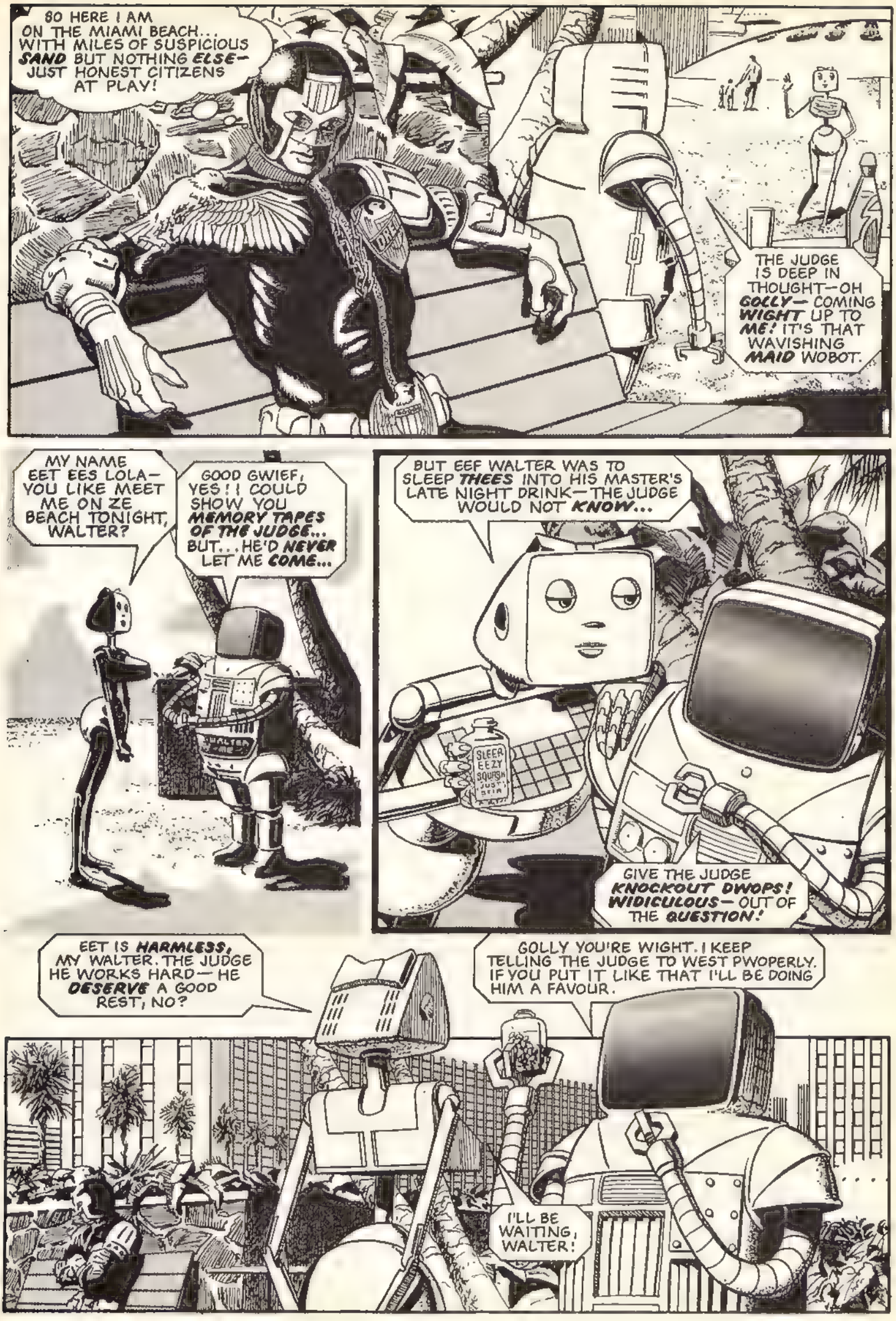
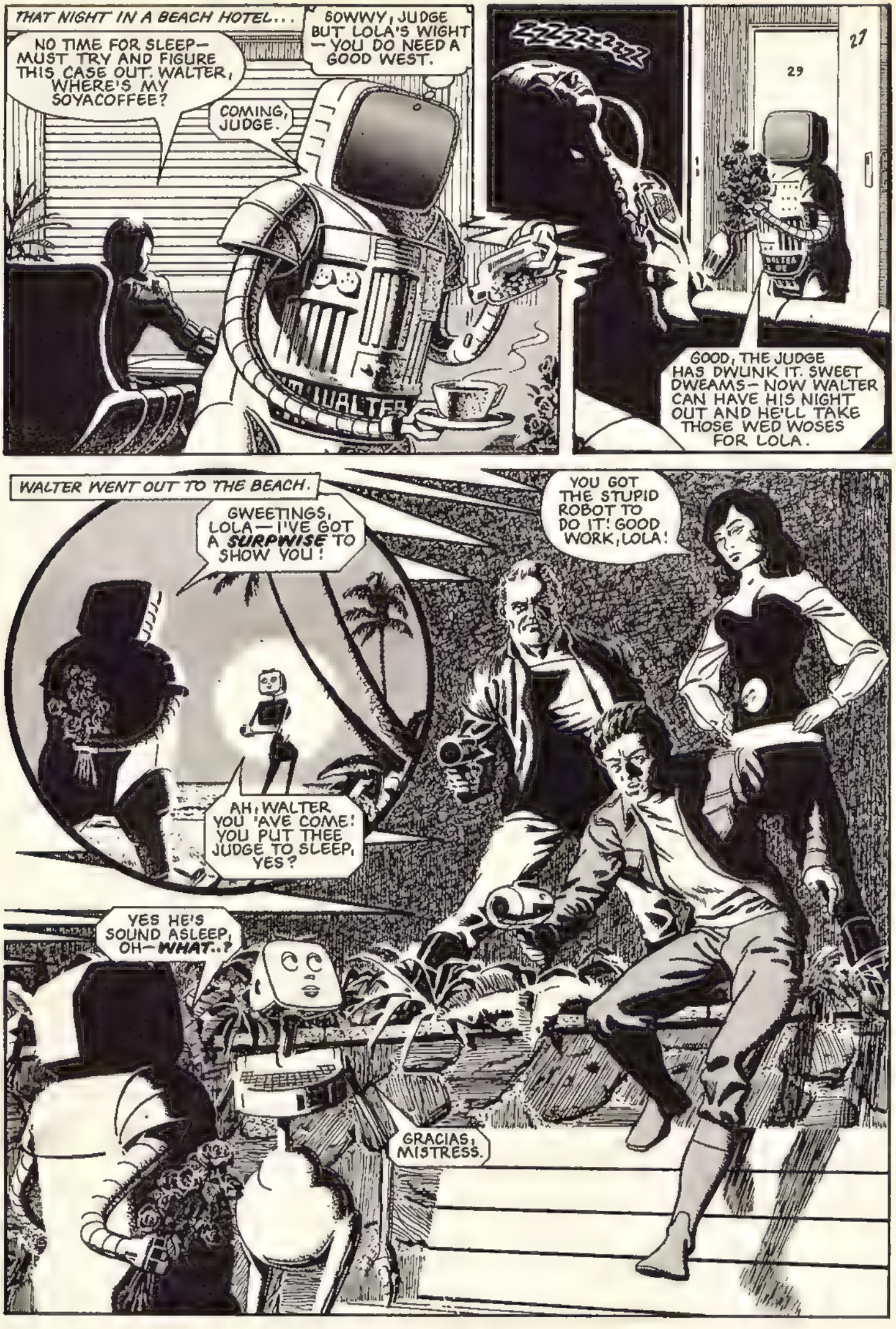

JUDGE DREDD
MEGA-CITY
ATLANTIC OCEAN
Gulf of Mexico
Caribbean Sea
DREDD
DAVID JACKSON
INSTANT TECHNO TOWEL
GOOD TO SEE SO MANY PEACEFUL CITIZENS ENJOYING THEMSELVES IN THE SUN... MUST REMEMBER TO SIGN OUT A TROPICAL UNIFORM NEXT TIME I HAVE A CASE DOWN HERE THOUGH!
MEGA-MIAMI... LUXURY SPOT IN THE EXTREME SOUTH OF MEGACITY WHERE CITIZENS COME TO HOLIDAY, REST AND SWIM. BUT AMONG THE NEWCOMERS TO ITS BEACH IS JUDGE DREDD — STILL HARD AT WORK FOR THE LAW.
SOLARSE
TAN in 10 SE
ONLY 500¢
HAW, HAW!
THOSE BEACH-BUMS ARE BREAKING THE ROWDINESS AND NOISE PENAL CODES. I'LL... OH, DROKK, I FORGOT, THE CODES DON'T APPLY TO VACATION CENTRES!
GET THE ROBOT ROMEO!
LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU CWEEPS!
SHE LOVES ME SHE LOVES ME NOT SHE LOVES ME SHE LOVES ME NOT SHE LOVES ME SHE LOVES ME NOT
STOMM! IT'S MY ROBOT, WALTER!


WE DIDN'T MEAN IT, JUDGE, WE'RE LEAVING!
WALTER— WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
J-JUDGE O-DREDD!
(SIGH), JUST DWAWING A MESSAGE FOR A FWEND, JUDGE.
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, WALTER. ROBOTS DO NOT GO AROUND WRITING LOVE LETTERS TO EACH OTHER!
SHE'S OVER THERE...
YOOHOO WALTER!
STUPID METAL IDIOT— I SHOULD HAVE LEFT HIM UP NORTH. I'M HERE ON SERIOUS BUSINESS!
DREDD'S MIND FLEW BACK TO THE HAPPENING A WEEK BEFORE IN THE MAIN CITY OF THE NORTH...
THAT 'DROID DUSTMAN! IT'S GONE BERSERK!
SPREAD-A GARBAGE, MUCK AND LITTER, THEN I'LL HAVE A-'OIL AND-A BITTER'!
R8

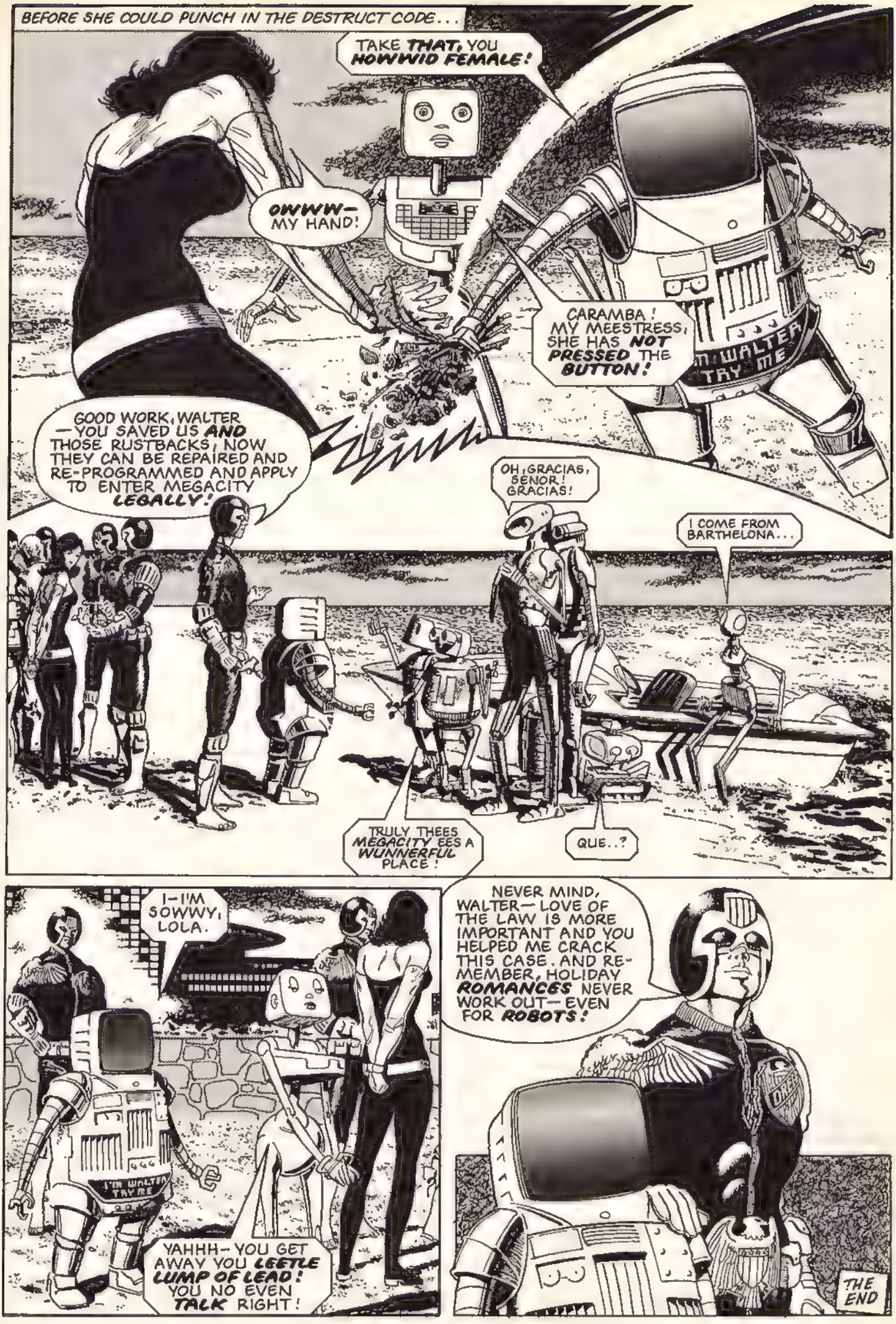
AND AT A RESTAURANT...
YAHHH—I ASKED FOR A PLATE OF LASAGNA TO EAT NOT TO WEAR!
WHY NOT, FATSO? IT'S VERY GOOD LASAGNE!
AND ON THE CITY'S MEGA-RAIL...
MINDA DOORS! MINDA GAP! MINDA LIL' PINK FERRETS!
GUARD
DOOR CONTRO
CLOSE
OPEN
STUPID ROBO-GUARD— JAMMED US IN THE DOORS! GONE BANANAS!
JUDGE DREDD HAD ARRIVED ON THE SCENE TO MEET THE ROBO-SPECIALIST IN CHARGE OF MALFUNCTIONS...
ROBOT MALFUNCTIONS ALL OVER MEGA-CITY. WHO MANUFACTURED THAT SUB-STANDARD JUNK?
SORRY, JUDGE—AFTER THOSE CIRCUIT BURNOUTS ANY IDENTIFICATION IS IMPOSSIBLE. BUT I'VE GOT JUST ONE CLUE FOR YOU.
BACK IN THE LAW-LAB...
A FEW GRAINS OF SAND... BUT SAND OF A SILICA FORMATION KNOWN ONLY FROM THE REGION OF MEGA-MIAMI. TRACES WERE FOUND ON EVERY BURNT-OUT DROID...
ONE SMALL CLUE... FOR SOME REASON EVERY ONE OF THOSE ROBOTS WAS ON THAT BEACH AT SOME TIME. THAT'S WHERE I HEAD.


SO HERE I AM ON THE MIAMI BEACH... WITH MILES OF SUSPICIOUS SAND BUT NOTHING ELSE— JUST HONEST CITIZENS AT PLAY!
THE JUDGE IS DEEP IN THOUGHT—OH GOLLY— COMING WIGHT UP TO ME! IT'S THAT WAVISHING MAID WOBOT.
MY NAME EET EES LOLA— YOU LIKE MEET ME ON ZE BEACH TONIGHT, WALTER?
GOOD GWIEF, YES!! COULD SHOW YOU MEMORY TAPES OF THE JUDGE... BUT... HE'D NEVER LET ME COME...
BUT EEF WALTER WAS TO SLEEP THEES INTO HIS MASTER'S LATE NIGHT DRINK— THE JUDGE WOULD NOT KNOW...
SLEEP EEZY SQUEEZE
GIVE THE JUDGE KNOCKOUT DWOPS! WIDICULOUS— OUT OF THE QUESTION!
EET IS HARMLESS, MY WALTER. THE JUDGE HE WORKS HARD— HE DESERVE A GOOD REST, NO?
GOLLY YOU'RE WIGHT. I KEEP TELLING THE JUDGE TO WEST PWOPERLY. IF YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT I'LL BE DOING HIM A FAVOUR.
I'LL BE WAITING, WALTER!

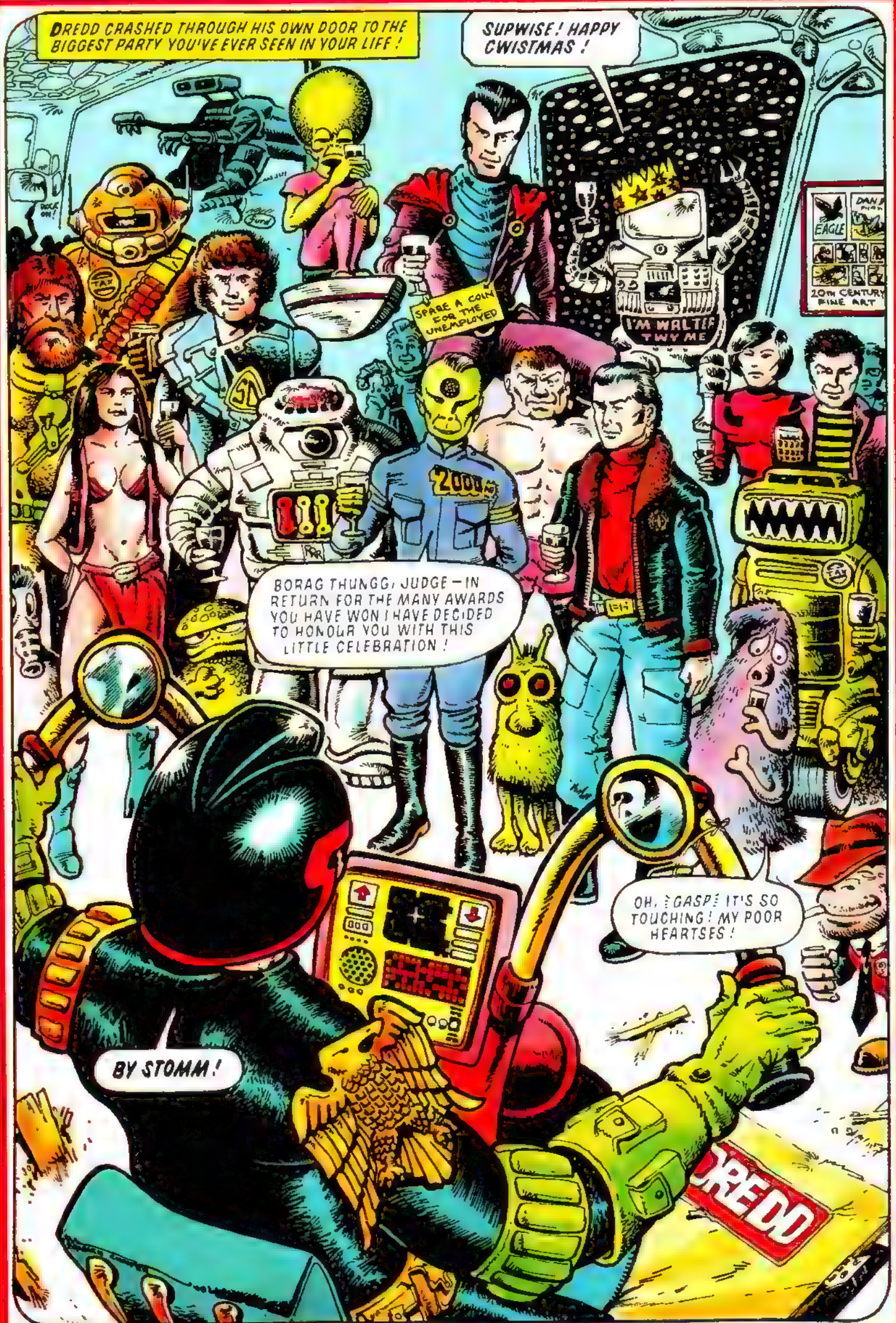

THAT NIGHT IN A BEACH HOTEL...
NO TIME FOR SLEEP— MUST TRY AND FIGURE THIS CASE OUT. WALTER, WHERE'S MY SOYACOFFEE?
COMING, JUDGE.
SOWWY, JUDGE BUT LOLA'S WIGHT — YOU DO NEED A GOOD WEST.
ZZZZZZZZ
27
29
GOOD, THE JUDGE HAS DWUNK IT. SWEET DWEAMS— NOW WALTER CAN HAVE HIS NIGHT OUT AND HE'LL TAKE THOSE WED WOSES FOR LOLA.
WALTER WENT OUT TO THE BEACH.
GWEETINGS, LOLA— I'VE GOT A SURPWISE TO SHOW YOU!
AH, WALTER YOU 'AVE COME! YOU PUT THEE JUDGE TO SLEEP, YES?
YES HE'S SOUND ASLEEP, OH— WHAT..?
GRACIAS, MISTRESS.
YOU GOT THE STUPID ROBOT TO DO IT! GOOD WORK, LOLA!

WALTER'S CIRCUITS REACTED IN SHOCK...
LOLA? WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT ARE THESE HUMES DOING HERE?
SEEMPLE— THEY WANTED THEE JUDGE OUT OF THE WAY. YOU DEED IT FOR US.
AND THOSE WEREN'T KNOCKOUT DROPS YOU GIVE THE JUDGE, YOU DUMB DROID— THAT WAS CYANIDE!
JUDGE DWEDD DEAD! OH, NO NO!
HIM ARRIVING AT MEGA-MIAMI STOPPED ALL OUR PLANS. BUT NOW HE'S OUT OF THE WAY AND HERE COMES THE NEXT SHIPMENT!
WOBOTS— A WHOLE BOATLOAD OF THEM LANDING BY BOAT! THEY'RE 'WUSTBACKS'!
'RUSTBACKS'... TALK RIGHT, YOU TINCAN! YEAH, SECOND-RATE ROBOTS AN' WE SMUGGLE 'EM IN ILLEGALLY FROM THE CARIBBEAN ZONE ACROSS THE SEA.
MERCURY
YOU BUY THEM CHEAP IN MEXICO AND THEN SELL THEM AT FULL PRICE FOR WORK IN MEGA-CITY. I'VE SOLVED JUDGE DWEDD'S CASE — BUT IT'S TOO LATE...
TOO BAD, TINCAN— YOU KNOW TOO MUCH!
ADIOS, WALTER— YOU WEEL GO AS QUICKLY AS THE JUDGE DEED WITH HEES POISON DRINK.

EXCEPT I DIDN'T TAKE THAT DRINK! YOU FORGOT ABOUT MY BUILT IN 'POISON PROBE', WALTER.
JUDGE DREDD—YOU'RE ALIVE!
NOT FOR LONG—ZONK HIM!
YAHHHHH—
TOO SLOW, PUNKS—GO TAKE A MIDNIGHT SWIM!
VERY CLEVER, MR. SMART-O JUDGE. BUT YOU WON'T TAKE ME IN TO THE TIME STRETCHER.
BUT LOLA'S MISTRESS MOVED FAST...
PREPARE YOUR MINI-NUKE AUTO-DESTRUCT PANEL, LOLA—I'LL BLOW US ALL TO KINGDOM COME...

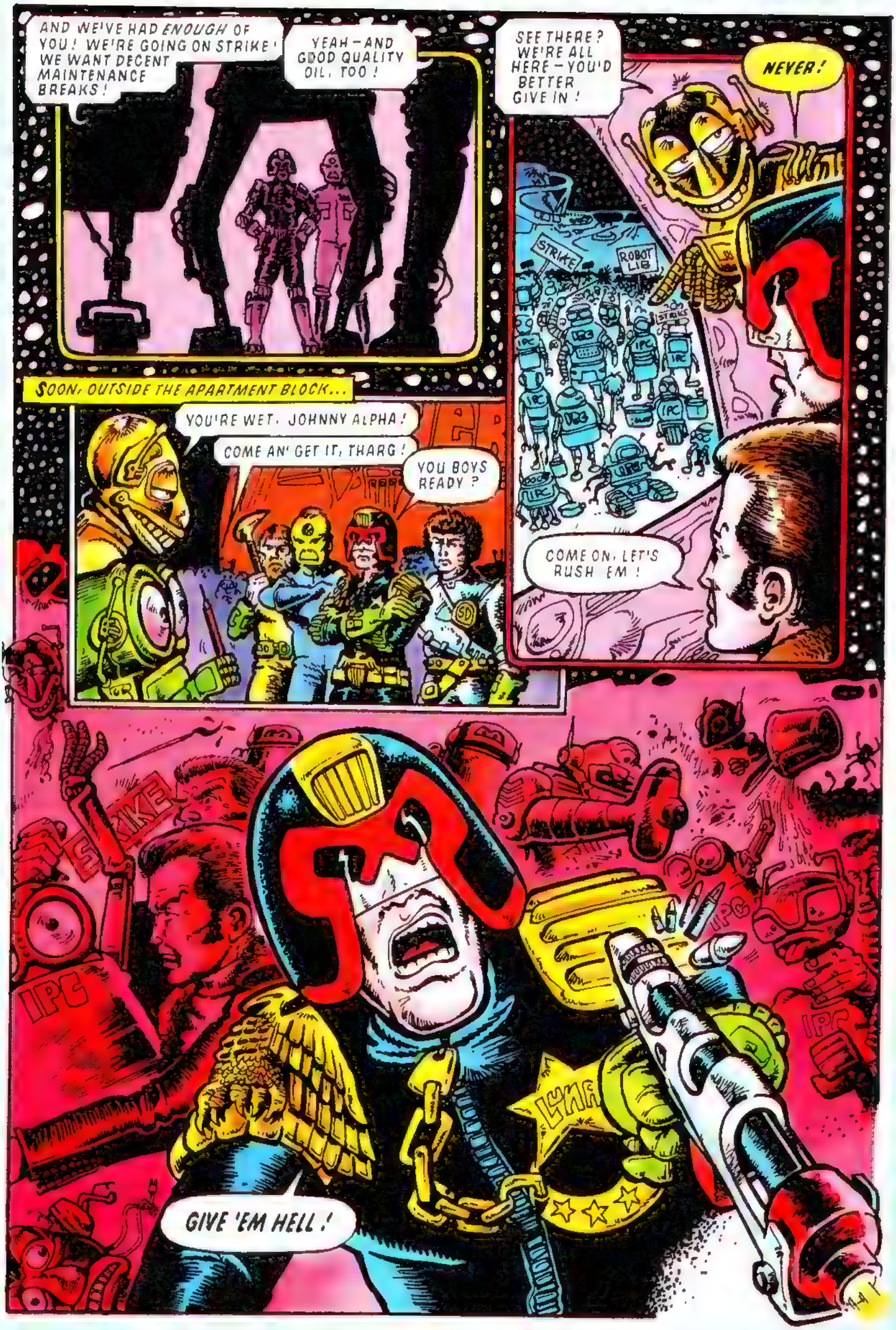

BEFORE SHE COULD PUNCH IN THE DESTRUCT CODE...
TAKE THAT, YOU HOWWID FEMALE!
OWWW— MY HAND!
CARAMBA! MY MEESTRESS, SHE HAS NOT PRESSED THE BUTTON!
I'M WALTER TRY ME
GOOD WORK, WALTER —YOU SAVED US AND THOSE RUSTBACKS, NOW THEY CAN BE REPAIRED AND RE-PROGRAMMED AND APPLY TO ENTER MEGACITY LEGALLY!
OH, GRACIAS, SENOR! GRACIAS!
I COME FROM BARTHELONA...
TRULY THEES MEGACITY EES A WUNNERFUL PLACE!
QUE..?
I-I'M SOWWY, LOLA.
I'M WALTER TRY ME
YAHHH— YOU GET AWAY YOU LEETLE LUMP OF LEAD! YOU NO EVEN TALK RIGHT!
NEVER MIND, WALTER— LOVE OF THE LAW IS MORE IMPORTANT AND YOU HELPED ME CRACK THIS CASE. AND RE-MEMBER, HOLIDAY ROMANCES NEVER WORK OUT— EVEN FOR ROBOTS!
THE END

JUDGE DREDD
WHEN DREDD WAS MARSHAL OF LUNA CITY ONE XMAS DAY WAS JUST ANOTHER WORKING DAY!
SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENING OVER THERE IN MANHATTAN TOWERS . . .
LUNA HILTON
SHUTTLE PAD
MANHATTAN TOWERS
WHAT CAN THE JUDGE MEAN ? IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THE RESIDENTS OF THE TOWERS ARE BURNING THE TRADITIONAL YULETIDE LOG... WHAT'S ODD ABOUT THAT ?
DAMN RIGHT IT'S STRANGE...'CAUSE THAT'S MY APARTMENT!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE APARTMENT...
QUICK, HE'S COMING... TURN OFF THE LIGHTS!
DREDD LOST NO TIME!
MERRY...
WALK DONT RUN
Apts 1107-95
CHRISTMAS ?
IT'S ALL RIGHT — I LIVE HERE!


DREDD CRASHED THROUGH HIS OWN DOOR TO THE BIGGEST PARTY YOU'VE EVER SEEN IN YOUR LIFE !
SUPWISE ! HAPPY CWISTMAS !
SPARE A COIN FOR THE UNEMPLOYED
I'M WALTER TWYME
EAGLE
20th CENTURY FINE ART
2000 AD
BORAG THUNGG, JUDGE — IN RETURN FOR THE MANY AWARDS YOU HAVE WON I HAVE DECIDED TO HONOUR YOU WITH THIS LITTLE CELEBRATION !
OH, GASP! IT'S SO TOUCHING ! MY POOR HEARTSES !
BY STOMM !
DREDD

THIS EARTHLING FESTIVAL OF CHRISTMAS IS A LITTLE PRIMITIVE BUT GREAT FUN.
AW, DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM — HE ALWAYS TALKS LIKE THAT. HERE, HAVE A SLUG OF THIS.
THANKS. I NEED IT. YECCCH! WHAT THE KRONJ IS THAT?
BEST QUALITY TEN YEAR OLD LUBRICATION O— THAT'S WHAT. YO— HUMES ARE CRAZY — NO TASTE!
THE PARTY WAS REALLY HOTTING UP!
SOCK IT TO 'EM!
♪ HOME, HOME ON THE MOON WHERE THE SAND BORGS AND SWAMP DEMONS STAY... ♪
♪ WHERE SELDOM IS HEARD A DISCOURAGING WORD...
AND GRONKSES AREN'T FRIGHTENED TO PLAY! ♪
HEY LOOK OUT
SUDDENLY...
LOOK OUT....'M COMING THROUGH!
OOOH, MY POOR HEARTSES!
WHAT HAPPENED, ME OLD CHINA? WHO STUCK ONE ON YA?
Venusian TriFle
YECCCH! THAT BIG LUG OVER THERE...SAID HE WANTED TO LEARN KARATE...

MEK-QUAKE SCARY. HE LIKE DAN DARE VERY MUCH... READ ALL HIS ADVENTURES ...ONLY PLAYING.
YEAH, WELL DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN... OR I'LL PHASE YA!
MEANWHILE, DREDD WAS STILL LOOKING FOR SOMETHING THIRST-QUENCHING...
IT'S A DELICACY ON OUR PLANET... WE MAKE IT FROM OLD TYRES, HOUSEHOLD WASTE AND A SECRET INGREDIENT...
YECCH! I DON'T THINK I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THE SECRET INGREDIENT!
TRY THIS, JUDGE. IT'S FROM AN OLD THARGIAN RECIPE.
THANKS. I NEED A STRONG DRINK.
SUDDENLY...
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, DON'T NOBODY MOVE!
WHO'S THERE?
I'M A SCRIPT ROBOT...
AND I'M AN ARTIST ROBOT...
AN' I'M A LETTERING ROBOT, HIC!
MILLS Robascripts INC.
INK
CASTROL VERY SPECIAL OLD OIL 100% PURE


AND WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU! WE'RE GOING ON STRIKE! WE WANT DECENT MAINTENANCE BREAKS!
YEAH — AND GOOD QUALITY OIL, TOO!
SEE THERE? WE'RE ALL HERE — YOU'D BETTER GIVE IN!
NEVER!
STRIKE
ROBOT LIB
SOON, OUTSIDE THE APARTMENT BLOCK...
YOU'RE WET, JOHNNY ALPHA!
COME AN' GET IT, THARG!
YOU BOYS READY?
COME ON, LET'S RUSH 'EM!
IPC
GIVE 'EM HELL!

SOON THE MANY AND VARIED HEROES FROM 2000AD WERE GIVING BATTLE IN THEIR OWN, INDIVIDUAL STYLE . . .
I SURE HATE TO DO THIS TO ANOTHER ROBOT, PAL . .
IPC
KAYPEE ART DROIDS INC
BJT YA DON'T GIVE ME ANY CHOICE !
NO, DON'T DO IT !
MACH ZERO NOT UNDERSTAND MUCH. BUT HE UNDERSTAND THIS . . .
OOORRGHH !
YOU BAD TIN THING !
OK YOU READY, WULF ?
YA, JOHNNY, READY AS A CUCUMBER !
CASTROL VERY SPECIAL OLD OIL 100% PROOF

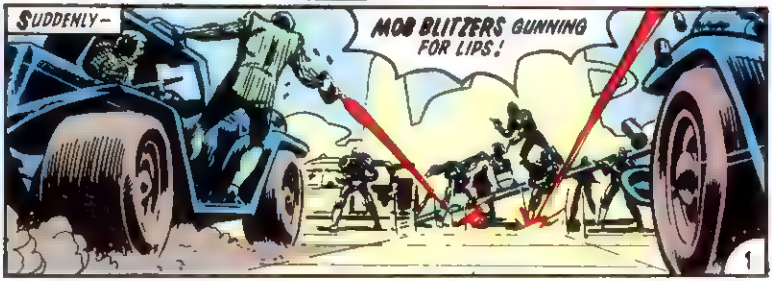
GERONIMO!
MEANWHILE, DREDD WAS HAVING PROBLEMS...
STRIKE
THEY'VE GOT US CORNERED, 10%!
IPC
IT'S ALL RIGHT, JUDGE, I'LL BE ABLE TO HANDLE IT. IN VIEW OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES I'LL EVEN WAIV MY USUAL FEE...
...GET OVER HERE...NOW!
MEK-QUAKE HAPPY TO HELP MR 10% AND JUDGE DREDD, BECAUSE MEK-QUAKE DO BIG JOBS!
AAARGH
TAX
HUME LOVER!
LEGGO! TRAITOR!
PRETTY SOON, THE OPPOSITION WAS IN TATTERS!
OK, YOU WERE THE RINGLEADER - WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
MUMBLE, MUMBLE!
ALL MI
REL
WHAT'S THAT?
E=9MZ[5/8+6Q]1/3%=8
HE SAYS HE'S VERY SORRY, THAT IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN AND COULD YOU GIVE HIM HIS ARM BACK, AND PUT HIM DOWN, PLEASE

HE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE TO US NOW !
HEY, YOU DOWN THERE !
WHADDYA WANT FELLA? GOT A COMPLAINT?
DAMN RIGHT! DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S CHRISTMAS DAY? I WANT A BIT OF PEACE AN' QUIET !
HE'S WITHIN HIS RIGHTS. THERE'S AN ORDINANCE ABOUT MAKING ANY KIND OF DISTURBANCE ON ANY PUBLIC HOLIDAY IN LUNA CITY...
SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ?
2000 AD
JUDGES HAVE GOT TO OBEY THE LAW LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO... I'M TAKING US IN !
LATER, AT THE CITY JAIL...
LUNA TOURS INC. HISTORIC SPACESHIP
BRITISH LEY-MEK
LUNACITI 112 P.D.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, JUDGE ?
YEAH, I FORGOT, IN A WEEK IT'S JANUARY THE FIRST. WE WON'T BE OUT BY THEN... SO HAPPY NEW YEAR !
LUNA
O'GOSNELL
LUNA
A CITIZEN MADE A COMPLAINT AND THERE'S A COMPULSORY SEVEN DAY SENTENCE... THE REST WILL DO US GOOD...

THE TESTIMONIAL OF LIPS LAZARUS

AT MEGA-CITY SPACEPORT, JUDGE DREDD WAS BRINGING IN AN IMPORTANT WITNESS FROM LUNA 1 –
YOU DOITY ALIEN RATS! YOU ATE MY BRUDDER, SEE! NOW YOU'RE GONNA PAY, SEE!
DREDD
BE READY FOR TROUBLE! THE MOB WILL DO ANYTHING TO SILENCE JOE "LIPS" LAZARUS!
HA, HA! THAT WAS CONRAD CONN IN "THE BEASTS THAT ATE MARS"! GREAT IMPRESSION, HUH? I GOT A MILLION OF 'EM – A MILLION!
YOU HAVEN'T SHUT UP SINCE WE LEFT THE MOON, LIPS! A PITY YOUR MOUTH DIDN'T GET DAMAGED IN THE ACCIDENT!

SCRIPT:	JOHN WAGNER
ART:	DAVE GIBBONS
LETTERING:	TOM FRAME
COLOR:	JANET LANDAU



JUDGE RIOT GUNS ROARED —
AAAGH!
AIEEE!
ONE MAN CRAWLED FROM THE WRECKAGE —
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST. YOU'LL GO IN THE WITNESS CUBE WITH LIPS HERE.
NO CHANCE, JUDGE. ALL MOB BLITZERS GOT AUTOMATIC SELF-DESTRUCT MACHINES IMPLANTED...SUICIDE BOXES!
HE'S CAUGHT FIRE!
AAAAAH!
THE DEVICE MUST BE SET TO GO OFF ON CAPTURE! THE MOB AREN'T RISKING ANYONE ELSE TESTIFYING AGAINST THEM!
YOU HAD IT COMING, BIG BOY! I GAVE YOU MY HEART—AN' YOU SOLD IT TO THE ORGAN VENDOR!
HA, HA! THAT WAS DINO VALDI IN THE SEQUEL TO "THE BEASTS THAT ATE MARS" — "THE BEASTS THAT ATE THE BEASTS THAT ATE MARS"! JUST LIKE HIM, EH?
WHAT ARE YOU, LIPS — A GANGSTER OR A COMEDY ROUTINE? GET HIM IN THE AMBULANCE!
2

LIPS LAZARUS HAD CAUSED A SENSATION BY AGREEING TO TESTIFY AGAINST HIS GANGLAND BOSSES. THEN, ONE WEEK EARLIER, MOB BLITZERS HAD STRUCK AT LIPS' SECRET HIDING PLACE ON THE MOON—

LIPS LAZARUS BACK FROM THE DEAD!

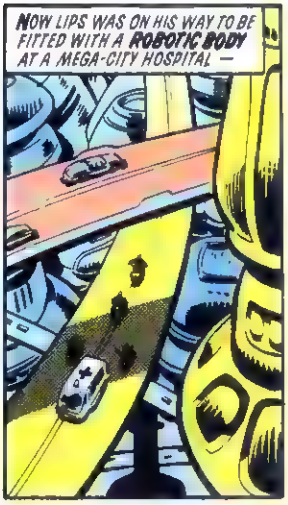
Former gangster Joe "Lips" Lazarus, badly crushed today during a daring mob raid on his Luna I hideout, has undergone an emergency operation for the amputation of his body

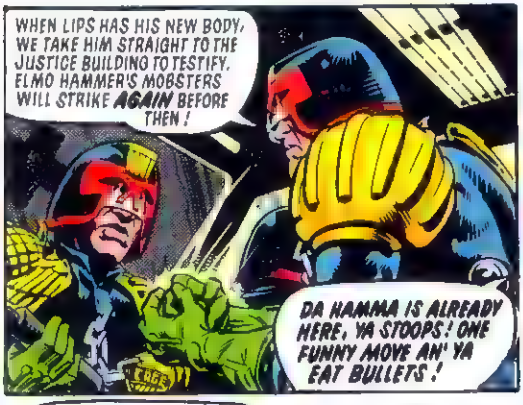
"We could not save it," said Surgery Robot SR731, "but the brain is undamaged and we expect Mr Lazarus's head to make a speedy recovery."

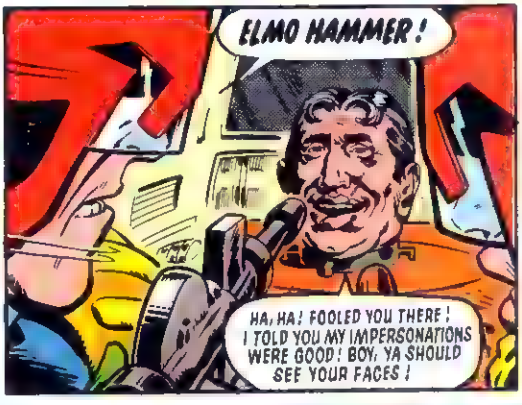
DANGER

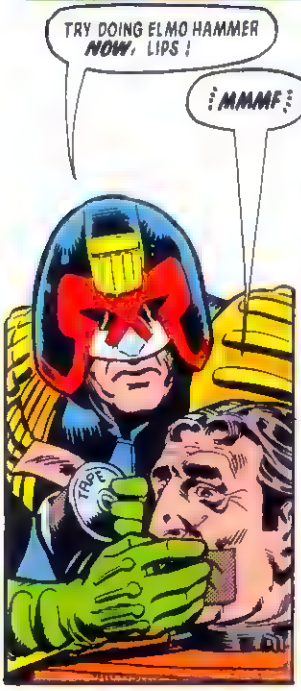
Judges say the real danger to Mr Lazarus's life will come when he is taken back to Mega-City One to be fitted with a Series 4 robotic body. Gangland kingpin Elmo Hammer has sworn Lazarus will never reach the witness cube alive.

NOW LIPS WAS ON HIS WAY TO BE FITTED WITH A **ROBOTIC BODY** AT A MEGA-CITY HOSPITAL —

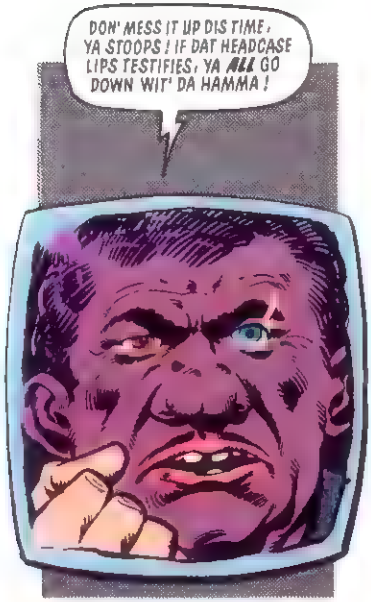



WHEN LIPS HAS HIS NEW BODY, WE TAKE HIM STRAIGHT TO THE JUSTICE BUILDING TO TESTIFY. ELMO HAMMER'S MOBSTERS WILL STRIKE **AGAIN** BEFORE THEN!
DA HAMMA IS ALREADY HERE, YA STOOPS! ONE FUNNY MOVE AN' YA EAT BULLETS!



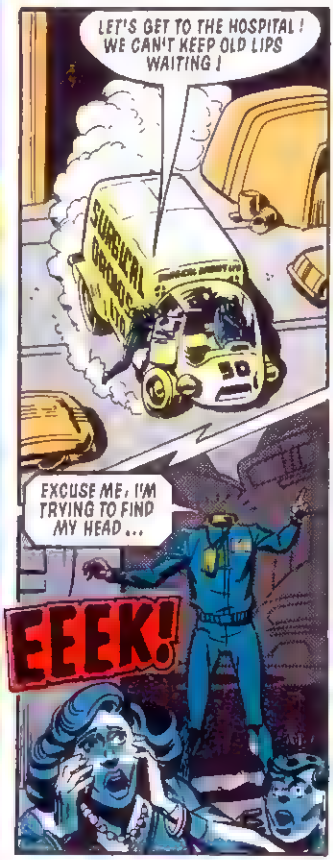


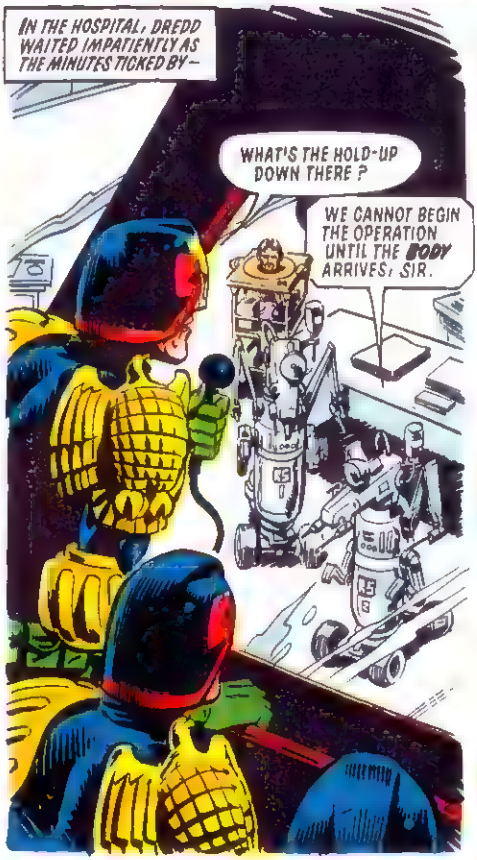
MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE CITY, MOB BLITZERS WERE ALREADY AT WORK—
SURGICAL DROIDS LTD
WE'VE GOT THE **SURGICAL DROID VAN** IN THE ALLEY, MR HAMMER! THE CREW DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THE GAS!

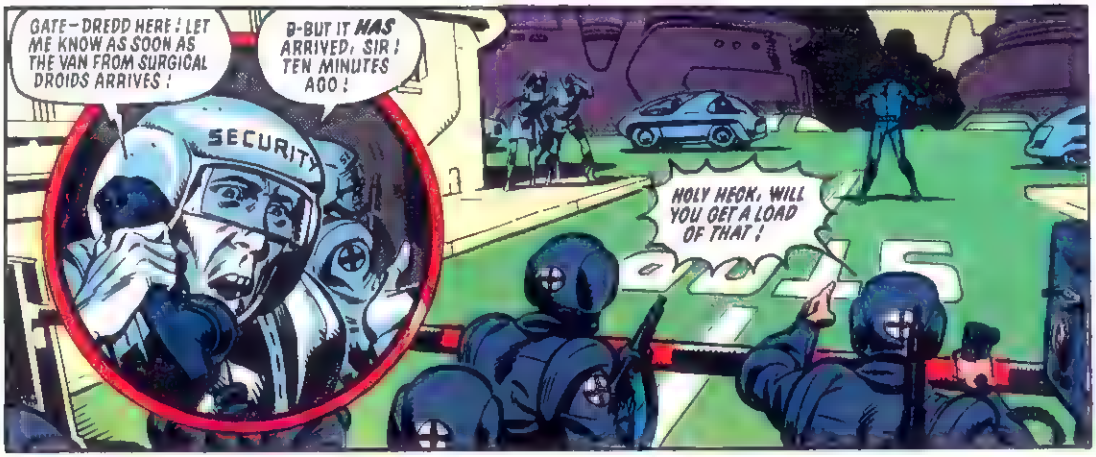

DON' MESS IT UP DIS TIME, YA STOOPS! IF DAT HEADCASE LIPS TESTIFIES, YA ALL GO DOWN WIT' DA HAMMA!

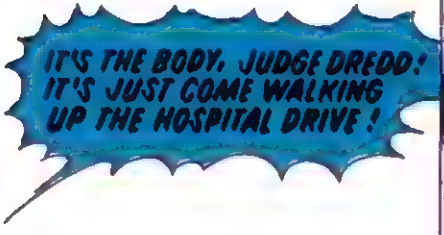
THE GANGSTERS CROWDED INTO THE BACK OF THE VAN —
LOOK WHAT WE GOT HERE!
I AM A SERIES 4 REPLACEMENT BODY UNIT. I CARRY OUT ALL LIFE SUPPORT FUNCTIONS AND AM SELF-SERVICING. I HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO MR JOSEPH LAZARUS.

LIPS AIN'T GONNA NEED A BODY WHERE HE'S GOIN'! TAKE A POWDER!
BE CAREFUL — MY SURGICAL SEAL!


LET'S GET TO THE HOSPITAL! WE CAN'T KEEP OLD LIPS WAITING!
EXCUSE ME, I'M TRYING TO FIND MY HEAD...
EEEK!


IN THE HOSPITAL, DREDD WAITED IMPATIENTLY AS THE MINUTES TICKED BY—
WHAT'S THE HOLD-UP DOWN THERE?
WE CANNOT BEGIN THE OPERATION UNTIL THE BODY ARRIVES, SIR.


GATE – DREDD HERE ! LET ME KNOW AS SOON AS THE VAN FROM SURGICAL DROIDS ARRIVES !
B-BUT IT HAS ARRIVED, SIR ! TEN MINUTES AGO !
SECURITY
HOLY HEOK, WILL YOU GET A LOAD OF THAT !


IT'S THE BODY, JUDGE DREDD ! IT'S JUST COME WALKING UP THE HOSPITAL DRIVE !

SD

IN THE THEATRE, THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN FAST –
HISSSSS
GAS –
AAAGH!
THE MOB ! THEY'RE FEEDING IT INTO THE AIR VENTS ! INSERT NOSE FILTERS !

OUTSIDE THE THEATRE, THE GAS DID ITS DEADLY WORK –
THEY'RE FALLING LIKE NINEPINS ! LET'S GO !

WE COME FOR YOU, LIPS—
AAAGH
AND YOU GOT ME, LAWBREAKER!
DREDD HIT A CONTROL PANEL—
THE STERILISER JETS WILL HOLD THEM FOR A WHILE! LET'S GET LIPS INTO THE RECOVERY ROOM!
THEY'VE BLASTED OUT THE JETS! ONE OF THOSE BOMBS IN HERE AND WE'RE FINISHED!
THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THIS ONE, DREDD!
THERE IS A WAY — THE SUICIDE BOXES!
GATE! DREDD HERE! LINK MY RADIO DIRECTLY INTO THE HOSPITAL COMMUNICATION SYSTEM!

OKAY, LIPS, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO HIT THE BIG TIME —

DIS IS DA HAMMA! DA JUDGE AN' ME HAS DONE A DEAL! SO PUT DOWN DEM POPGUNS AN' GIVE YASELFS UP!
I SAID – SURRENDER! DAT'S AN ORDER, YA STOOPS!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... IT AIN'T LIKE THE HAMMER TO GIVE IN...

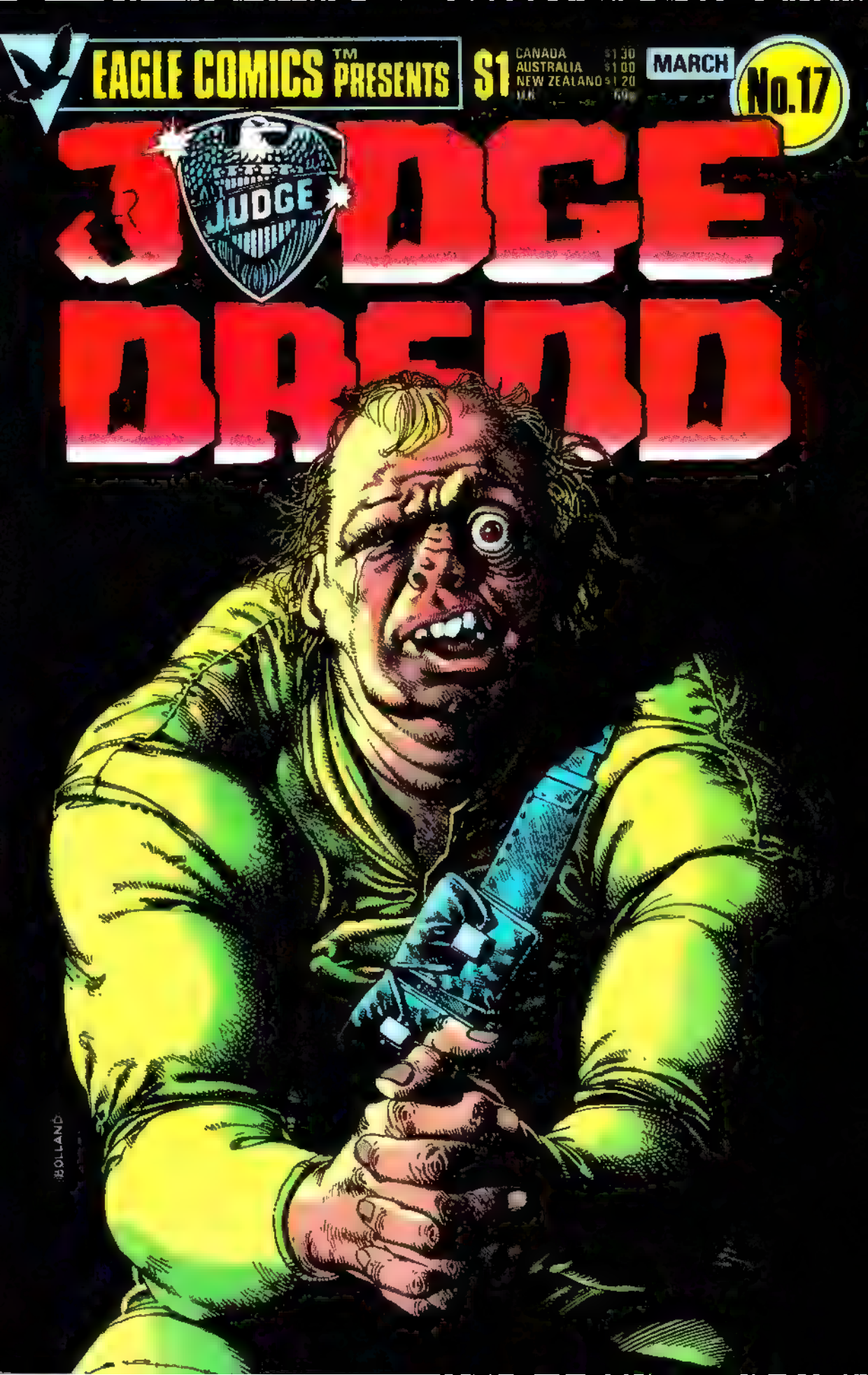
THE MOMENT OF DOUBT WAS ENOUGH FOR THE EMOTION-SENSITIVE SELF-DESTRUCT DEVICES EACH MAN WORE –
AAAGH!
IT WORKED! THE SUICIDE BOXES ARE IGNITING!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL LIVE TO TESTIFY AFTER ALL, LIPS.

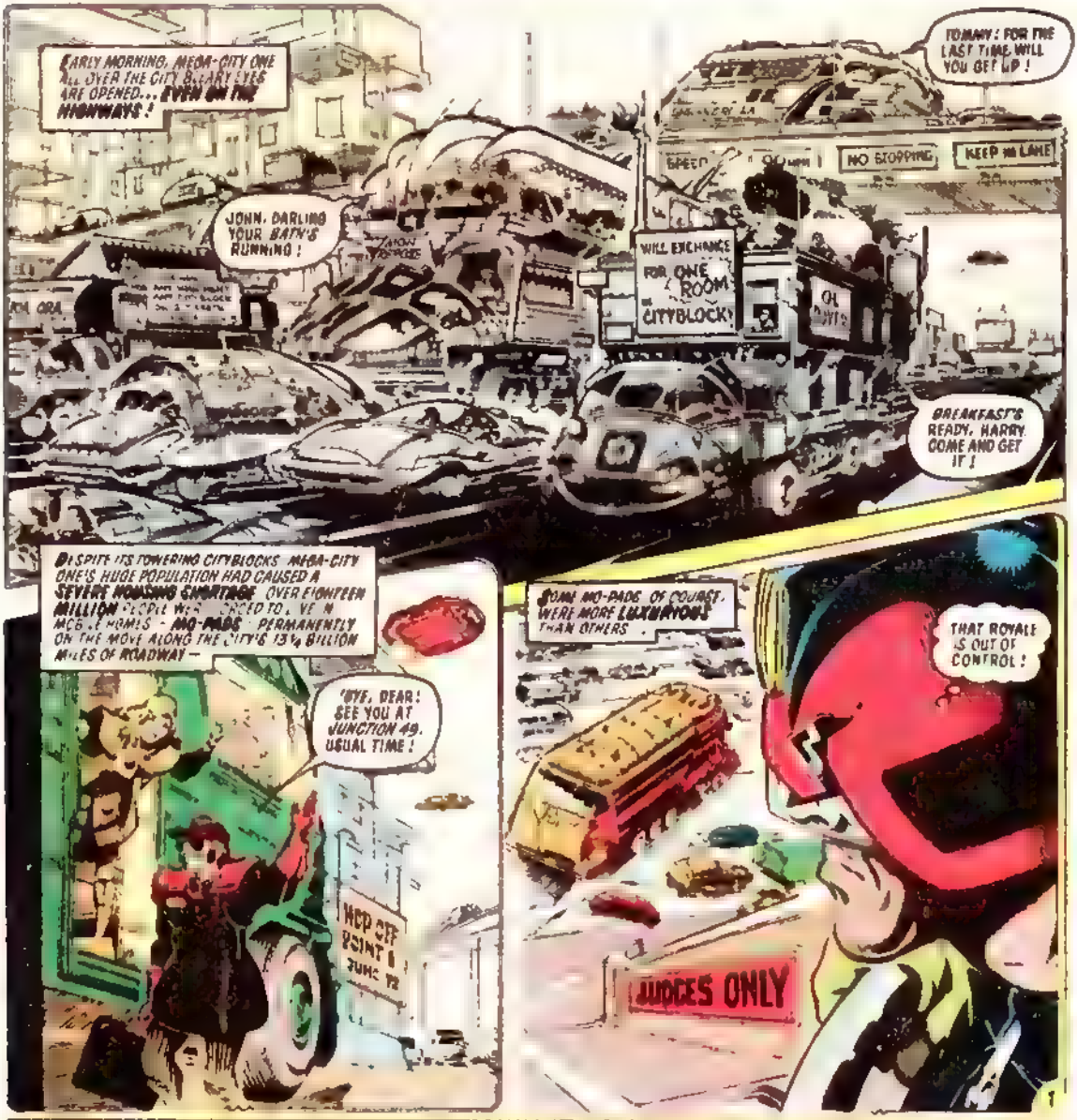
EXCUSE ME, I'M LOOKING FOR MR LAZARUS.
YOU HIT THE HEAD ON THE NAIL, FELLA... THE HEAD ON THE NAIL!
THE END.

EAGLE COMICS™ PRESENTS $1
CANADA $1.30
AUSTRALIA $1.00
NEW ZEALAND $1.20
U.K. 60p
MARCH
No.17

JUDGE DREDD



SOB STORY

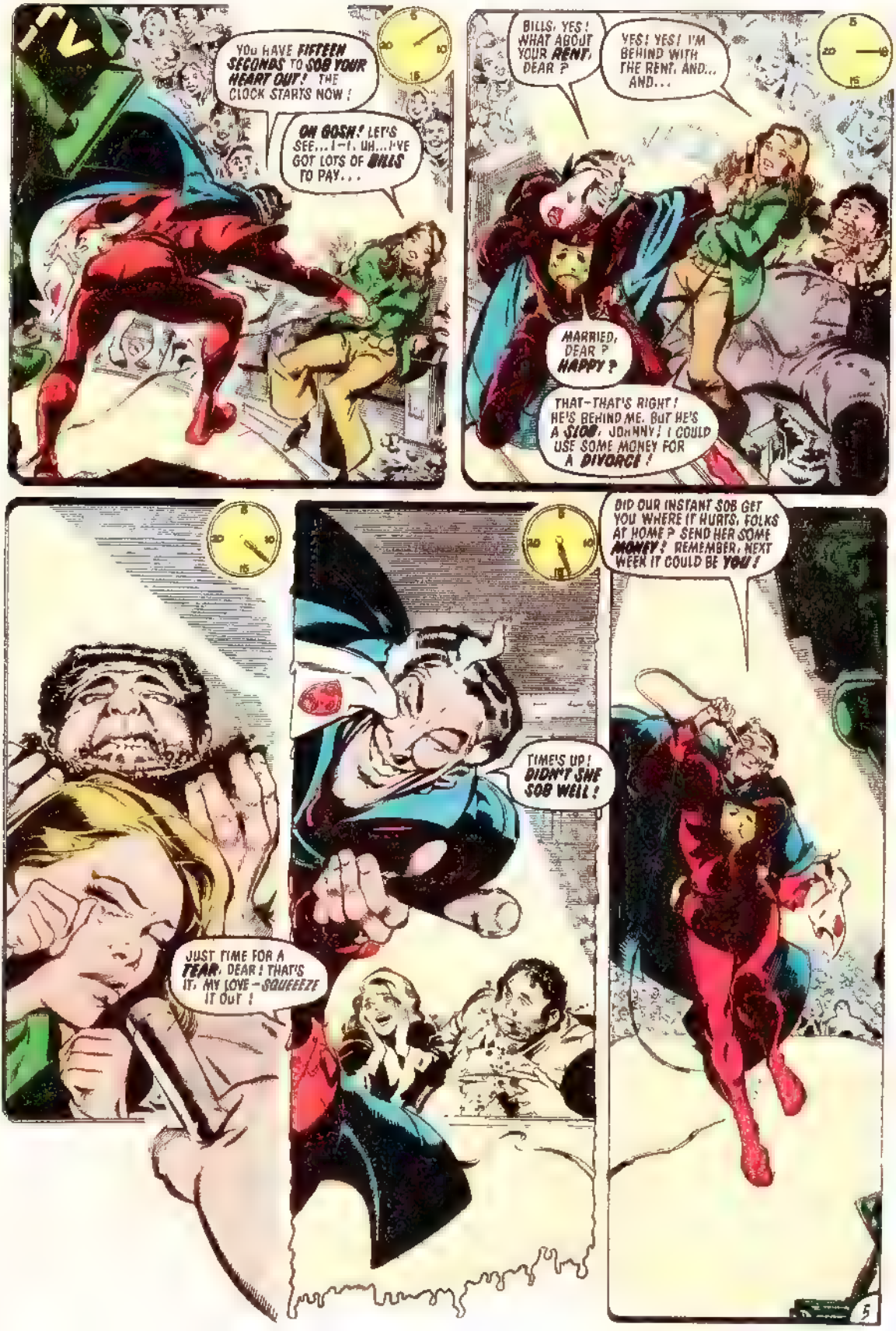

EARLY MORNING, MEGA-CITY ONE ALL OVER THE CITY BLEARY EYES ARE OPENED... EVEN ON THE HIGHWAYS!
JOHN, DARLING YOUR BATH'S RUNNING!
TOMMY: FOR THE LAST TIME, WILL YOU GET UP!
NO STOPPING
KEEP IN LANE
WILL EXCHANGE FOR ONE ROOM IN CITYBLOCK
BREAKFAST'S READY, HARRY COME AND GET IT!
DESPITE ITS TOWERING CITYBLOCKS MEGA-CITY ONE'S HUGE POPULATION HAD CAUSED A SEVERE HOUSING SHORTAGE OVER EIGHTEEN MILLION PEOPLE WERE FORCED TO LIVE IN MEGA-HOMES - MO-PADS - PERMANENTLY ON THE MOVE ALONG THE CITY'S 13¼ BILLION MILES OF ROADWAY -
'BYE, DEAR! SEE YOU AT JUNCTION 49, USUAL TIME!
MEGA-CITY ONE POINT 6 JUNC 72
SOME MO-PADS, OF COURSE, WERE MORE LUXURIOUS THAN OTHERS
THAT ROYALE IS OUT OF CONTROL!
JUDGES ONLY

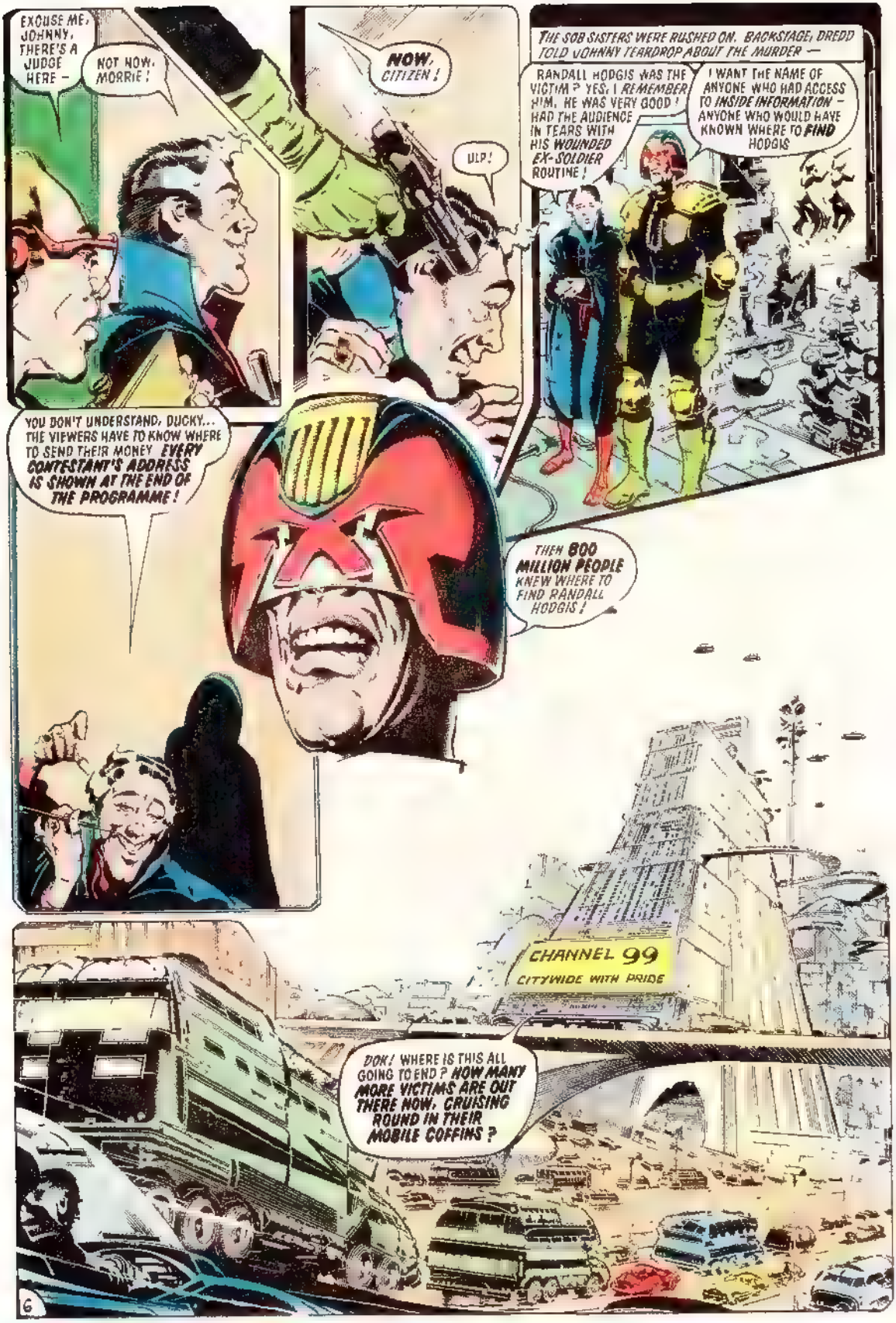
SCRIPT:	ARTIST:	LETTERER:	COLOR:
JOHN WAGNER	RON SMITH	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

GOT THE WHEEL!
IT'S ON AUTOMATIC! MUST HAVE MALFUNCTIONED!
STOP, BABY, STOP!
MEDIAN STRIP
SCREEECH!
INSIDE THE LUXURY MO PAD –
SOME LAYOUT! LIKE THEY SAY, THERE'S MO-PADS AND THERE'S MO-PADS.
WELCOME TO SOB STORY, THE PROGRAMME WHERE YOU – THE VIEWERS – CAN MAKE OUR CONTESTANTS MILLIONAIRES! NOW HERE TO INTRODUCE TODAY'S SOBSTERS – THAT MAN WITH THE DRIP-DRY HANKIE – JOHNNY TEARDROP!
SOB STORY
VID SYSTEM'S STILL ON – SOMEBODY MUST BE HOME. SO WHY HAVEN'T THEY NOTICED SOMETHING'S WRONG?
THAT'S A FAIRLY GOOD REASON.
DREDD OPERATED THE SWIMMING POOL'S DRAINAGE VALVE –
NO TELLING HOW LONG HE'S BEEN DEAD. THE POOL'S FILTERS HAVE WASHED AWAY ALL THE FLESH
A HOLE IN THE SKULL – AND A BULLET SO IT WAS MURDER!
2

DREDD CONSULTED THE MO PAD'S COMPUTER –
THIS MO-PAD HAS BEEN ON AUTOMATIC FOR 2 YEARS, 11 MONTHS AND 18 DAYS.
THREE YEARS!
DREDD FOUND ONE CLUE, IN THE KITCHEN WASTE DISPOSAL –
SO THE KILLER POPS OFF THE OWNER, SETS THE MO-PAD TO AUTOMATIC – AND IT RUNS ROUND FOR THREE YEARS BEFORE ANYONE NOTICES... MEANWHILE THE SCENT GROWS COLD MEAT!
Dear Mr Hodgis, Saw you on the TV show "Sob Story" and I cried and cried over your sad tale I just had to send you some money.
LOTS MORE TERRIFIC TEAR-JERKERS COMING UP, FOLKS – BUT FIRST LET'S HAVE A SONG FROM THOSE FABULOUS LADIES OF LAMENT – THE SOB SISTERS!
SOB STORY
SOB STORY – THE VID SHOW WHERE HARD-LUCK CASES GO ON TO BEG FOR MONEY...
♫ THE MINUTE YOU WALKED IN THE JOINT I COULD TELL YOU WERE A THREE-TIME-LOSER! ♫
IF HODGIS WAS A BIG WINNER ON SOB STORY, THAT GIVES US THE KILLER'S MOTIVE!
EVERYBODY HAS A SOB STORY TO TELL IN MEGA-CITY ONE THE LUCKY ONES GOT TO APPEAR ON TELEVISION AND TELL IT TO 800 MILLION PEOPLE –
.. AN – AN' I KEEP GETTIN' THESE URGES TO BEAT UP ON PEOPLE AN' TAKE ALL THEIR MONEY... IF I HAD A MILLION – JUST A LOUSY LITTLE MILLION – I WOULDN'T GET THESE URGES NO MORE..
HATE
SO C'MON, GIMME A BREAK! I AIN'T A BAD JOE REALLY! YOU WOULDN'T LIKE ME TO HAFTA BEAT YOU UP, WOULD YA?

TIME'S UP, SIMON! GOOD SOB! GOOD SOB!
THERE YOU ARE, FOLKS! DID SIMON'S STORY TOUCH YOUR HEART?
OR WAS IT RITA W/ HER MEDICAL PROBLEMS
GRANNY
SUDDS
ORGAN
BANKS?
IT'S UP TO YOU
MONEY – OR ABUSE – OR NOTHING!
TEN CREDITS
VIEWER WOULD MAKE A CONTESTANT A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE!
EXCUSE ME, JOHNNY THERE'S A JUDGE TO SEE YOU -
NOT NOW, MORRIE
AND NOW IT'S TIME TO GO
INSTANT SOB!
YOU, MADAME!


YOU HAVE FIFTEEN SECONDS TO SOB YOUR HEART OUT! THE CLOCK STARTS NOW!
OH GOSH! LET'S SEE... I-I, UH... I'VE GOT LOTS OF BILLS TO PAY...
BILLS, YES! WHAT ABOUT YOUR RENT, DEAR?
YES! YES! I'M BEHIND WITH THE RENT, AND... AND...
MARRIED, DEAR? HAPPY?
THAT-THAT'S RIGHT! HE'S BEHIND ME. BUT HE'S A SLOB, JOHNNY! I COULD USE SOME MONEY FOR A DIVORCE!
JUST TIME FOR A TEAR, DEAR! THAT'S IT, MY LOVE - SQUEEEZE IT OUT!
TIME'S UP! DIDN'T SHE SOB WELL!
DID OUR INSTANT SOB GET YOU WHERE IT HURTS, FOLKS AT HOME? SEND HER SOME MONEY! REMEMBER, NEXT WEEK IT COULD BE YOU!


EXCUSE ME, JOHNNY, THERE'S A JUDGE HERE —
NOT NOW, MORRIE!
NOW, CITIZEN!
ULP!
THE SOB SISTERS WERE RUSHED ON. BACKSTAGE, DREDD TOLD JOHNNY TEARDROP ABOUT THE MURDER —
RANDALL HODGIS WAS THE VICTIM? YES, I REMEMBER HIM. HE WAS VERY GOOD! HAD THE AUDIENCE IN TEARS WITH HIS WOUNDED EX-SOLDIER ROUTINE!
I WANT THE NAME OF ANYONE WHO HAD ACCESS TO INSIDE INFORMATION — ANYONE WHO WOULD HAVE KNOWN WHERE TO FIND HODGIS
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, DUCKY... THE VIEWERS HAVE TO KNOW WHERE TO SEND THEIR MONEY EVERY CONTESTANT'S ADDRESS IS SHOWN AT THE END OF THE PROGRAMME!
THEN 800 MILLION PEOPLE KNEW WHERE TO FIND RANDALL HODGIS!
CHANNEL 99
CITYWIDE WITH PRIDE
DON! WHERE IS THIS ALL GOING TO END? HOW MANY MORE VICTIMS ARE OUT THERE NOW, CRUISING ROUND IN THEIR MOBILE COFFINS?

THE NEXT EVENING - ON SOB STORY...
UGLY ? DON'T TELL ME ABOUT UGLY ! I GOT UGLY COMIN' OUTA MY EARS !
I WAS BORN UGLY ! I...I WAS SUCH AN UGLY BABY, MY MOTHER ABANDONED ME ON THE STEPS OF THE FACE-CHANGE CLINIC...
YEAH, I KNOW ALL ABOUT UGLY... I'VE HAD EIGHT FACE CHANGES, AND STILL I LOOK LIKE THIS ! THE DOC SAYS I'M DEEP-DOWN UGLY, THE KIND THEY CAN'T GET OUT...
MTV
THAT GUY NEARLY HAS ME IN TEARS. WHERE DO YOU DO HIM JP, JUDGE DREDD ?
I RAN A COMPUTER CHECK TO FIND THE WORST HARD-LUCK CASE IN MEGA CITY ONE OTTO SUMP WON HANDS DOWN
7

SO FAR WE'VE FOUND 41 BODIES, CHIEF JUDGE
THE KILLERS JUST WATCH SOB STORY AND CHOOSE THEIR VICTIM – ONE THEY'RE SURE WILL GET A LOT OF MONEY FROM THE VIEWERS.
CHANNEL 99
WHAT NEXT? YOU'VE NO CLUES, DREDD?
NONE, BUT I HAVE OTTO SUMP...
YOU... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO GO THROUGH LIFE SO UGLY! NOBODY WILL EMPLOY YOU THE... THE ONLY JOB I EVER GOT WAS WITH THE SEWAGE DEPARTMENT – AS A RAT-SCARER!
SOB STORY
AT DREDD'S REQUEST, "SOB STORY" HAD RUSHED OTTO SUMP ON TO THE PROGRAMME. NOW THEY WERE CO-OPERATING FULLY–
...IT WAS A GOOD JOB. ALL I HAD TO DO WAS WALK ALONG THE SEWERS AN' SORTA LOOK AT THE RATS...
THEN... THEN SOME BUNCHA ANIMAL LOVERS COMPLAINED AN'... AN' I GOT THE SACK!

NOW I'M BROKE... NO JOB - NO FRIENDS. . !-I LIVE IN A CRUMMY ONE-ROOM MO-PAD, A MOBILE SLUM -
WHAT A FABULOUS SOB! SNIFF! YOU'RE BREAKING ME UP, OTTO. SNIFF!
JOHNNY TEARDROP, THE SHOW'S HOST -
ISN'T HE TERRIFIC, FOLKS! THE NAME IS OTTO SUMP! IF YOU CAN'T REMEMBER, JUST PLAY "THE UGLY GUY" - THEY'LL KNOW WHO YOU MEAN!
WE'LL GIVE YOU OTTO'S ADDRESS LATER, FOLKS. BE GENEROUS! SEND HIM LOTS OF MONEY! THE POOR SLOB CAN - SNIFF! - DO WITH A BREAK!
TO OTTO SUMP
BACKSTAGE -
OTTO IS THE PERFECT TARGET. LET'S HOPE THE KILLERS TAKE THE BAIT!
OTTO COULD BE OUR FIRST "SOB STORY" BILLIONAIRE! THE KILLERS SIMPLY MUST GO AFTER HIM, DUCKY!
YOUR SHOW HAS CAUSED A LOT OF TROUBLE, TEARDROP! YOU'D BETTER PRAY THAT THEY DO... DUCKY.

OVER THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, OTTO'S MO-PAD MADE FREQUENT CALLS AT THE MAIL COLLECTION POINT —
MJ PAD MAIL COLLECTION POINT
ANOTHER FOUR SACKS TODAY, UGLY! LOOKS LIKE YOUR LUCK'S IN AT LAST!
MONEY, MONEY AN' MORE MONEY! I'M IN CLOVER AT LAST, THANKS TO "SOB STORY" AND JUDGE DREDD!
AS THE MO-PAD, ON AUTOMATIC, LEFT THE MAIL STOP, AN AMBULANCE PULLED UP ALONGSIDE IT . . .
THERE'S SOB-SUCKER NUMBER FORTY-TWO! GET CLOSER! I'LL KNOCK ON HIS DOOR—
SAW YOU ON "SOB STORY", I'VE COME TO OFFER YOU A FREE FACE CHANGE MAY WE STEP
UH, SURE, DOC! GEE, CAN YOU REALLY MAKE ME HANDSOME?
INSIDE— I'VE DONE OVER FORTY OF THESE LITTLE OPERATIONS, OTTO. WHEN I'M FINISHED YOU'LL BE JUST LIKE RUDOLPH VALENTINO...
JUST LIKE RUDOLPH VALENTINO! YOU MEAN — TALL, DARK AND HANDSOME?

A-AW GEE. NOW W-WAIT-
DEAD!
THE OPERATION'S CANCELLED, DOC!
JUDGE DREDD!
UGH!
CRUMP!
YOU CAN TELL YOUR SCRIPTORIS TO THE PRISON DROIDS!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
THAT'S WHAT I KNOW, CREEP!
CLANG!
AARGH!
AAGH!
CRASH!

AAAH!!
BTOOM!
DREDD PULLED THE MO-PAD IN BESIDE THE CRASHED AMBULANCE —
DREDD TO CONTROL... I WANT A MEDICAL TEAM DOWN HERE, A REAL ONE THIS TIME!
HECK, JUDGE WISH YOU'D WAITED TILL THEY'D CHANGED MY FACE BEFORE YOU CONKED 'EM!
THAT AFTERNOON, DREDD CALLED TO SEE JOHNNY TEARDROP —
YOU'VE CAUGHT THE GANG: I WEEP WITH JOY! "SOB STORY'S" PROBLEMS ARE OVER!
CORRECTION, BUSTER! YOUR PROBLEMS ARE JUST ABOUT TO START!
THOSE FORTY-ONE VICTIMS ALL HAVE RELATIVES SOMEWHERE WHEN THEY FIND OUT ABOUT "SOB STORY'S" PART IN THIS, YOU'RE GOING TO BE HIT BY FORTY-ONE OF THE FATTEST LAW SUITS IN HISTORY!
THE FOLLOWING WEEK, AN ALTERED EDITION OF "SOB STORY" WENT OUT —
WELCOME TO SOB STORY, FOLKS! TODAY WE HAVE A VERY SPECIAL SHOW. THERE IS ONLY ONE GUEST...
SOB STORY
...A MAN WHO DESPERATELY NEEDS YOUR CHARITY — YOUR GENEROSITY... A MAN WHO IS FACING TERRIBLE FINANCIAL RUIN...
.. HELP ME-EEE!
THE END

THE GREAT MULDOON

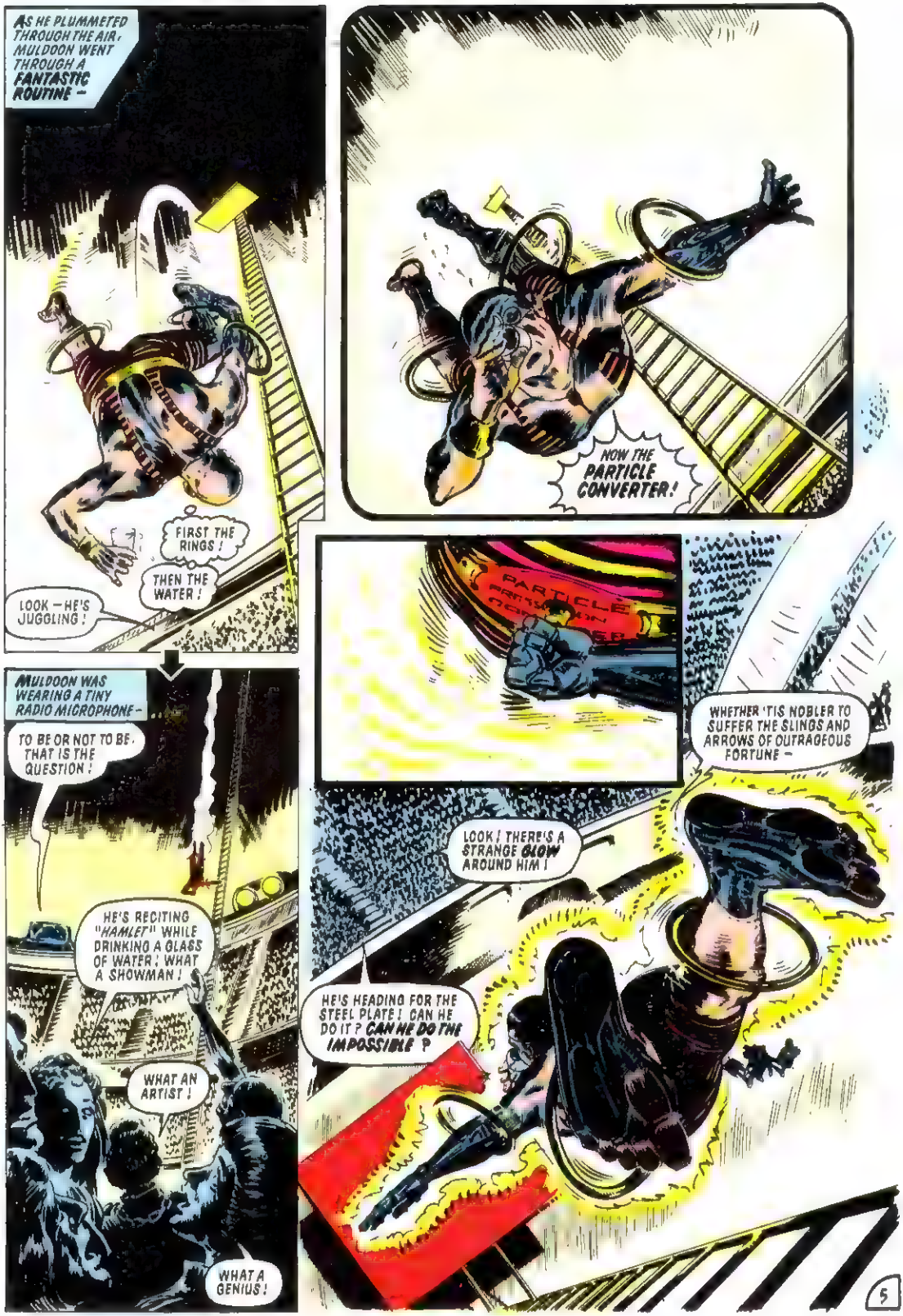
ON THE NORTH SIDE OF MEGA-CITY ONE LIES THE LITTLE BOWL, AN OPEN-AIR ARENA FOR PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS. JUDGE DREDD WAS PASSING ON ROUTINE PATROL WHEN —
MEGADROME
APPEARING TODAY THE GREAT MULDOON
THE MOST DANGEROUS STUNT IN THE WORLD
THE GREAT MULDOON PERFORM A DEATH-DEFYING DIVE THROUGH SOLID STEEL INTO A TINY WATERBARREL
NEVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED! CAN HE SURVIVE?
GATE ONE
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THAT CLOWN MULDOON CAN'T BE PLANNING TO DIVE THROUGH A SOLID STEEL PLATE INTO A WATERBARREL!
HE'S OBVIOUSLY CRAZY! I'LL PUT A STOP TO IT!
DREDD HURRIED TO THE GREAT MULDOON'S DRESSING ROOM —
I'M CLOSING YOU DOWN, MULDOON — THE SHOW'S CANCELLED!
THE GREAT MULDOON
I AM HAPPY TO SAY EVEN YOU CAN'T DO THAT, JUDGE DREDD! I HAVE A SIGNED PERMIT FROM THE DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE HIMSELF.
THE DEPUTY COULDN'T HAVE REALISED YOU WERE TRYING TO DIVE THROUGH SOLID STEEL! THIS IS INSANE, MULDOON!
THIS IS SHOW BUSINESS, SIR! TODAY I WILL MAKE THE IMPOSSIBLE HAPPEN WITH THE AID OF MY NEW PARTICLE CONVERTER!
PARTICLE CONVERTER
"I INVENTED IT MYSELF! AT THE MOMENT I HIT THE STEEL, IT WILL CONVERT MY BODY MOLECULES TO HYPER WAVES. I'LL FLOW THROUGH THE METAL AND REFORM ON THE OTHER SIDE!"

SCRIPT:	JOHN WAGNER
ART:	BARRY MITCHELL
LETTERING:	TOM FRAME
COLOR:	JANET LANDAU

I'LL BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT, MULDOON! I SEE YOU'VE HAD A FEW ACCIDENTS ALREADY!
MERE TRIFLES, SIR, TRIFLES IN MY NEVER-ENDING SEARCH FOR NEW THRILLS FOR THE PUBLIC'S JADED PALATE! OSCAR, MY NOSE —
YES, MULDOON
THE SHOW WILL GO ON, SIR! TODAY I WILL BE GREATER THAN HOUDINI! I WILL BE THE GREATEST SHOWMAN WHO EVER LIVED!
FLOWERS! FLOWERS FOR THE GREAT MULDOON!
THE ROBOT SHOULD'VE BROUGHT A WREATH!
OUTSIDE —
ONLY THE DEPUTY HIMSELF CAN CANCEL MULDOON'S PERMIT! FIND HIM, SWEENEY — AND FIND HIM FAST!
I'M ON MY WAY, JUDGE DREDD!
SUDDENLY, THE ARENA ALARM SOUNDED —
ROBBERY! ROBBERY! TWO MEN STEALING THE TAKINGS AT GATE 2!
WE CAN'T HAVE THAT!
OTHER JUDGES WERE RUSHING TO THE SCENE —
THERE THEY ARE!
JUDGES! WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT OUR WAY OUT!

HECK! THEY SHOOT TOO STRAIGHT! GOTTA GET OUTA HERE!
BUT—
THEY'RE ALL AROUND ME! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER! THIS IS A PROTON BOMB I'VE GOT HERE!
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, I SAID!
SO HELP ME, JUDGE DREDD, I'LL SET IT OFF!
IT'LL BLOW UP HALF THE CITY, I TELL YOU!
BOOM
AAGH!
HOW... HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WASN'T A BOMB?
A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD ME!
"BIRDIE" WAS THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S NEW HAND-HELD LIE DETECTOR.
THEY MUST'VE KNOWN THERE'D BE A HUNDRED JUDGES AROUND ON CROWD DUTY! THEY'VE GOTTA BE CRAZY!
THERE'S A LOT OF IT ABOUT. TAKE MULDOON—
DOH! MULDOON— I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT HIM!
3

DREDD MET JUDGE SWEENEY AT THE ENTRANCE —
I'VE GOT THE CLOSURE ORDER, JUDGE DREDD!
WE MAY BE TOO LATE! THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO START!
STOP, MULDOON! THE SHOW IS CANCELLED!
BUT THE NOISE OF THE CROWD DROWNED DREDD'S VOICE —
LOOK, MULDOON, THERE'S JUDGE DREDD! HE'S WAVING TO US!
CHANGED HIS MIND AND COME TO WISH ME LUCK, NO DOUBT! NOT THAT I NEED IT! OSCAR, MY PROPS!
THE GREAT MULDOON WILL GIVE THEM A PERFORMANCE! A PERFORMANCE THAT WILL SHINE FOREVER IN THE SHOW BUSINESS HALL OF FAME!
WE'RE TOO LATE! THERE HE GOES!
4


AS HE PLUMMETED THROUGH THE AIR, MULDOON WENT THROUGH A FANTASTIC ROUTINE –
FIRST THE RINGS!
THEN THE WATER!
LOOK – HE'S JUGGLING!
NOW THE PARTICLE CONVERTER!
MULDOON WAS WEARING A TINY RADIO MICROPHONE –
TO BE OR NOT TO BE, THAT IS THE QUESTION!
HE'S RECITING "HAMLET" WHILE DRINKING A GLASS OF WATER; WHAT A SHOWMAN!
WHAT AN ARTIST!
WHAT A GENIUS!
PARTICLE
WHETHER 'TIS NOBLER TO SUFFER THE SLINGS AND ARROWS OF OUTRAGEOUS FORTUNE –
LOOK! THERE'S A STRANGE GLOW AROUND HIM!
HE'S HEADING FOR THE STEEL PLATE! CAN HE DO IT? CAN HE DO THE IMPOSSIBLE?

OR TO SLEEP — PERCHANCE TO DREAM!
SPLAT!
NO-OOOOO!
THAT CRAZY FOOL! THAT POOR CRAZY FOOL!
YEAH, CRAZY... NOT A BAD ACT, THOUGH. PITY ABOUT THE ENDING...
GUESS THAT'S SHOWBIZ.
THE END.

12p
EARTH MONEY
PROG 134
13 OCT 79
2000 AD
AND TORNADO
IN ORBIT EVERY MONDAY
EAGLE AWARDS
TOP BRITISH COMIC-
2000 A.D.
CHARACTER-
JUDGE DREDD
BOLLAND

JUDGE DREDD

THE INVISIBLE MAN

ONE MORNING A LETTER ARRIVED ON JUDGE DREDD'S DESK IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE. IT WAS TO BE THE START OF ONE OF THE LAWMAN'S STRANGEST CASES —

SOUNDS LIKE A CRANK. BETTER CHECK IT OUT JUST IN CASE — THAT SCULPTURE'S PRICELESS

JUDGE DREDD
at ONE o'clock precisely
I will STEAL BELL in its E=mc²
from MEGA city ART gallery
YOU cannot stop me
the INVISIBLE man

BELLINI'S "E = MC²", ONE OF THE GREAT WORKS OF ART OF THE EARLY 21ST CENTURY, WAS THE CENTRAL EXHIBIT AT THE MEGA-CITY GALLERY

MAGNIFICENT! SUCH ANIMAL GRACE — COMBINED WITH THE SHEER BRUTALITY OF NUCLEAR FISSION!

BELLINI'S CLASSIC "OFFICE EQUIPMENT" PER OD! I RATE IT EVEN HIGHER THAN HIS "STAPLERS AT ATTENTION"!

WE'RE CLOSING THIS AREA OFF. MOVE ALONG, CITIZENS!

2000AD
Prog
SCRIPT ROBOT
JOHN HOWARD
ART ROBOT
RON SMITH
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME
COMPUTER

LOOKS LIKE A TWISTED OLD COAT-HANGER TO ME...
WHO UNDERSTANDS ART? AT LEAST IT KEEPS THE CITIZENS HAPPY...
NEARLY TIME... IF HE COMES, HE'S GOTTA COME DOWN THAT PASSAGE. HE'D BETTER BE PRETTY INVISIBLE!
AND THEN
CRASH!
THAT'S THE ALARM!
THE GLASS - BREAKING!
THE SCULPTURE'S GONE! BUT-BUT IT CAN'T BE!
Fan BELLINI
E = Mc²
REFLEXES LIKE LIGHTNING, DREDD LEAPT -
IF THERE'S ANYONE HERE, THIS FIRE FOAM WILL SHOW HIM UP!
SWOOSH!
BUT THE FOAM REVEALED NO ONE!
NOBODY AND THE SCULPTURE'S JUST DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR DON'T BE RIDICULOUS JUDGE DREDD!
WE'LL SEARCH THE GALLERY, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME HE'S GOT AWAY.. THIS CREEP HAS GOT TRICKS AND THEN SOME!

AND RIGHT – [illegible] WITH THE JUSTICE [illegible] CHIEF OF SCIENCE –
IT NOT POSS B E TO MAKE [illegible] MAYBE [illegible] ANOTHER FIFTY YEARS [illegible] NOW – NO
You've seen what I can do PAY ME 10 million CREDS or the City will Be Sorry YOU will be contacted THE INvisible Man
SO IT'S BLACKMAIL! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GO ALONG WITH H.M
BE POSSIBLE, JUDGE NYE. BUT I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES OR RATHER DIDN'T SEE IT.
THE SECOND LETTER CAME LATER THAT DAY ..
WHY NOT? NOTHING I'D LIKE BETTER RIGHT NOW THAN AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE INVISIBLE MAN!
A THIRD LETTER FROM THE CROOK GAVE THE ARRANGEMENT – THE MONEY WAS TO BE PLACED BENEATH THE LEG OF THE WAR MEMORIAL IN AFTERMATH SQUARE AT NOON NEXT DAY –
THIS IS THE PLACE
NOW IT'S ALL UP TO JUDGE DREDD
ABOVE THE CROWDED SQUARE DREDD WAITED WITH A SPECIAL TASK FORCE —
THE ONLY THING IN THAT BAG IS A RADIO BEAMER! IF ANYONE TOUCHES IT WE'LL KNOW ABOUT IT!

SUDDENLY –
THERE IT GOES! HE'S TAKEN THE BAIT!
CLOSE IN ALL UNITS!
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT VEHICLES SWOOPED –
RELEASE RIOT FOAM!
THE RIOT FOAM TURNED SOLID WITHIN SECONDS, TRAPPING THE CROWD IN THE SQUARE WHILE ST... ALLOWING THEM TO BREATHE
CHECK THEM AS YOU DIG THEM OUT! OUR SUSPECT WILL HAVE BLUE DYE STAINS FROM THE BAG
WHAT-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
RIOT FOAM!
AAAH!

THIS IS MONSTROUS, JUDGE DREDD! YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT –
OBSTRUCTION
THERE ARE WAYS
PLEASE THEM
ONE BY ONE THE BLOCKS DJUDGE SEARCHED AND QUESTIONED –
WE'VE MISSED HIM!
CLOSE DOWN THE SEARCH MEN. DIG THEM OUT, TAKE THEIR NAMES AND SEND THEM HOME
LATER BACK AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE
JUDGE DREDD!

SUDDENLY -
AN ENVELOPE !
DOOR'S OPEN ! IT'S H-M — GOTTA BE ! ONLY THE INVISIBLE MAN WOULD HAVE THE CHEEK TO COME HERE !
GET DOWN, YOU MEN !
FUZZZ!
CLANG!
DREDD'S GONE CRAZY.
DREDD FOUND NO SIGN OF B[illegible] IN THE CORRIDOR A SPOT CHECK REVEALED NO INTRUDER IN THE BUILDING —
MY DOK ! THERE ARE FORTY THOUSAND JUDGES IN THIS BUILDING ! HOW COULD ANYONE GET IN AND OUT WITHOUT BEING SEEN ?
IN HIS OFFICE, DREDD READ THE LATEST LETTER —
YOU had YOUR WARNING, now YOU pay. I'LL make You the laughing STOCK Of the city [illegible] be seeing you! the INVISible MA[illegible]
I'LL BE SEEING YOU ! RIGHT CREEP
YOU'RE MAKING A MOCKERY OF THE LAW — AND I TAKE THAT KINDA PERSONAL ! I'M GOING TO FIND YOU, CREEP AND I'M GOING [illegible] INVISIBLE FOR A LONG, LONG TIME !
NEXT PROG: SKRUNCH!

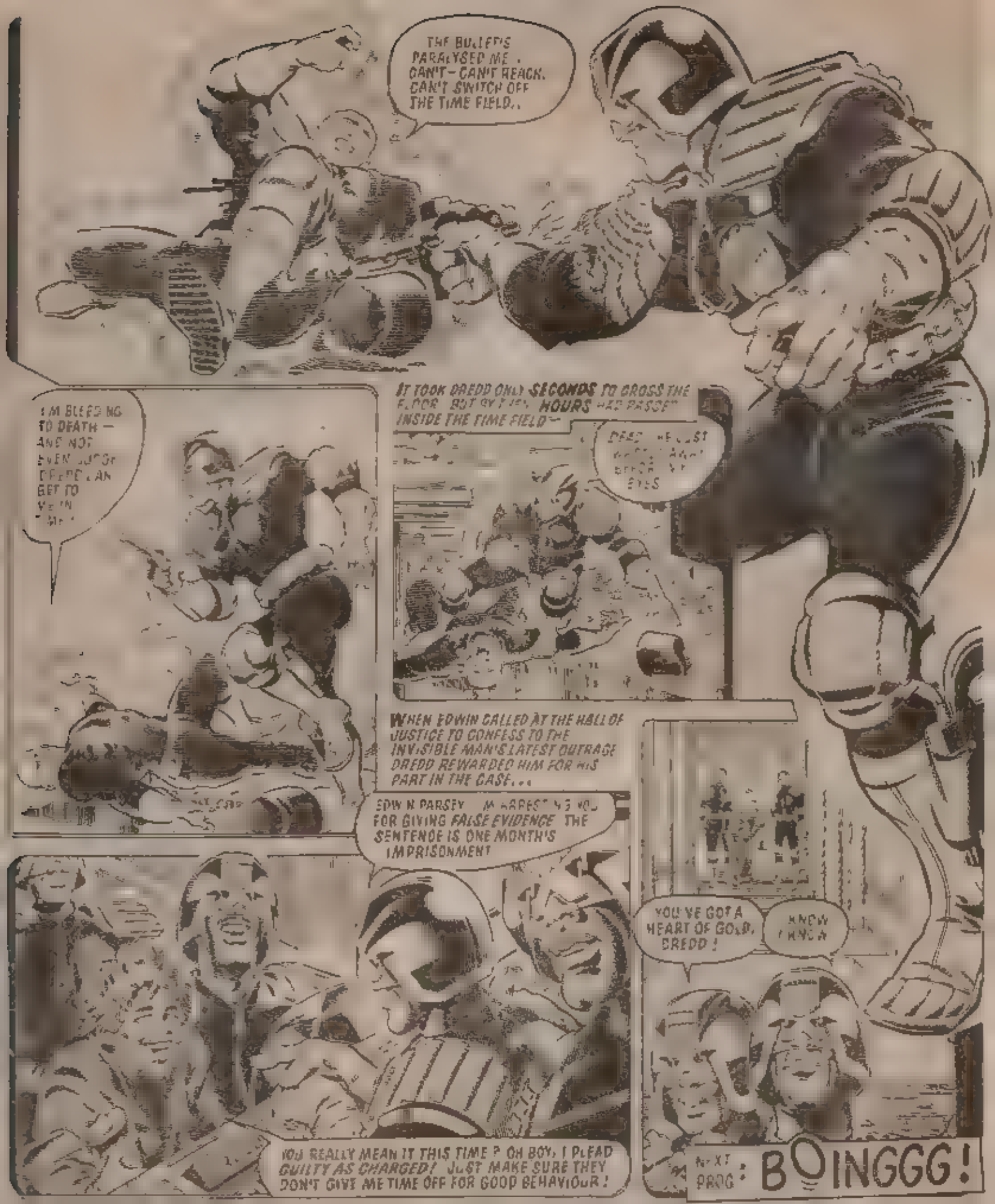
AS A FREQUENT VISITOR TO THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE – OF THOSE UNFORTUNATES WHO SUFFER FROM THE CONFESS TO CRIMES THEY HAVEN'T . . .
2000AD
SCRIPT ROBOT JOHN WAGNER
ART ROBOT BRIAN BOLLAND
LETTERING ROBOT TOM FRAME
COMPUTER
JUDGE DREDD
YOU'VE GOT TO ARREST ME! I'M THE ONE WHO'S DOING ALL THESE ROBBERIES! I'M THE INVISIBLE MAN!
"EDWIN THE CONFESSOR", THE JUDGES HAD NICKNAMED HIM SOMETIMES. WHEN THINGS WEREN'T TOO BUSY, THEY WOULD TAKE EDWIN TO AN INTERROGATION CUBE AND GRILL HIM. JUST TO PLEASE EDWIN . . .
YUP! I'M THE INVISIBLE MAN! I DID THE HAMMONT JOB – THE MEGA BANK JOB – THE BULLION VAN JOB – AND ALL THOSE OTHER JOBS!
YOU LOOK PRETTY VISIBLE TO ME, EDWIN.
COME BACK AND BOTHER US SOME OTHER TIME, EDWIN. THE INVISIBLE MAN IS NO JOKING MATTER.
DREDD
IN RECENT DAYS A CRIMINAL CALLING HIMSELF "THE INVISIBLE MAN" HAD HIT THE HEADLINES WITH A SERIES OF MIRACULOUS ROBBERIES
WHEN ARE THE JUDGES GOING TO ACT?
MEGA CITY STANDARD
BULLION VAN EMPTIED IN BROAD DAYLIGHT
Daily News
INVISIBLE MAN THEFTS REACH 40 MILLION CREDS
Mega-City News
INVISIBILITY IS IMPOSSIBLE, THEY SAY... BUT THIS CREEP SEEMS ABLE TO DO IT! HE'S MAKING A MOCKERY OF THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT!

WAIT A MINUTE EDWIN HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THE HAMMOND JOB? IT HASN'T HIT THE NEWS YET.
THERE THAT PROVES IT GUILTY JUDGE DREDD. YOU'VE GOT TO BOOK ME THIS TIME!
EDWIN WAS TAKEN TO AN INTERROGATION CUBE...
YOU RECKON HE'S THE ONE JUDGE DREDD?
NO CHANCE EDWIN CONFESSES TO CRIMES – HE NEVER ACTUALLY COMMITS THEM BUT HE KNOWS SOMETHING. MAYBE HE'S SEEN THE INVISIBLE MAN!
IT'S SERIOUS THIS TIME EDWIN YOU REALISE IF YOU'RE GUILTY I'LL SEND YOU DOWN FOR FIFTY YEARS
SERVES ME RIGHT.
EDWIN THE CONFESSOR WAS A TOUGH NUT TO CRACK
YOU KNOW WHO THE REAL INVISIBLE MAN IS, DON'T YOU, EDWIN?
YES; I MEAN, I'M THE INVISIBLE MAN!
OUR LIE DETECTORS SAY YOU'RE LYING!
YOUR LOUSY LIE DETECTORS ARE WRONG. I'M GUILTY – AND THAT'S ALL I'M GOING TO SAY.
THE INTERROGATION LASTED AN HOUR...
HE KNOWS THE INVISIBLE MAN. ALL RIGHT – BUT WE WON'T GET IT OUT OF HIM SHORT OF TORTURE... THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT – WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GO.
SOON, OUTSIDE.
IT'S NOT FAIR! YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO RELEASE ME!
NOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE? I'LL SHOW YOU. I'LL GIVE YOU EVIDENCE!

CARLOS SANTANA BLOCK
JACK CALDWELL'S OLD-FASHION UMPTY CANDY
INSIDE THE SECRET MONITOR VAN, JUDGE DREDD'S TASK FORCE WAITED
EDWIN'S HEADING WEST ON 8TH JUDGE DREDD HE APPEARS TO BE FOLLOWING SOMEONE
CAMERAS SEVEN, EIGHT AND NINE — ZOOM IN ON THAT MAN IN BLACK !
YOU RECKON THAT'S OUR MAN JUDGE DREDD ?
SUDDENLY AS THE MAN PASSED A LARGE CITY BANK .
RINGGGGGG
SMITH AND CLONE BANKERS
THE ALARM! IT'S A ROBBERY !
WE'VE BEEN WATCHING THE WRONG MAN ! LET'S MOVE !

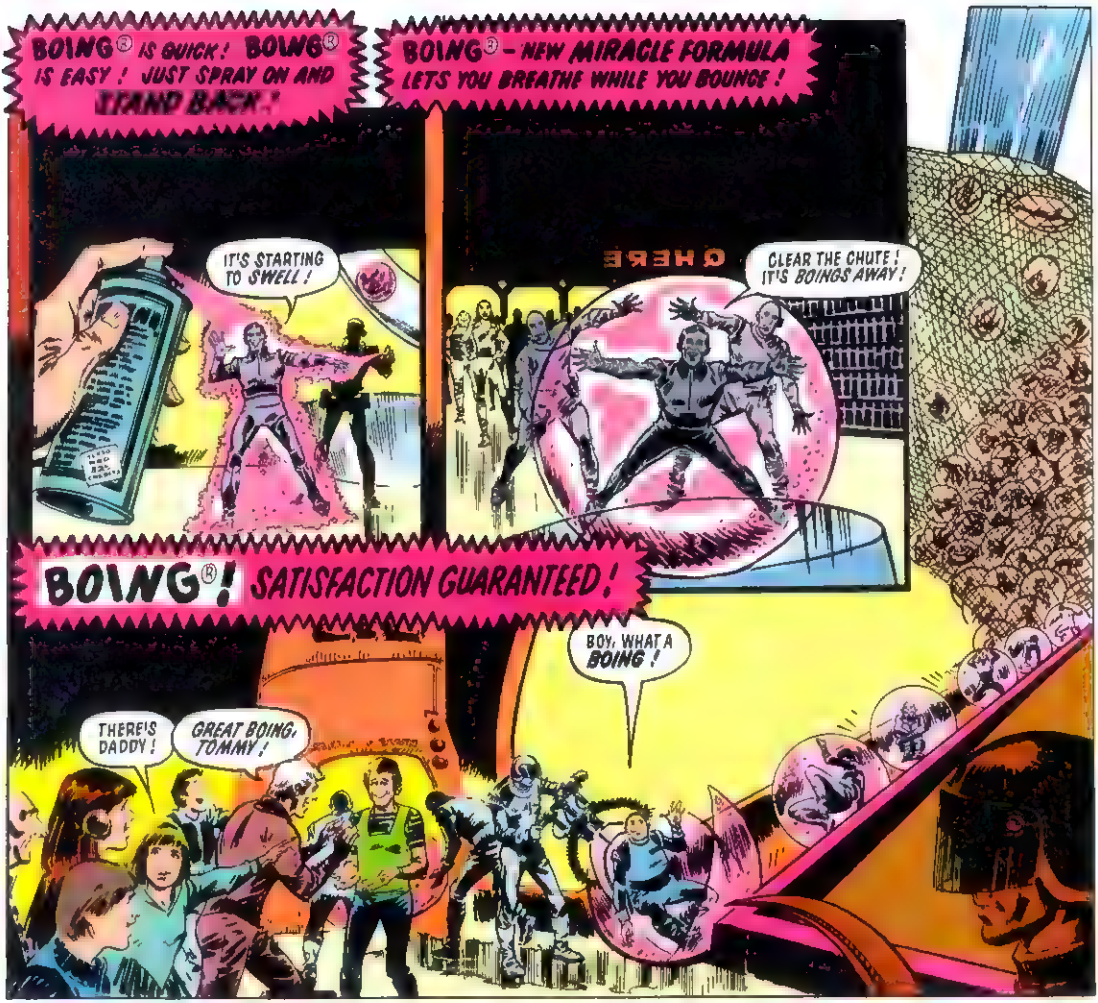
BUT IT WAS ALREADY TOO LATE INSIDE THE BANK . . .
IT WAS THE INVISIBLE MAN, ALL RIGHT! IT HAD TO BE!
KELLEHER AUTO SAFE
I DON'T BELIEVE IT.. ONE SECOND THE SAFE WAS FULL, THE NEXT THERE'S A MILLION CREDITS MISSING!
AND NOBODY SAW ANYTHING – AS USUAL!
LATER, DREDD WENT OVER THE SLOW MOTION FILM OF THE ROBBERY WITH HIS BASE COMPUTER, MACK . . .
WE THOUGHT EDWIN WAS FOLLOWING THAT MAN IN BLACK, BUT HE WALKED RIGHT PAST THE BANK. I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS CREEP REALLY IS INVISIBLE!
HOLD IT, MACK – I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING THERE! RUN THE FILM BACK A FRAME AT A TIME.
IN THE END DREDD ISOLATED THREE FRAMES OF THE FILM
THAT'S IT, MACK! LOOK – IN THE MIDDLE PICTURE THE MAN IN BLACK HAS VANISHED!
THEN IN THE THIRD FRAME HE'S BACK – BUT HE'S IN A DIFFERENT POSITION AND THE BAG IS IN HIS OTHER HAND
THOSE CAMERAS TAKE 100 PICTURES A SECOND. THAT MEANS FOR ONE HUNDREDTH OF A SECOND HE WAS INVISIBLE. THAT'S SO SHORT ONLY SLOW MOTION CAMERAS COULD DETECT IT!
MACK DID AN IDENTI SCAN ON THE SUBJECT.
HIS NAME IS BENJI DOONAN. HE'S A CLEANER AT INTER-TIME. YOU'LL REMEMBER THAT'S THE COMPANY THAT HAVE INVENTED A TIME WARP DEVICE
RIGHT! IT'S A MACHINE THAT SLOWS TIME DOWN ALMOST TO A STANDSTILL. WITHIN ITS TIME FIELD IT CAN MAKE ONE SECOND LAST FOR HOURS!
"DOONAN MUST HAVE GOT HOLD OF ONE OF THE PROTOTYPES. HE ACTIVATED IT BEFORE HE WENT INTO THE BANK. THEN JUST CALMLY WALKED IN AND LOOTED THE SAFE..."
"INSIDE THE TIME FIELD A FRACTION OF A SECOND LASTED FOR MINUTES. BUT OUTSIDE, THE ROBBERY WAS OVER SO FAST THAT DOONAN WAS BACK ON THE STREET BEFORE ANYONE NOTICED HE'D BEEN GONE
"HE WASN'T INVISIBLE. HE WAS JUST MOVING FAST!"

TWENTY MINUTES LATER DREDD BURST INTO DOOMAN'S APARTMENT
KKRASH!
JUDGE DREDD! HELL!
DON'T REACH FOR THAT TIME MACHINE DOOMAN!
CLICK!
BLAM!
AAAGHH!
THE TIME FIELD — HE'S SWITCHED IT ON!

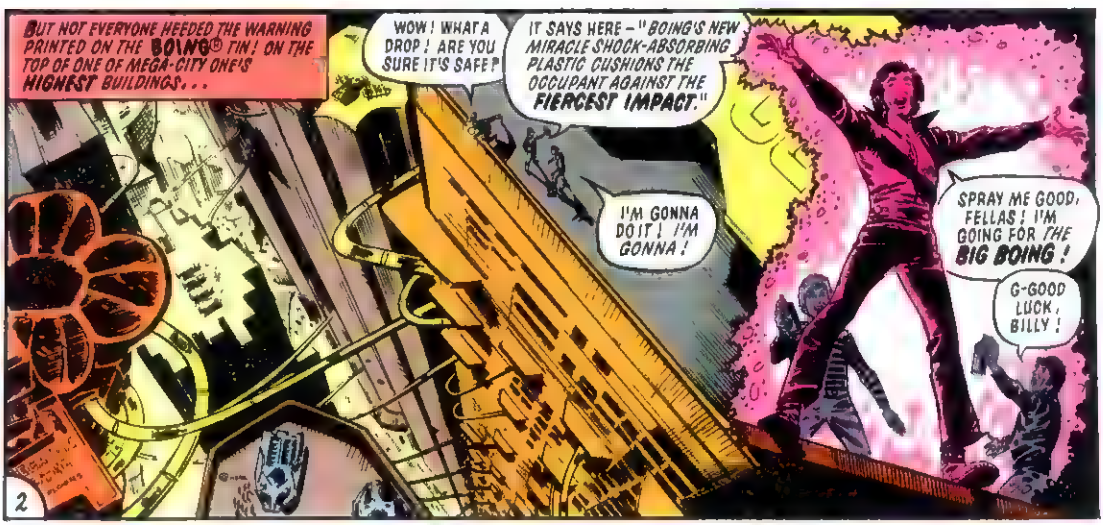

THE BULLETS PARALYSED ME . CAN'T - CAN'T REACH. CAN'T SWITCH OFF THE TIME FIELD..
I'M BLEEDING TO DEATH — AND NOT EVEN JUDGE DREDD CAN GET TO VEIN
IT TOOK DREDD ONLY SECONDS TO CROSS THE FLOOR BUT BY THEN HOURS HAD PASSED INSIDE THE TIME FIELD—
DEED HE JUST WORE AND BEFORE MY EYES
WHEN EDWIN CALLED AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE TO CONFESS TO THE INVISIBLE MAN'S LATEST OUTRAGE DREDD REWARDED HIM FOR HIS PART IN THE CASE...
EDWIN PARSEY I ARREST YOU FOR GIVING FALSE EVIDENCE THE SENTENCE IS ONE MONTH'S IMPRISONMENT
YOU'VE GOT A HEART OF GOLD, DREDD!
I KNOW I KNOW
YOU REALLY MEAN IT THIS TIME? OH BOY, I PLEAD GUILTY AS CHARGED! JUST MAKE SURE THEY DON'T GIVE ME TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOUR!
NEXT PROG: BOINGGG!

BOING!
PALAIS DE BOING
HIGH LEVEL
A NEW CRAZE IS SWEEPING THE CITY!
BOING®, THE WONDER TOY!
BOING®, THE 22ND CENTURY MARVEL THAT TURNS PEOPLE INTO HUMAN PINBALLS!
NEW MIRACLE
IT'S FUN
DO IT TOG
SPRAY
SHAKE WELL
SPRAY EVENLY AND STAND BACK
SAFE WHEN USED AS DIRECTED
SEE BACK OF CAN FOR DIRECTIONS
LOOK AT THOSE BABIES BOING!
GIMME A HUNNERD CREDS, MA! I GOTTA BOING!

WRITER:	ARTIST:	LETTERER:	COLOR:
JOHN WAGNER	BARRY MITCHELL	TOM FRAME	JANET LANDAU

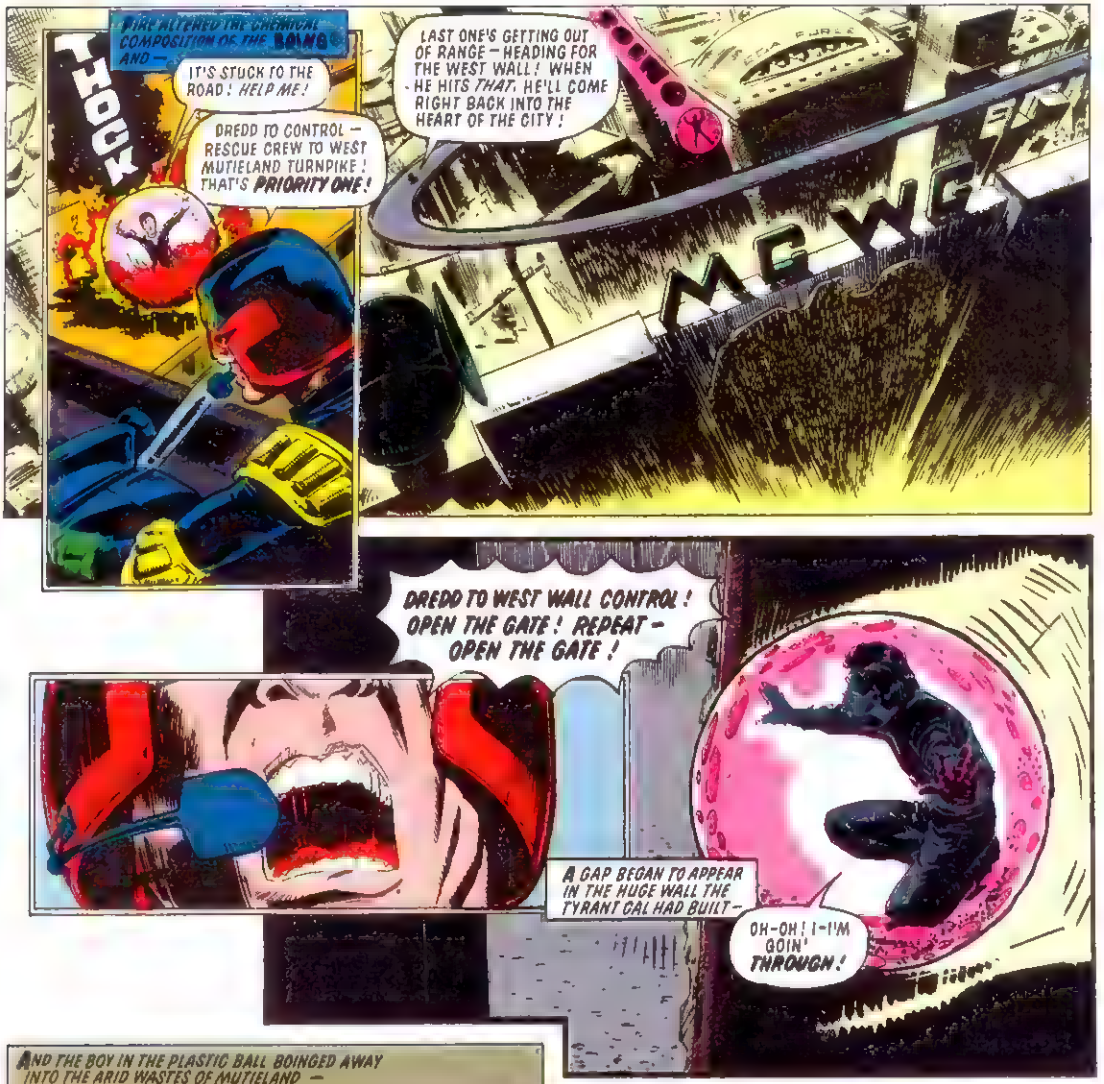

BOING® IS QUICK! BOING® IS EASY! JUST SPRAY ON AND STAND BACK!
BOING® – NEW MIRACLE FORMULA LETS YOU BREATHE WHILE YOU BOUNCE!
IT'S STARTING TO SWELL!
CLEAR THE CHUTE! IT'S BOINGS AWAY!
BOING®! SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!
BOY, WHAT A BOING!
THERE'S DADDY!
GREAT BOING, TOMMY!

CAUTION **Safe for use only in approved Palais de BOING®**


BUT NOT EVERYONE HEEDED THE WARNING PRINTED ON THE BOING® TIN! ON THE TOP OF ONE OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S HIGHEST BUILDINGS...
WOW! WHAT A DROP! ARE YOU SURE IT'S SAFE?
IT SAYS HERE – "BOING'S NEW MIRACLE SHOCK-ABSORBING PLASTIC CUSHIONS THE OCCUPANT AGAINST THE FIERCEST IMPACT."
I'M GONNA DO IT! I'M GONNA!
SPRAY ME GOOD, FELLAS! I'M GOING FOR THE BIG BOING!
G-GOOD LUCK, BILLY!

MY SOUL, LOOK! SOMEONE'S DOING AN OUTDOOR BOING!
AHH!
I'M DOING IT! THE GREATEST BOING IN HISTORY!
WE GOTTA DO THE BIG BOING, TOO! LET'S SPRAY EACH OTHER!
TWO MORE ILLEGAL BOINGERS! THE CRAZY FOOLS!
THEY'RE HEADING FOR THOSE CITIZENS!
GET BACK, CITIZENS—
AAGH!
JUDGE PARKER!

JUDGE DREDD WAS AT THE DYING JUDGE'S SIDE —
ALWAYS KNEW I'D DIE... ON DUTY... BUT NOT LIKE THIS... NOT... AN ILLEGAL BOING...
LIKE A FANTASTIC GAME OF PINBALL, THE THREE BOYS RICOCHETED THROUGH THE CITY'S TANGLE OF ROADWAYS —
WHAT A BOING! WHAT... A... BOING!
BOING
BOING
TERMINAL BOING
MEGA-POWER
JUDGE DREDD WAS LEADING THE PURSUIT—
AIEEE!
MEGA BOING STORE
NO TELLING HOW MANY MORE LIVES WILL BE LOST! GOTTA STOP THEM... INCENDIARY!
I-I'M ON FIRE!
4


FIRE ALTERED THE CHEMICAL COMPOSITION OF THE BOING AND —
IT'S STUCK TO THE ROAD! HELP ME!
DREDD TO CONTROL — RESCUE CREW TO WEST MUTIELAND TURNPIKE! THAT'S PRIORITY ONE!
THOCK
LAST ONE'S GETTING OUT OF RANGE — HEADING FOR THE WEST WALL! WHEN HE HITS THAT, HE'LL COME RIGHT BACK INTO THE HEART OF THE CITY!
M.E.W.S.
DREDD TO WEST WALL CONTROL! OPEN THE GATE! REPEAT — OPEN THE GATE!
A GAP BEGAN TO APPEAR IN THE HUGE WALL THE TYRANT CAL HAD BUILT —
OH-OH! I-I'M GOIN' THROUGH!
AND THE BOY IN THE PLASTIC BALL BOINGED AWAY INTO THE ARID WASTES OF MUTIELAND —
BOING
BOING
I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING NOW!

THEY FOUND THE BOY TWO DAYS LATER, DEEP IN MUTIELAND. A MUTIE BAND HAD ADOPTED HIM AS THEIR BOING® GOD...

MY DOK! THEY'RE WORSHIPPING HIM!

BOOIINGGG

BACK IN THE CITY, THE OTHER BOY HAD BEEN FREED —

YOUR SON'S CHILDISH PRANK COST FIFTEEN LIVES, CITIZEN. I'M SENDING HIM TO A CORRECTION BLOCK.

THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT, JUDGE DREDD! I'M A RICH MAN — I CAN PAY FOR THE DAMAGE. I'D ALSO, ER... LIKE TO DONATE 100,000 CREDS TO THE JUDGES' FUND...

YOU CAN'T BUY LIVES, CITIZEN — AND YOU CAN'T BRIBE A JUDGE! A SPELL IN THE CORRECTION BLOCK WON'T DO YOU ANY HARM EITHER!

TAKE THEM AWAY!

AND SO THE FIRST BOING® DEATHS HAD COME. LIFE WAS LIKE THAT IN THE FUTURE CITY, WHERE EVERY NEW DAY BROUGHT NEW DANGERS... AND ONLY THE JUDGES STOOD BETWEEN THE PEOPLE — AND DISASTER...

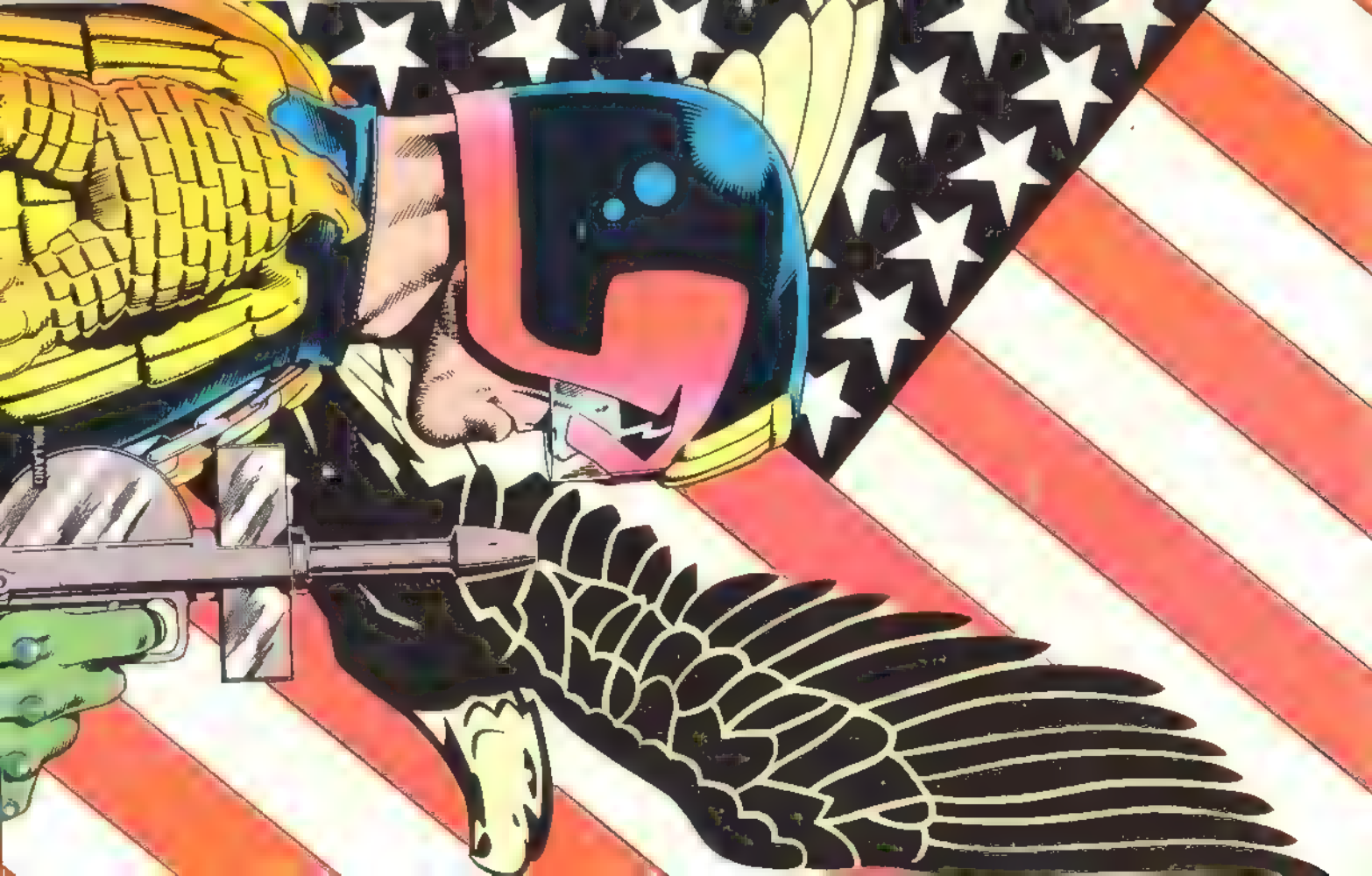
THE PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO BOING. BUT THEY ALSO HAVE A RIGHT TO PROTECTION. I'LL SEE THAT THEY GET IT!

NEXT DAY, THE FIRST BOING® LAW WAS PASSED —

ADULTS ONLY

JUSTICE DEPT WARNING PENALTY FOR IMPROPER USE: 20 YEARS

THE END.



JUDGE DREDD

HE IS THE LAW!

DEATH OF A JUDGE

SCRIPT	ART	LETTERER	COLORIST
JOHN WAGNER	RON SMITH	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

MEGA CITY ONE GIANT METROPOLIS OF THE FUTURE BREEDS MANY STRANGE LAW BREAKERS THE EVIL, THE CLEVER, AND THE JUST PLAIN BORED!
AAAAH!
HA-YAH! LOOK AT THEM STOOPID CITIZENS JUMP!
THE HELLFIRE CLUB
LIFE SURE S MORE INTERESTIN SINCE WE STARTED THE HELLFIRE CLUB!
LET'S SEE YOUR ARMS! C'MON SNAP IT UP I'M IN A HURRY!
I GOT WHAT YOU WANT RIGHT HERE, MA AM
JOYHOPPERS ON THE SPEEDWALK PULL OVER YOU CRAZIES!
MAN!
LOOK OUT!
AAAAAOOOO
IT TAKES MANY YEARS TO TRAIN A JUDGE MANY YEARS TO TURN A MAN OR WOMAN INTO THE PERFECT LAW MACHINE

IT TAKES ONLY AN INSTANT TO KILL ONE.
WHUMP!
DID IT I KILLED A JUDGE.
HIT THE POWER BOOM BOOM LET'S GET OUTA HERE
THEY SHOT HER MA THEY JUST SHOT HER
COME AWAY TOMMY DON'T GET INVOLVED!
WITHIN SECONDS OTHER JUDGES WERE ON THE SCENE
THREE JOYHOPPERS ON A CUSTOM ROADHOG JUDGE DREDD THEY WENT THAT WAY
JUDGE HARKNESS NO NOT YOU!
GLAD YOU GOT HERE, BRYCE WE'LL HAVE TO STOP MEETING LIKE THIS
ON EVERY LAWMASTER BIKE WAS A BUTTON WHICH TRANSMITTED A SIGNAL ON EVERY JUSTICE DEPARTMENT FREQUENCY IT MEANT SIMPLY— JUDGE IN TROUBLE!
I'M COLD I'M COLD HOLD ME HOLD BRYCE HOLD ME
HOLD ON HARKNESS DON'T DIE ON ME KID THE ROBODOCS ARE ON THEIR WAY THEY'LL FIX YOU UP YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY YOU HEAR? OKAY!
SHE'S DEAD

SHE WAS MY PARTNER, DREDD THE BEST PARTNER EVER HAD AND NOW SHE'S DEAD BECAUSE SOME GUN-HAPPY BOZO WANTED TO BE A BIG MAN
HARKNESS KNEW THE RISKS WHEN SHE PINNED ON THAT BADGE GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF, BRYCE REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE
THAT'S RIGHT - I'M A JUDGE - I'M GOING TO FIND THOSE MURDERING RATS — AND I'M GONNA JUDGE 'EM!
BRYCE!
SKREEEM!
GOT TO GET AFTER HIM NO TELLING WHAT HE'LL DO
OOAAAA
OOOOOOAAAAAA
UP AHEAD -
MAN, I DID A WAY TELL THE OTHER GUYS HEAR THAT MAD ZIT IS A JUDGE KILLER"
LISTEN I THINK I HEAR A SIREN!
LISTEN TO IT, CREEPS ! I WANT YOU TO KNOW WHAT'S COMING FOR YOU!

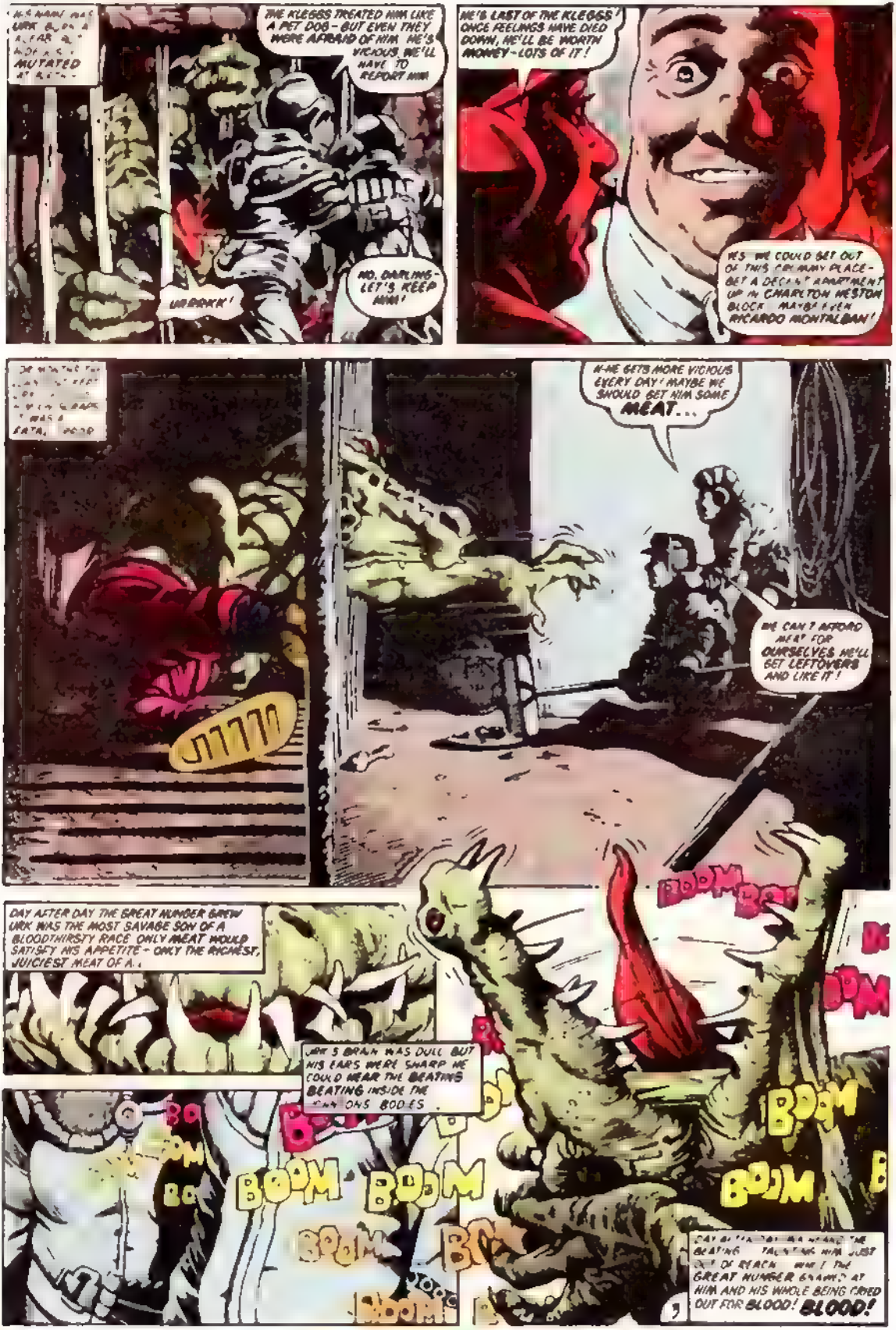
AAAAAAAAA
JUDGE HE'S COMING AT A ROCKET WHAT? BOOM BAM
ONE WAY ONLY
BRUCE STARTING TO TURN HIS HEAD THEN SEE AT THE INTERSECTION
SCREECH
WHIZZZZZ!
CRUMP!
ONE WAY ONLY
LOOK OUT!
BANG!
IT'S JUDGE DREDD HE'S COMING THE WRONG WAY DOWN A ONE WAY STREET
SCREECH
ROAR!
ROAR!

WE'RE FIRED AND
INCENDIARIES! THE WHEELS ARE BURNING
TYRES ARE MELTING CAN'T HOLD THE ROADHOG
KAABOOM
AAAGH!
COME ON YOU CREEPS OUT AND TAKE WHAT'S COMIN TO YOU
BLAM!
UGH!
GOTTA GET AWAY
AAAGH!
SO YOU'RE THE BIG JUDGE KILLER WITH A LITTLE BAD BLOOD A MUNDANE? YOU WOULDN'T MAKE UP FOR JUDGE HARKNESS
HELL'S RE CLUB WELL KNIGHTCAP I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A TASTE OF WHAT HELL'S REALLY LIKE AND YOU'RE ON A ONE WAY TRIP TO HELL
PLEASE PLEASE
ONLY

DROP THAT GUN, BRYCE! THAT'S AN ORDER
KEEP OUT OF THIS, DREDD! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I LOVED HER, DROKK IT— I LOVED HER!
THE SENTENCE IS DEATH!
FFFIZZZZZZZ
BUT DREDD FIRED FIRST
AAAIEEE!
CRACK!
SOMETIMES EVEN A JUDGE'S TRAINING CAN BREAK DOWN AND ALLOW THE HUMAN BEING INSIDE TO THROW THROUGH. WHEN THAT HAPPENS, THE JUDGE HIMSELF MUST BE JUDGED
THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE LOVE IN A JUDGE'S LIFE— THE LAW.
I AM SORRY BRYCE HAD TO DO IT. WHEN A JUDGE IS ALLOWED TO BREAK THE LAW, THEN THERE IS NO LAW
JUDGE DREDD HAS KILLED HIM TO SAVE ME

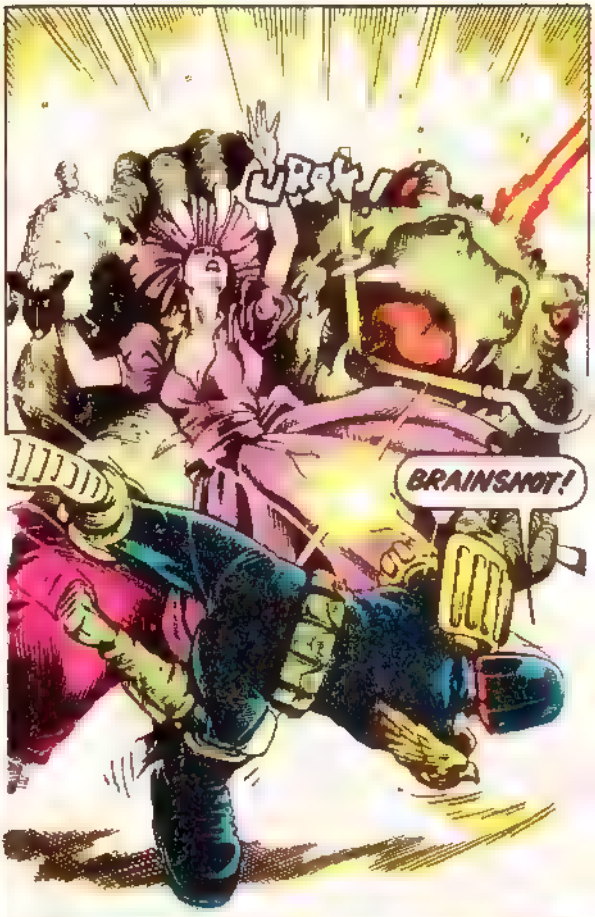
WHY DO WE HAVE TO VISIT YOUR MOTHER?
27TH FL
LFT COMING
SHE ONLY LIVES FORTY FLOORS AWAY DEAR RELAX SHE WON'T BITE YOUR HEAD OFF
BUT WHEN THE LIFT ARRIVED—
ULRRRkk!
ARRIVED
OH MY LIFE!
IT'S KILLING MY HUSBAND! HELP US! PLEASE, SOMEBODY, HELP US!
IT HAPPENED IN THE ENID BLYTON BLOCK, ON MEGA-CITY ONE'S NORTH SIDE FOREVER AFTER, IT WOULD BE KNOWN AS THE
ENID BLYTON BK
NIGHT OF THE BLOODBEAST
WRITER: JOHN WAGNER
ARTIST: GARRY LEACH
LETTERER: TONY JACOB
COLORIST: JOHN BURNS
1

WHEN MEGA-CITY LAWMAN JUDGE DREDD ARRIVED, THE COUPLE WERE DEAD —
DREDD
BODIES RIPPED OPEN— HEARTS TORN OUT! AND LOOK AT THOSE CLAW MARKS! WHATEVER DID THIS, IT SURE ISN'T HUMAN!
THERE'S ANOTHER BODY HERE! IT'S MR KRAMER FROM 2707!
HE'S GONE IN THE STAIRWELL. DREDD TO CONTROL! I WANT EMERGENCY SEARCH SQUADS IN ENID BLYTON! THIS IS PRIORITY ONE!
STAIR WELL 5
BELOW, THE CREATURE PROWLED. HE HAD EATEN, BUT HIS HUNGER WAS FAR FROM SATISFIED!
2599
HIS TINY BRAIN ONLY DIMLY REMEMBERED THE BEGINNING OF THE GREAT HUNGER. IT WAS MANY MONTHS AGO, IN THE TIME OF THE TYRANT, CHIEF JUDGE CAL.
IT WAS THE FINAL DAY, WHEN CAL'S FOUL ALIEN MERCENARIES, THE KLEGGS, HAD FLED THE CITY— ONLY TO BE MET BY A HAIL OF MISSILES!
THE JOHNSONS LIVED IN A BASEMENT FLAT IN ENID BLYTON BLOCK. LIKE MANY OTHER CITIZENS, THEY HAD BEEN FORCED TO PROVIDE LODGING FOR THE ALIENS —
THE KLEGGS ARE OUT OF OUR HOUSE AT LAST! WE'RE FREE!
NO MORE FILTHY HABITS! NO MORE BEATINGS! OH, DARLING, IT'S GOOD TO BE TRUE!
WHAT DO WE DO WITH THAT THING?
2


THE KLEGGS TREATED HIM LIKE A PET DOG - BUT EVEN THEY WERE AFRAID OF HIM. HE'S VICIOUS. WE'LL HAVE TO REPORT HIM
URRRRK!
NO, DARLING - LET'S KEEP HIM!
HE'S LAST OF THE KLEGGS ONCE FEELINGS HAVE DIED DOWN, HE'LL BE WORTH MONEY - LOTS OF IT!
YES - WE COULD GET OUT OF THIS GRIMY PLACE - GET A DECENT APARTMENT UP IN CHARLTON HESTON BLOCK - MAYBE EVEN RICARDO MONTALBAN!
H-HE GETS MORE VICIOUS EVERY DAY! MAYBE WE SHOULD GET HIM SOME MEAT...
WE CAN'T AFFORD MEAT FOR OURSELVES, HE'LL GET LEFTOVERS AND LIKE IT!
JJJJJ
DAY AFTER DAY THE GREAT HUNGER GREW. URK WAS THE MOST SAVAGE SON OF A BLOODTHIRSTY RACE. ONLY MEAT WOULD SATISFY HIS APPETITE - ONLY THE RICHEST, JUICIEST MEAT OF A...
URK'S BRAIN WAS DULL BUT HIS EARS WERE SHARP. HE COULD HEAR THE BEATING. BEATING INSIDE THE HUMAN BODIES.
BOOM
BOOM BOOM
BOOM BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

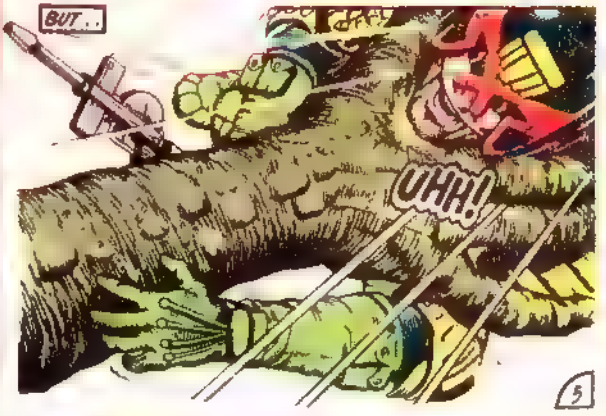
...UNTIL THE DAY URK'S TORMENT GREW TOO MUCH!
ME-HE'S BREAKING LOOSE!
URK WENT STRAIGHT FOR THE HEART!
NOW URK PROWLED THE ENID BLYTON BLOCK AND THE HUNGER STILL BURNED INSIDE HIM -
CHARLIE, BABY! COME ON IN! THE PARTY'S IN FULL SWING!
URK KNEW THERE WERE MANY PEOPLE IN THAT ROOM HE COULD HEAR A DELICIOUS BEATING OF MANY HEARTS
Z599
BPM
HEY, BABY! LOVE YOUR COSTUME! WHO IS IT... LARRY? DAVE? NO, NO! IT'S GOTTA BE MARTY!
ABOVE ON THE STAIRS -
THERE'S ANOTHER BODY HERE, JUDGE DREDD -
AAAAHHHHHHHH!
LISTEN A SCREAM NEXT FLOOR DOWN!

DREDD BURSTS IN THE APARTMENT
OOK. WHA' CARNAGE
A KLEGG!
AIEEE!


URK!
BRAINSHOT!

A BULLET IN HIS BRAIN - AND HE'S STILL COMING! SWITCH TO DUM-DUM. RAPID FIRE!
URRKKKK!
DUM-DUM BULLETS GAVE MAXIMUM KILL POWER. THEY WERE ONLY USED IN EXTREME EMERGENCIES.

WE'RE TEARING CHUNKS OFF HIM! HE CAN'T BE ALIVE! HE CAN'T!


BUT..
UHH!

AS URK'S CLAWS BI[illegible] FINALLY BEGAN TO SEEP THROUGH [illegible] AGAIN

A SEARCH OF THE BLOCK REVEALED THE BODIES IN "THE BASEMENT" AT THE FULL STORY WAS IN [illegible]

SO HE WAS THE LAST OF THE KLEGGS, JUDGE DREDD... AN EVIL BEAST!

NO, NOT EVIL.. URK DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER HE WAS INNOCENT, LIKE A NEWBORN CHILD.

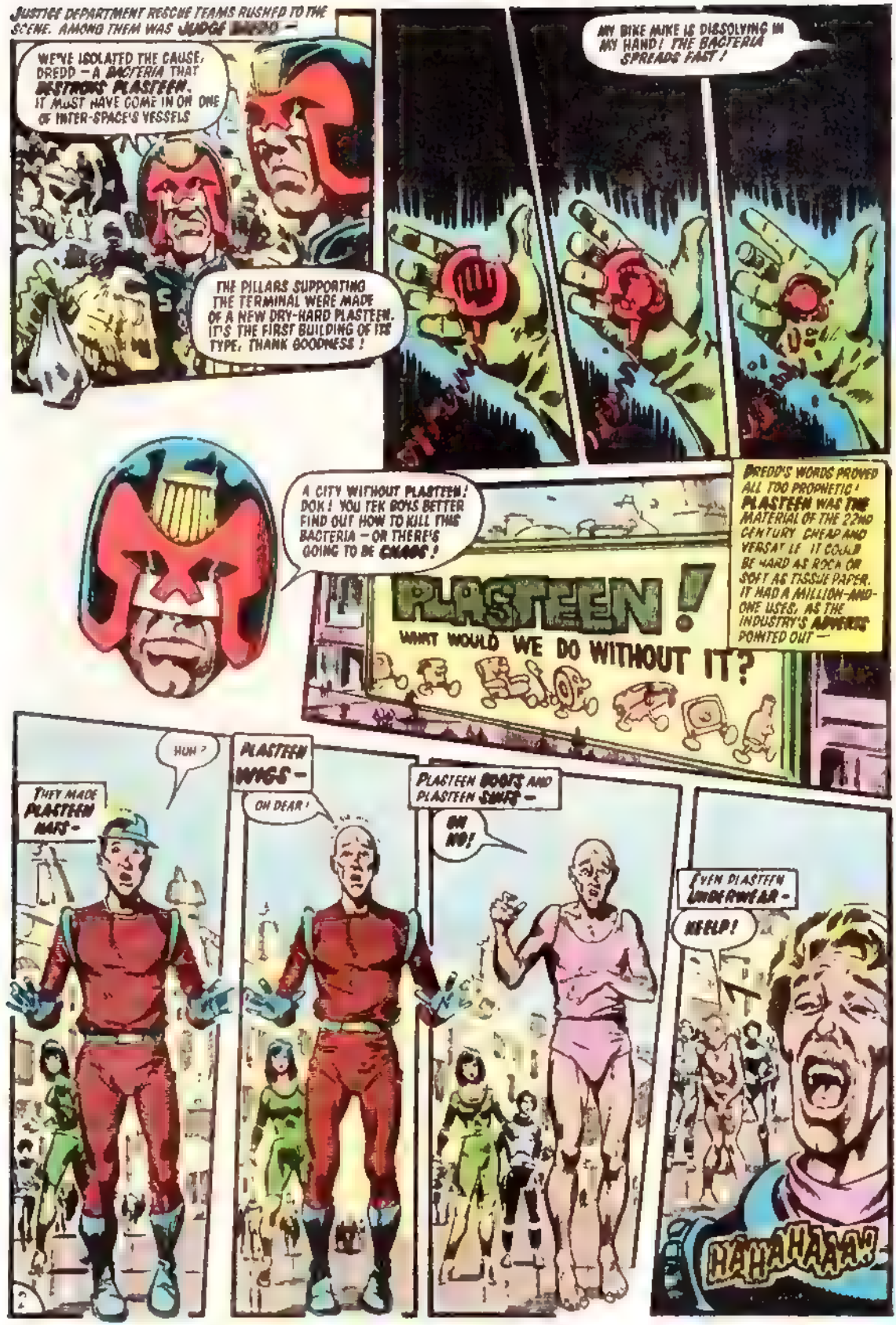
BUT SOMETIMES IT IS A SAD DUTY TO PROTECT THE CITY AGAINST THE INNOCENT!

GO

THE END

...THE GREAT PLASTEEN DISASTER

SCRIPT:	ART	LETTERING:	COLOR
JOHN WAGNER	JOHN COOPER	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS


JUSTICE DEPARTMENT RESCUE TEAMS RUSHED TO THE SCENE. AMONG THEM WAS JUDGE DREDD —
WE'VE ISOLATED THE CAUSE, DREDD — A BACTERIA THAT DESTROYS PLASTEEN. IT MUST HAVE COME IN ON ONE OF INTER-SPACE'S VESSELS
THE PILLARS SUPPORTING THE TERMINAL WERE MADE OF A NEW DRY-HARD PLASTEEN. IT'S THE FIRST BUILDING OF ITS TYPE. THANK GOODNESS !
MY BIKE MIKE IS DISSOLVING IN MY HAND ! THE BACTERIA SPREADS FAST !
A CITY WITHOUT PLASTEEN ! DOK ! YOU TEK BOYS BETTER FIND OUT HOW TO KILL THIS BACTERIA — OR THERE'S GOING TO BE CHAOS !
DREDD'S WORDS PROVED ALL TOO PROPHETIC ! PLASTEEN WAS THE MATERIAL OF THE 22ND CENTURY CHEAP AND VERSATILE IT COULD BE HARD AS ROCK OR SOFT AS TISSUE PAPER. IT HAD A MILLION-AND-ONE USES, AS THE INDUSTRY'S ADVERTS POINTED OUT —
PLASTEEN !
WHAT WOULD WE DO WITHOUT IT?
THEY MADE PLASTEEN HATS —
HUH ?
PLASTEEN WIGS —
OH DEAR !
PLASTEEN BOOTS AND PLASTEEN SUITS —
OH NO !
EVEN PLASTEEN UNDERWEAR —
HELP !
HAHAHAAA!

NOT TO MENTION PLASTEEN DENTURES!
THEY MADE PLASTEEN TYRES –
AAAGH!
LOOK OUT!
PLASTEEN SUSPENSION CABLES –
AIEEEEE!
AND PLASTEEN BULLET-PROOF SECURITY SCREENS –
PLASTEEN BURGLAR ALARMS –
BLARM
AARGH!
3

AS THE PLASTEEN DISASTER TOLL MOUNTED, THE JUDGES WORKED TIRELESSLY. BUT IT WAS A LOSING BATTLE —
HALF THE CITY'S BEEN HIT NOW, DREDD. ANOTHER DAY AND THERE WON'T BE A BIT OF PLASTEEN LEFT.
CHIEF JUDGE
THE LABS HAVE COME UP WITH A CHEMICAL THAT KILLS THE BACTERIA. BUT IT'S GOT TO BE IN THE PLASTEEN TO START WITH. WE'VE LOST THIS ONE. ALL WE CAN DO IS COUNT THE COST.
YOU COUNT THE COST, CHIEF JUDGE...
I'LL GO FIND SOMEONE TO PAY FOR IT!
DREDD DROVE ACROSS-CITY TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF INTER-SPACE, THE GIANT CORPORATION OWNED BY THE BILLIONAIRE, KK DANVERS —
PRIVATE
THERE DREDD WAS MET BY DANVERS' LAWYER —
MR DANVERS HAS RECENTLY UNDERGONE A SERIOUS OPERATION. JUDGE DREDD, I CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO DISTURB HIM.
I'LL DISTURB HIM, ALL RIGHT. INTER-SPACE SHIPS BROUGHT THAT BACTERIA IN — AND I'M HOLDING DANVERS RESPONSIBLE!

THE BACTERIA MAY HAVE BEEN FOUND IN OUR TERMINAL. BUT THAT DOES NOT PROVE INTER-SPACE BROUGHT IT IN! I WARN YOU, JUDGE – MR DANVERS IS A VERY RICH MAN –
SUDDENLY –
WHERE'S DANVERS? THAT BACTERIA COST OUR COMPANIES A LOT OF MONEY! WE'VE GOT WRITS TO SERVE ON INTER-SPACE!
WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THAT CREEP FOR EVERY PENNY HE'S GOT!
YOU'RE OUT OF ORDER!
PUSH OFF, RATFACE!
WE'VE GOT A RIGHT TO SERVE THESE WRITS! DON'T TRY TO STOP US, JUDGE DREDD!
THE THOUGHT NEVER ENTERED MY MIND.
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? GET OUT!
HEY! DANVERS IS IN AN ISOLATION TENT!

IT'S JUST A TRICK TO STOP US SERVING THE WRITS ! DANVERS KNOWS THEY'VE GOT TO BE PLACED IN HIS HAND !
YOU'RE NOT SQUIRMING OUT OF THIS ONE, DANVERS. MY SON DIED IN A PLASTEEN CRASH !
NO ! PLEASE ! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND –
CONTAMINATED AIR RUSHED INTO THE TENT –
MR DANVERS !
UHHH!
HE'S DEAD !
ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD WON'T HELP HIM NOW, LAWYER. BUT WHAT KILLED HIM ?
THE OPERATION I MENTIONED – I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU... MR DANVERS HAD HEART DISEASE. LAST MONTH, DOCTORS REPLACED HIS OWN HEART WITH AN ARTIFICIAL ONE...
A PLASTEEN HEART !
The End

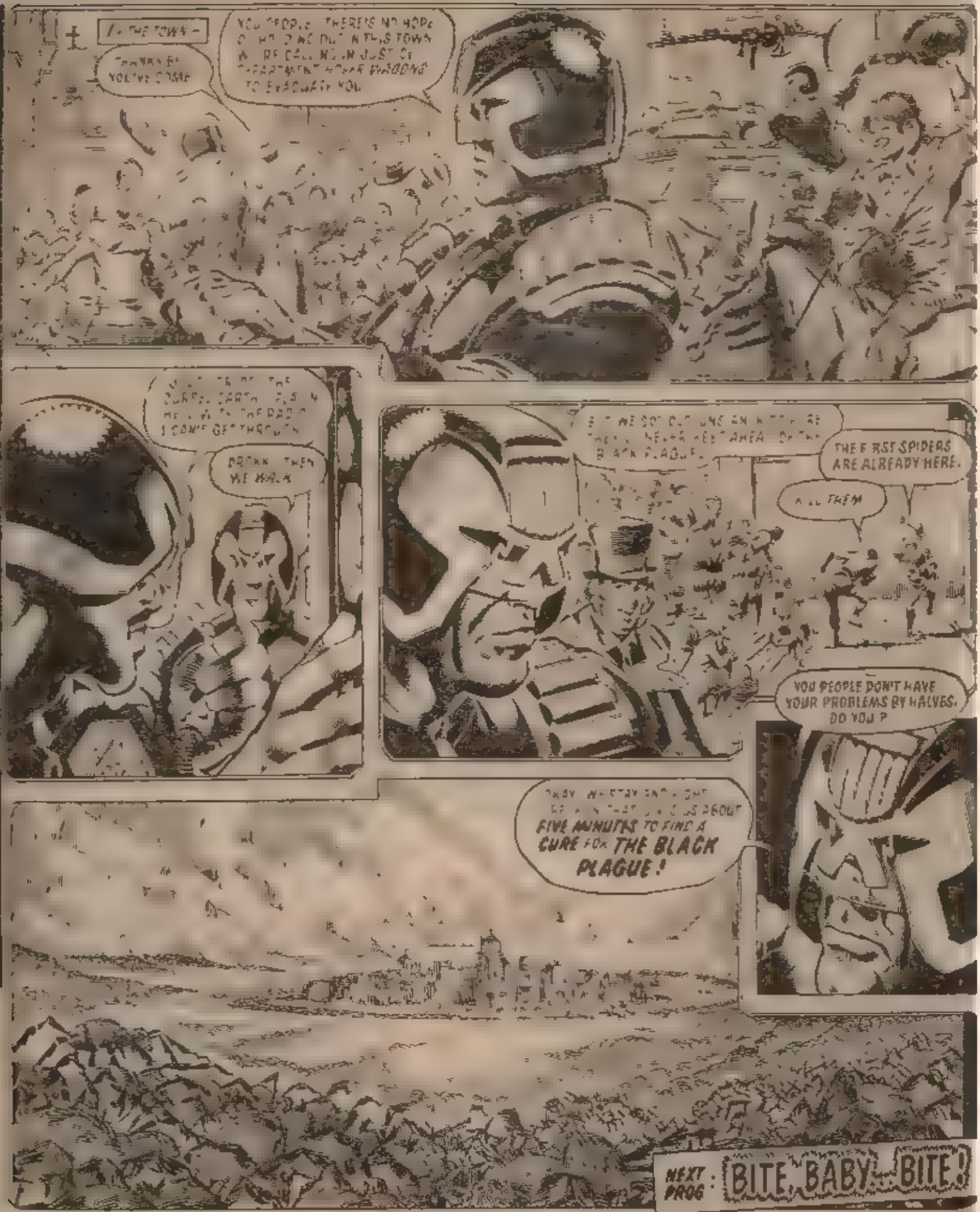
THEY CAME FROM THE WEST, OUT OF THE ATOMIC DESERT KNOWN AS THE CURSED EARTH...
THEY CAME IN THEIR MILLIONS — AND MILLIONS OF MILLIONS! A HUGE CRAWLING COLUMN THAT STRETCHED FOR MILES...
WHERE THEY PASSED, NOTHING WAS LEFT ALIVE!
JUDGE DREDD
IN THE BLACK PLAGUE!
2000 AD
Dan Dare
COMPU-TEL

OUR STORY BEGINS IN THE ATOMIC WASTELAND BEYOND THE WALLS OF MEGA-CITY ONE. HERE, A FEW HOMESTEADERS SCRATCH A BARE LIVING FROM THE CONTAMINATED SOIL. AMONG THEM THE MUTANT, MOZE BIGLEFTEAR.
DANG IT, MOZE BOY! THAT'S A SICK-LOOKING CROP! DUNNO WHY WE BOTHER TRYIN' TA GROW ANYTHING IN THIS CURSED EARTH!
WE GOTTA KEEP TRYIN', UNCLE FLATFACE. KEEP WORKIN' THE SOIL, MAYBE IT'LL GET BETTER...
MOZE THAT WARPCORN WE PLANTED ON THE HILL... IT'S GONE BLACK!
EWEE-UCKS! THAT AIN'T THE WARPCORN, NANCE! THE WHOLE HILLSIDE'S CRAWLING!
I AIN'T LETTIN' NO DURN LOCUSTS GET YOUR CROP, MOZE!
UNCLE FLATFACE! COME BACK THEM AIN'T LOCUSTS - THEY'S SPIDERS!
S-SPIDERS! HOLY SMOKES! I'M-THEY'S CLIMBIN' ALL OVER ME! GET OFF!
JUMPIN' JACKRATS! THEY'RE B-BITIN'!

THE POISON TOOK ONLY SECONDS TO REACH THE BLOODSTREAM -
UNCLE FLATFACE WAS DEAD BEFORE HE HIT THE GROUND - WHICH WAS PERHAPS JUST AS WELL FOR UNCLE FLATFACE.
HE COULDN'T FEEL THE SCURRY OF TINY FEET AS THEY HURRIED IN TO FEED -
COULDN'T FEEL THE SHARP PRICK OF FANGS AS THEY PUMPED THEIR DIGESTIVE FLUIDS INTO HIM -
COULDN'T HEAR THE SUCK NG - SUCK SUCK SUCK NG - SUCKING HIS BODY DRY !
UNCLE FLATFACE !
THERE'S NOTHIN' WE CAN DO FER HIM, NANCE. GET UP ON OL' HENRY FORD - WE GOT TO RIDE OUTA HERE.
WHOOAA, BOY ! NOW JUST HOLD ON HERE MOZE ! I DON'T RECALL ANYTHIN IN MY CONTRACT ABOUT CARRYIN' TWO PEOPLE !
I DON'T RECALL YOU HAVIN A CONTRACT AT ALL, HENRY. NOW WE RE IN TROUBLE. SO STOP YOUR TALKING AN' GIT !
SLICK!
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU MOZE SO REASONABLE

MILE-HEELED CROSS COUNTRY C'WARN HIS NEIGHBOUR COUSIN AMOS SLAYFINGERS –
WHY DO YOU PUT UP WITH THAT HORSE, MOZE? THE WAY HE TALKS TO YOU – NEVER MIND THE COST OF MEAT TO FEED HUM!
AW OL' HENRY FORD AIN'T SO BAD ONCE YOU GIT USED TO HIS WAYS. HE CATCHES MOST OF HIS FOOD HISSELF, BES DES, HORSES WITHOUT MUTATION AIN'T EASY TO F ND THESE DAYS.
SOON
TOO LATE FOR POOR AMOS!
GOSH, MOZE, THERE'S SO MANY! SO MANY!
FIVE MILES AWAY LAY THE MUTIELAND TOWN OF ATOM GULCH SOON AS WAS B... S STORY TO FRIENDS AND RELATIVES –
THERE'S A MAN HEARD TELL OF THEY SAY HE'S HARD AS PETRIFIED HICKORY – BUT FAIR WITH IT! THEY SAY HE'LL NEVER STAND BY AN' WATCH WRONG BE'N DONE...
HIS NAME IS JUDGE DREDD!
AND TO...
THEY'S MUTANT SPIDERS, MAYOR – I'VE SEEN 'EM BEFORE! DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW WHAT S MADE 'EM SWARM, BUT THEY S HEADED THIS WAY LIKE A BLACK PLAGUE!
THEN WE'RE F.NISHED! UNLESS .. UNLESS WE GET HELP FROM THE CITY.
DON'T TALK CRAZY! THE CITY NEVER HELPS US [illegible]!
RIDE TO MEGA C TY MOZE IT'S ONLY TWENTY MILES MOZE! YOU CAN MAKE IT, MOZE!
'COURSE YOU CAN MAKE IT! YOU HUMANS DON'T HAFTA DO THE DOGGONE RUNNIN' DO YOU?
AS THE NO... THE PEOP...
CLANG-CLANG!
PARSON FLATFACE IS RINGING THE BELL.
AW NOW SHUCKS, HENRY DON'T TAKE IT LIKE THAT! I'LL GIVE YOU AN EXTRA ... RAT STEAK WHEN WE GE BACK
THANKS A BUNDLE, MOZE. IF I'M NOT THERE START WITHOUT ME!

LOOK — ON THE HILL! THE BLACK PLAGUE!
MY GOD!
COME ON MOZE GET BACK HERE QUICK, BOY OR YOU'RE GONNA LOSE YOURSELF A WHOLE PASSEL O KINFOLKS
AT THAT MOMENT AT MEGA CITY ONE'S WEST WALL —
THIS MUTANT HAS SOME SPEARING TO DO JUDGE DREDD HE WON'T GO AWAY
FUNNY LOOKIN CREEP! THAT MUTIE HORSE OF HIS CAN SPEAK TOO. I HEARD IT
MOZE TOLD HIS STORY —
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US JUDGE DREDD!
AN ARMY OF MUTANT SPIDERS THE BLACK PLAGUE! NOW I'VE HEARD 'EM ALL!
EVEN IS HIS STORY IS TRUE WHAT HAPPENS IN MUTANT LAND IS NOW OUR BUSINESS
IT'S NEVER BEEN AGAINST OUR LAWS TO HELP PEOPLE IN TROUBLE REMEMBER THAT, DITT! IT WON'T HURT TO CHECK OUT THE MUTANT'S STORY!
GUNNING THEIR VEHICLES ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH THEY WERE SOON IN SIGHT OF ATOM GULCH
WELL PAXON — SEEN ANYTHING YOU WAS LYING?
DON'T GO OVER
OH, NEVER MIND YOU'RE RIGHT! GET OUT HERE!


IN THE TOWN -
THANK GOD YOU'VE COME
YOU PEOPLE - THERE'S NO HOPE O HOLD OUT IN THIS TOWN WE'RE CALLING IN JUST ST DEPARTMENT HOVER WAGONS TO EVACUATE YOU
THE FIRST SPIDERS ARE ALREADY HERE.
YOU PEOPLE DON'T HAVE YOUR PROBLEMS BY HALVES, DO YOU ?
FIVE MINUTES TO FIND A CURE FOR THE BLACK PLAGUE !
NEXT PROG : BITE, BABY... BITE !

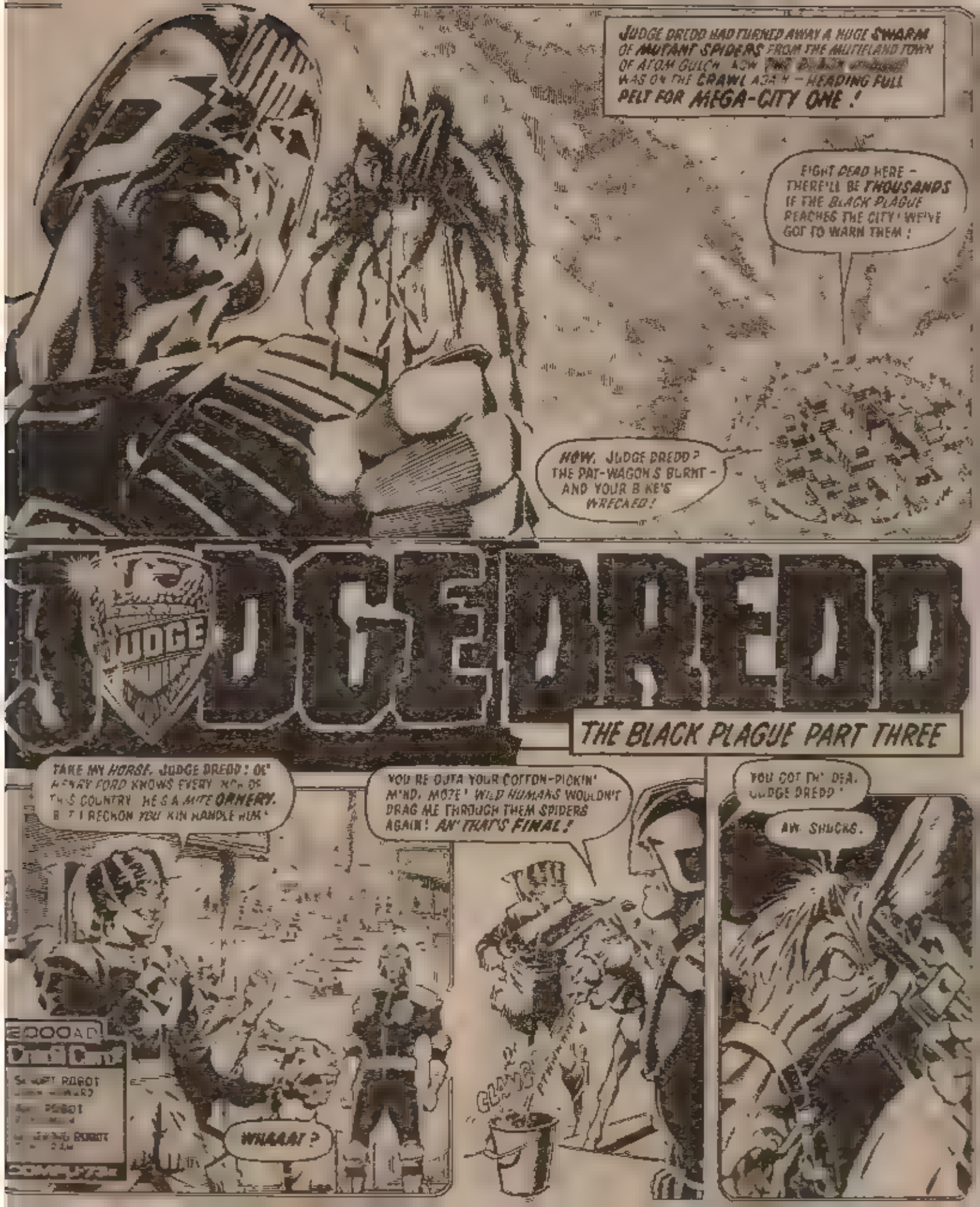
JUDGE DREDD
A BLACK PLAGUE OF MUTANT SPIDERS WAS SPREADING THROUGH THE TOWN OF ATOM GULCH IN THE CURSED EARTH —
THE BLACK PLAGUE PART TWO
THE SPIDERS GOT US SURROUNDED! THEY AIM TO EAT THE WHOLE TOWN!
NOBODY'S GONNA LEAVE ATOM GULCH ALIVE!
JUDGE DREDD HAD COME TO HELP THE MUTIELANDERS —
SOME KIND OF BIG MUTANT STRAIN THEY SAY ONE BITE WILL KNOCK YOU COLD — TWO WILL KEEP YOU THAT WAY!
STRANGE THE WAY THEY CIRCLED US BEFORE THEY ATTACKED — AS IF THEY MEANT TO CUT OFF OUR RETREAT.
ST... CAN'T GET THROUGH TO THE CITY, DREDD WE'RE ON OUR OWN
COME IN MEGA-CITY ONE! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
2000AD

WE'RE DONE FOR! THEY'LL PUMP US FULLA POISON AN' S-SUCK US DRY—
UGGHH!
THAT'S ENOUGH!
SMACK
NEXT TIME YOU START SNIVELLING I'LL PERSONALLY THROW YOU TO THE SPIDERS! YOU'VE GOT WORK TO DO—DO IT!
Y-YES JUDGE DREDD!
OUTSIDE, A COMPLEX CHEMICAL CODE CARRIED A RIPPLE OF EXCITEMENT THROUGH THE SWARM. THE CIRCLE WAS COMPLETE
NOW IT WAS TIME TO FEED!
HERE THEY COME! THE BLACK PLAGUE IS ON US!
LET 'EM HAVE IT!

ON DREDD'S ORDERS, THE [redacted] HAD BEEN FILLED WITH ANYTHING THAT WOULD BURN. NOW ATOM GUNCH PREPARED TO MAKE A LAST DITCH STAND!
MOZE BIGLEFTEAR AND HIS MUTANT HORSE, HENRY FORD, WERE ON FIRE DETAIL —
WE GOT THEM CRITTERS STOPPED HENRY! THEY CAIN'T GET PAST THE THIN RED LINE!
I'D FEEL BETTER IF IT WAS [redacted] LINE — AN' I WASN'T BEHIND IT KEEP CHUCKING THE WOOD MOZE
SUDDENLY —
HELP! THEY'RE HERE!
IT'S MISS FLATFACE, THE SCHOOLMARM.
EEEEE!
SCHOOL HOUSE
THE SCHOOLHOUSE ROOF — IT'S BLACH WITH THEM!
GET THOSE CHILDREN OUT OF THERE, PAXON
DD RACED TO THE REAR OF THE SCHOOLHOUSE
THEY'RE USING THOSE PETRIFIED TREES TO CROSS THE DITCH!
KRUMP!
FIZZZZZZ

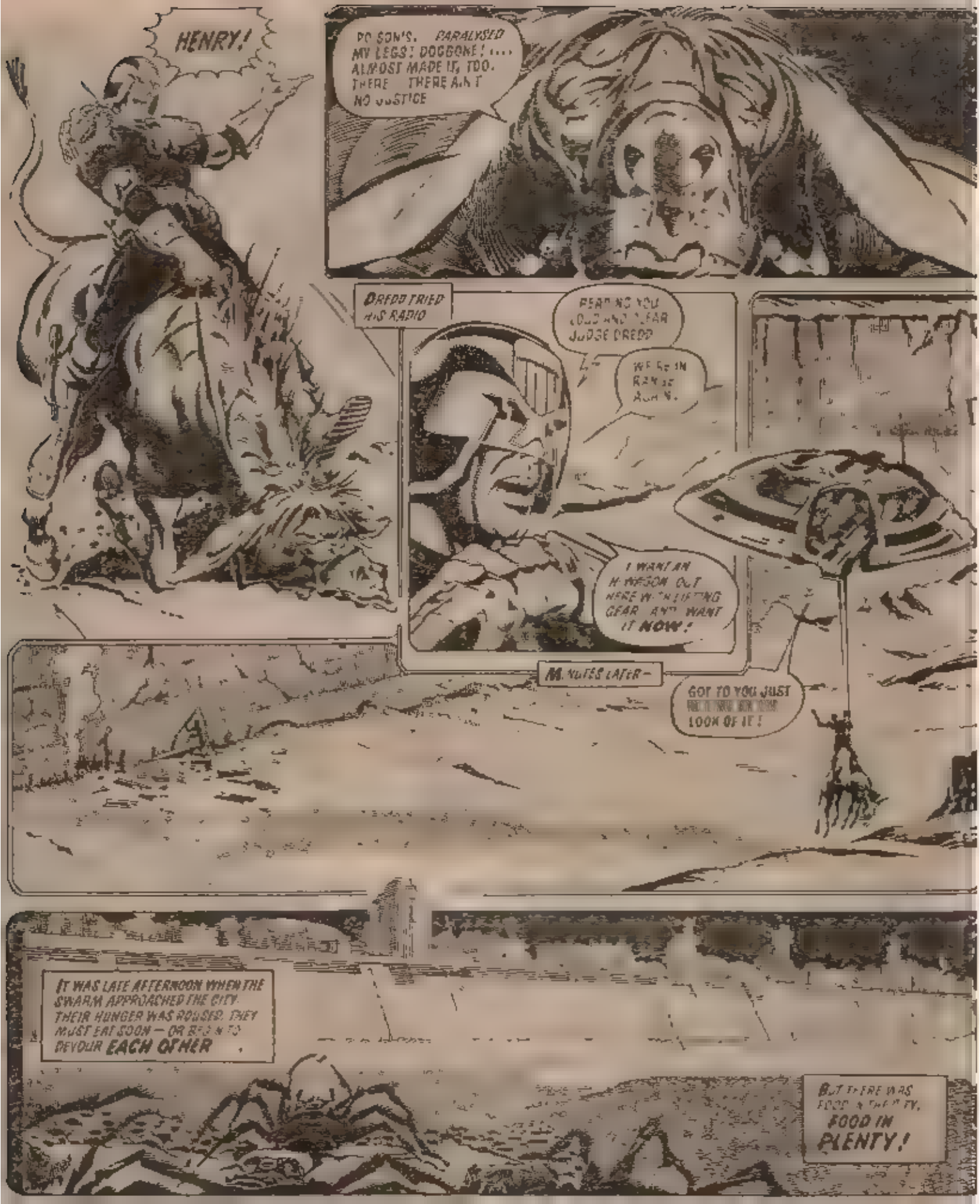
IT IS, MAYOR—UNLESS YOU WANT TO START CLASSES IN UNDERTAKING
IT TOOK US A YEAR TO
BUT I SUPPOS-
IS THE ONLY WAY
AT ONE PART OF THE BUTTON THE SHEER WEIGHT OF BODIES WAS SMOTHERING THE FLAMES -
MORE WILD HERE!
IT'S TOO ATE THEY'RE GETTING THROUGH!
COME IN, MEGA-CITY ONE! EMERGENCY — CODE SEVEN.
STOP WASTING YOUR BREATH AND DRIVE! WE'VE GOT TO CLOSE THAT GAP
AAAGH!!
BOOM!!
DIVE!

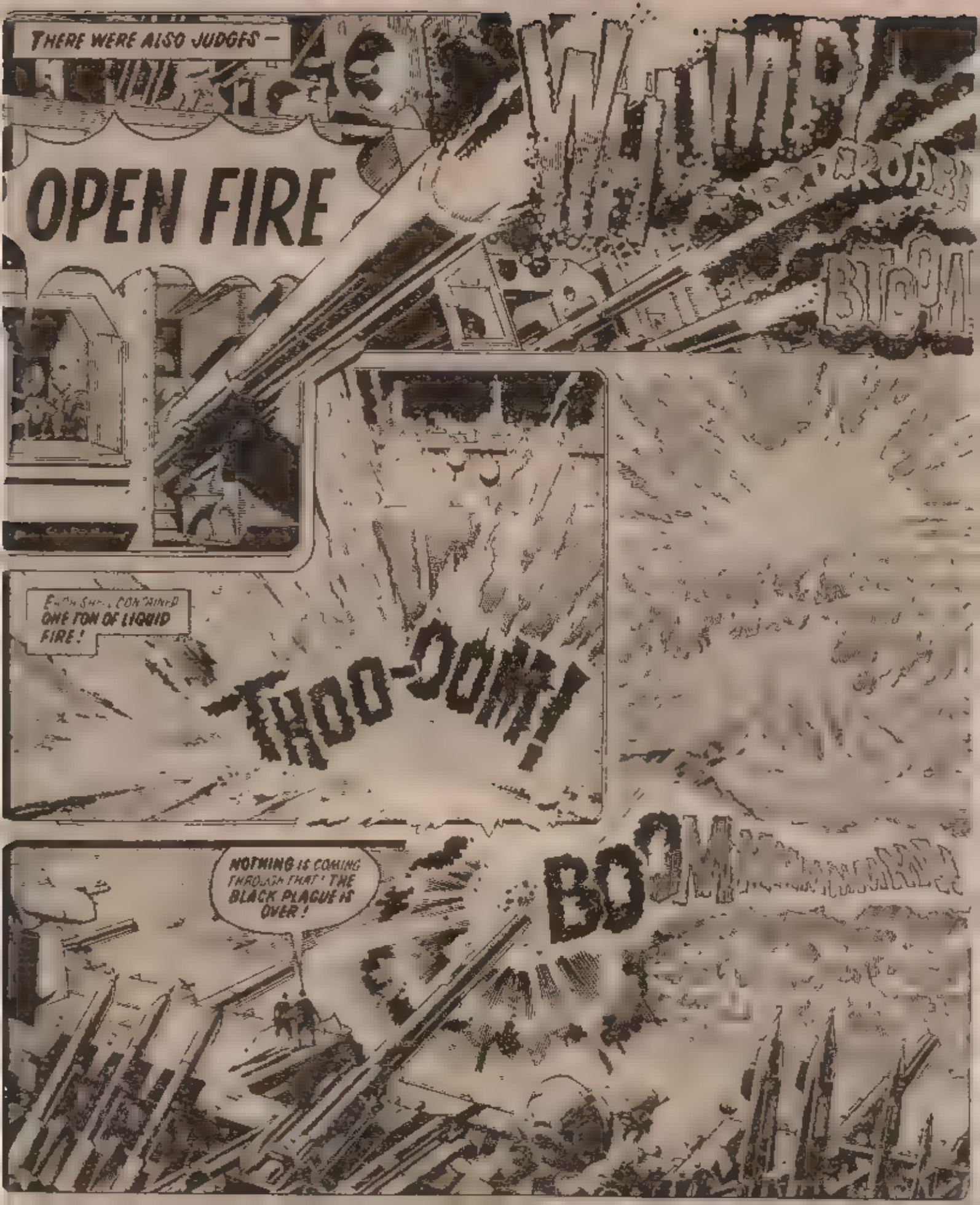
DON'T LET THE FIRE BURN DOWN! KEEP PILING THE WOOD ON!
LET'S HOPE THEM SPIDERS KIN TAKE A HINT, HENRY!
THEY BETTER MOVE — IN ANOTHER HOUR THERE AIN'T GONNA BE ANYTHING LEFT TO BURN!
BUT A NEW MOOD WAS PASSING THROUGH THE SWARM. THE FOOD IN TOWN WAS HARD TO CATCH AND THERE WERE EASIER PICKINGS... RICHER PICKINGS!
BY ONE THEY BEGAN TO TURN AWAY. FIRST A TRICKLE A FLOOD OF DEATH SCURRYING TOWARDS
WE'VE DONE IT! TH IS
BUT THEY'RE HEADING FAST
TOWARDS THE CITY!
++SPIDER-POWER INCREASES NEXT PROG ++ DO NOT MISS IT! ++

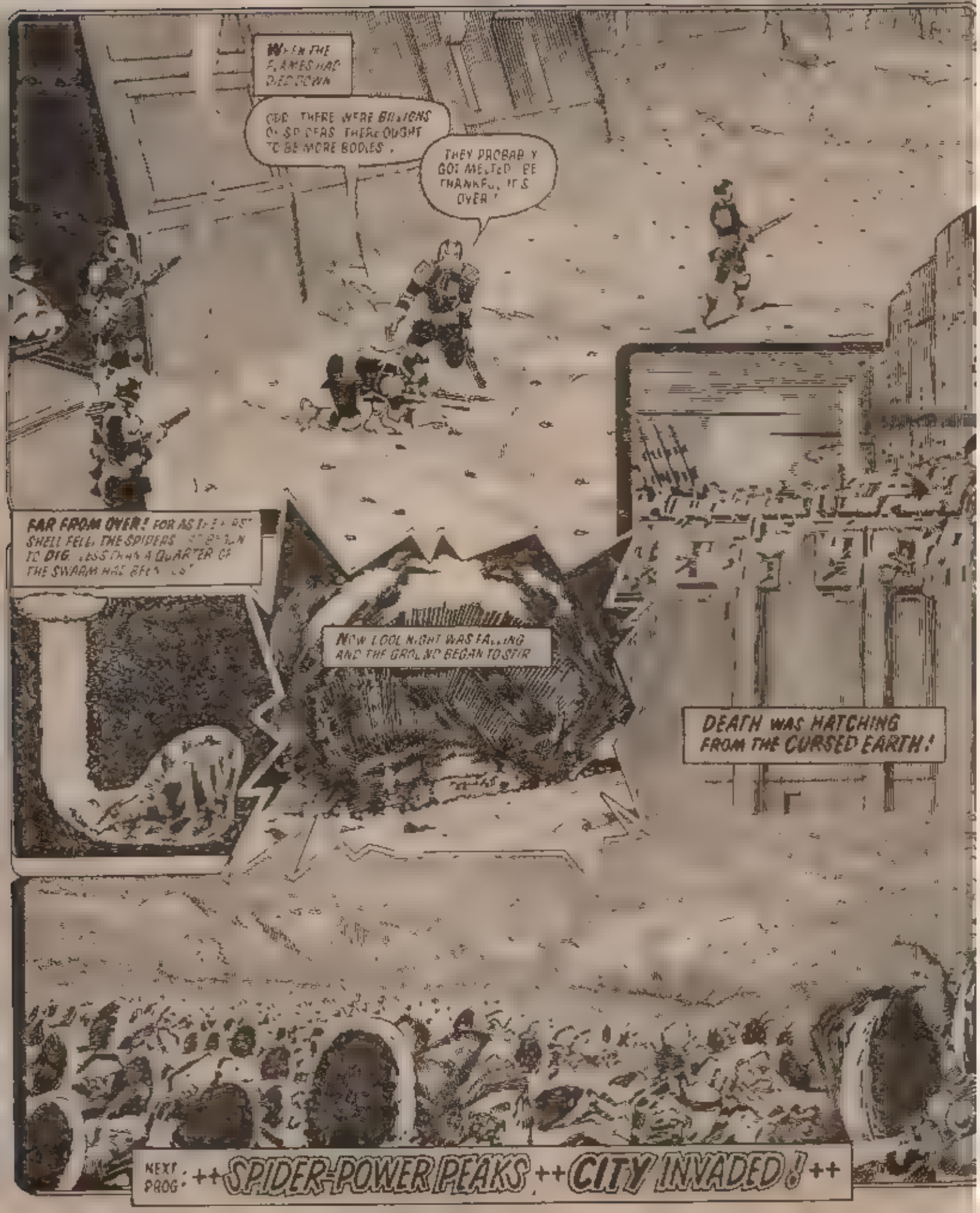

JUDGE DREDD HAD TURNED AWAY A HUGE SWARM OF MUTANT SPIDERS FROM THE MUTTELAND TOWN OF ATOM GULCH. NOW THE BLACK PLAGUE WAS ON THE CRAWL AGAIN — HEADING FULL PELT FOR MEGA-CITY ONE!
EIGHT DEAD HERE — THERE'LL BE THOUSANDS IF THE BLACK PLAGUE REACHES THE CITY! WE'VE GOT TO WARN THEM!
HOW, JUDGE DREDD? THE PAT-WAGON'S BURNT — AND YOUR BIKE'S WRECKED!
JUDGE DREDD
THE BLACK PLAGUE PART THREE
TAKE MY HORSE, JUDGE DREDD! OL' HENRY FORD KNOWS EVERY INCH OF THIS COUNTRY. HE'S A MITE ORNERY. BUT I RECKON YOU KIN HANDLE HIM!
YOU BE OUTA YOUR COTTON-PICKIN' MIND, MOZE! WILD HUMANS WOULDN'T DRAG ME THROUGH THEM SPIDERS AGAIN! AN' THAT'S FINAL!
YOU GOT IN' DEA. JUDGE DREDD!
AW. SHUCKS.
WHAAAT?
2000AD

IT AIN'T RIGHT, DOGGONE IT! WHY SHOULD I HAFTA RISK MY NECK? ME, WITH SUCH A BRIGHT FUTURE IN FRONT OF ME?
KEEP ON LIKE NO AND YOU'VE GOT NO FUTURE
SPIDERS! TAIL-ENDERS! IS THERE A WAY ROUND THEM?
THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS BUT IT'S HEAVY GOING
THEN WE'VE GOT TO HAVE A BRIDGE BEFORE THEY DO
OKAY OKAY FOR PETE'S SAKE HEAVY WITH THAT STICK!
AT DAWN THEY HAD REACHED H-BOMB BRIDGE
TOO LATE! WE'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH THEM!
IT'S INSTANT DEATH DOWN THERE YOU GOTTA BE JOKING!
IN THE MEMORY OF THOSE WHO DIED
I DON'T JOKE! THE CITY'S IN DANGER! MOVE!

THE POUNDING HOOVES SPATTERED UP SPIDERS
BLAM!
BLAM!
SAY WAS WRONG WITH YOUR BIKE?
SHUT UP AND KEEP RUNNING! SLOW DOWN AND THEY'LL BE ALL OVER YOU!
WHEEEEHHH!
I'LL HANDLE THE SPIDERS! YOU JUST KEEP RUNNING.
COME ON, HENRY!
SKRCH
SKAP!
BA-BOOM!
WE'RE THROUGH! THAT OUGHT TO HOLD THEM FOR A WHILE. YOU OKAY HENRY?
I KIDA WEAK-KNEED BUT IT'LL TAKE MORE'N A FEW BITES TO STOP OL' HENRY FORD—


HENRY!
PO SON'S. PARALYSED MY LEGS! DOGGONE! .... ALMOST MADE IT, TOO. THERE THERE AIN'T NO JUSTICE
DREDD TRIED HIS RADIO
READING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR JUDGE DREDD
WE'RE IN RANGE AGAIN.
I WANT AN H-WAGON OUT HERE W/ LIFTING GEAR AND WANT IT NOW!
MINUTES LATER—
GOT TO YOU JUST LOOK OF IT!
IT WAS LATE AFTERNOON WHEN THE SWARM APPROACHED THE CITY. THEIR HUNGER WAS ROUSED. THEY MUST EAT SOON — OR BEGIN TO DEVOUR EACH OTHER.
BUT THERE WAS FOOD IN THE CITY. FOOD IN PLENTY!


THERE WERE ALSO JUDGES —
OPEN FIRE
WHUMP!
ROAR
BLOOM!
EACH SHELL CONTAINED ONE TON OF LIQUID FIRE!
THOO-OOM!
NOTHING IS COMING THROUGH THAT! THE BLACK PLAGUE IS OVER!
BOOM

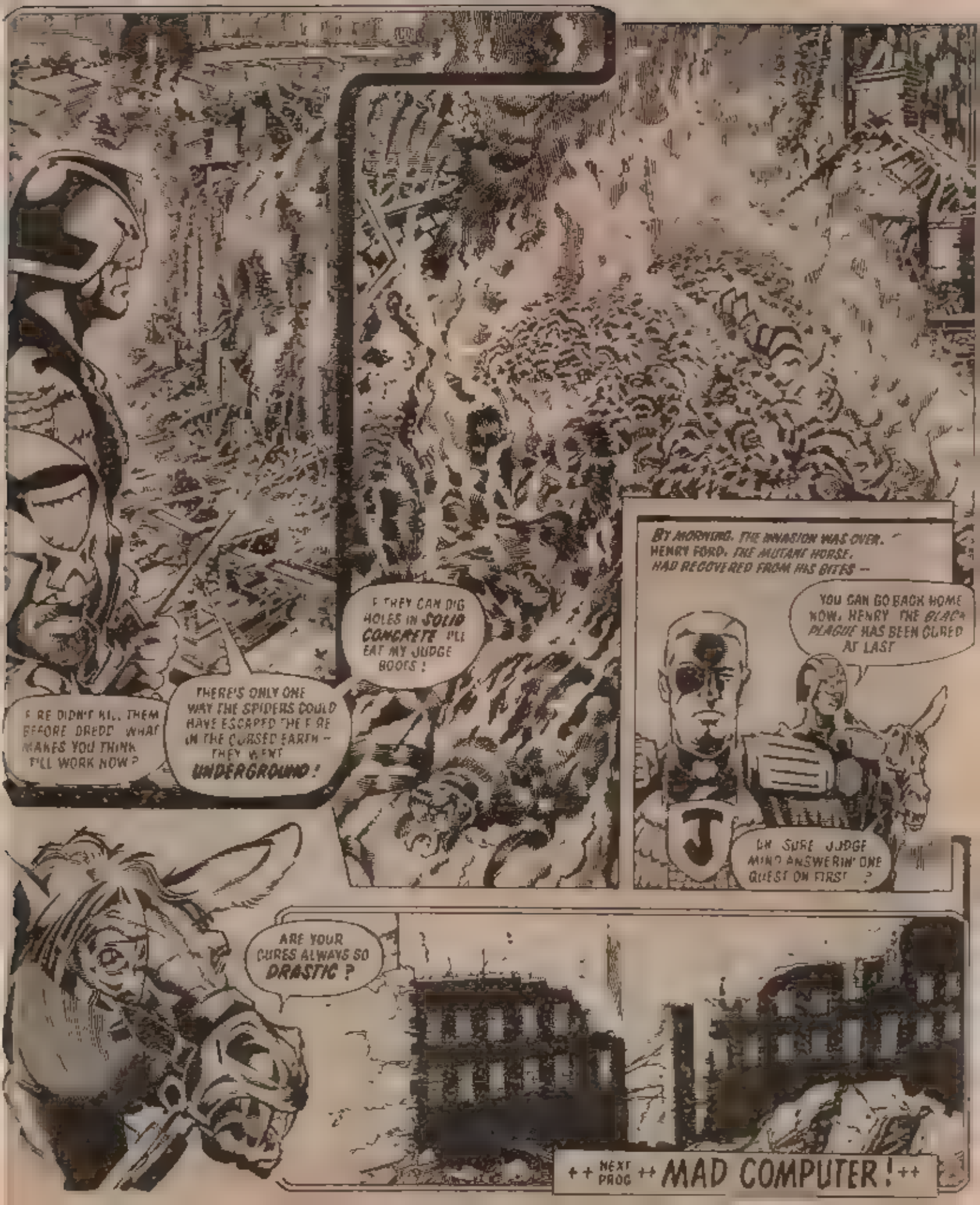

WHEN THE FLAMES HAD DIED DOWN
GOD THERE WERE BILLIONS OF SPIDERS THERE OUGHT TO BE MORE BODIES !
THEY PROBABLY GOT MELTED BE THANKFUL IT'S OVER !
FAR FROM OVER ! FOR AS THE LAST SHELL FELL THE SPIDERS BEGAN TO DIG . LESS THAN A QUARTER OF THE SWARM HAD BEEN LOST
NOW COOL NIGHT WAS FALLING AND THE GROUND BEGAN TO STIR
DEATH WAS HATCHING FROM THE CURSED EARTH !
NEXT PROG : ++ SPIDER-POWER PEAKS ++ CITY INVADED ! ++

SHORTLY AFTER MIDNIGHT THE HORDE OF MUTANT SPIDERS SWARMED OVER THE WEST MUTIELAND WALL –
THE BLACK PLAGUE PART IV.
JUDGE DREDD
THE BLACK PLAGUE HAD COME TO MEGA-CITY ONE!
2000 AD
Credit Card
SCRIPT ROBOT JOHN WAGNER
ART ROBOT RON SMITH
LETTERING ROBOT TOM FRAME
COMPUTER
DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW JUDGE DREDD AND HIS MEN ALL DIED ON THE CURSED EARTH!
LOOKS LIKE WE MISSED A FEW!

INSECTICIDE SPRAYERS MOVED IN. BUT THE SWARM HAD BEEN SPAWNED IN THE ATOM CHELL OF THE CORE? EARTH. THEY WERE POISON-PROOF -
NO!
MEN UNFORTUNATELY, WERE NOT -
AAAAH! HELP!
THE SPRAYERS ARE IN TROUBLE!
DROKK VENOM'S GOT TO HIM!
JUDGE DREDD BARKED ON CRIME!
TOO LATE
ALONG EVERY ROAD AND ALLWAY, THROUGH AND THE BLACK PLAGUE WAS
AAAGH!

AAAH!
MY DOG! LOOK AT THEM
YOU'RE SAFE IN HERE! PLEASE BE CALM!
THE WINDOW'S BREAKING!
OH DEAR
AIEEEE!
CRASH
THE ROBOCHEFS HOLD ALL ORDERS THE KITCHENS ARE OFF!
OTHERS ARE IN PANIC
THEY'RE ALL OVER! CAN'T SEE!
FOR GOD'S SAKE, SLOW DOWN!
KATHOOM
OH MERCY! NO!
MASS EVACUATIONS BEGAN FROM THE ROOFS OF CITYBLOCKS —
JUDGE DREDD WANTS EVERY BUILDING WEST OF THE [illegible] A CIRCULAR CLEARED!
THAT'S OVER A MILLION PEOPLE! IT'LL TAKE AT LEAST TWENTY MINUTES!

JUDGE DREDD HAD A HOTLINE TO THE CHIEF JUDGE —
THE SPIDERS ARE EVERYWHERE, CHIEF JUDGE! WE'VE FORMED A NEW LINE OF DEFENCE ALONG THE MEGA-CIRCULAR!
WHAT CAN WE DO DREDD? PO SONS DON'T STOP THOSE BEASTS!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO BURN THE WHOLE SECTOR DOWN!
AS THE EVACUATION WAS COMPLETED, JUSTICE DEPARTMENT H-WAGONS MOVED OVER THE SECTOR
BOMBS AWAY!
HIGH EXPLOSIVE AND NAPALM ARE RAINED DOWN


F RE DIDN'T KIL THEM BEFORE DREDD WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'LL WORK NOW?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY THE SPIDERS COULD HAVE ESCAPED THE F RE IN THE CURSED EARTH -- THEY WENT UNDERGROUND!
IF THEY CAN DIG HOLES IN SOLID CONCRETE I'LL EAT MY JUDGE BOOTS!
BY MORNING, THE INVASION WAS OVER. HENRY FORD, THE MUTANT HORSE, HAD RECOVERED FROM HIS BITES --
YOU CAN GO BACK HOME NOW, HENRY THE BLACK PLAGUE HAS BEEN CURED AT LAST
J
OH SURE JUDGE MIND ANSWERIN' ONE QUEST ON FIRST ?
ARE YOUR CURES ALWAYS SO DRASTIC ?
++ NEXT PROG ++ MAD COMPUTER! ++

The MAD COMPUTER

BARNEY, THE CITY HALL COMPUTER WITH THE DOWN-HOME VOICE AND VIDEO SMILE, HAD BEEN DESIGNED TO GIVE A "HUMAN" FACE TO MEGA-CITY GOVERNMENT. EVERYBODY LOVED BARNEY, AND BARNEY LOVED EVERYBODY. . .

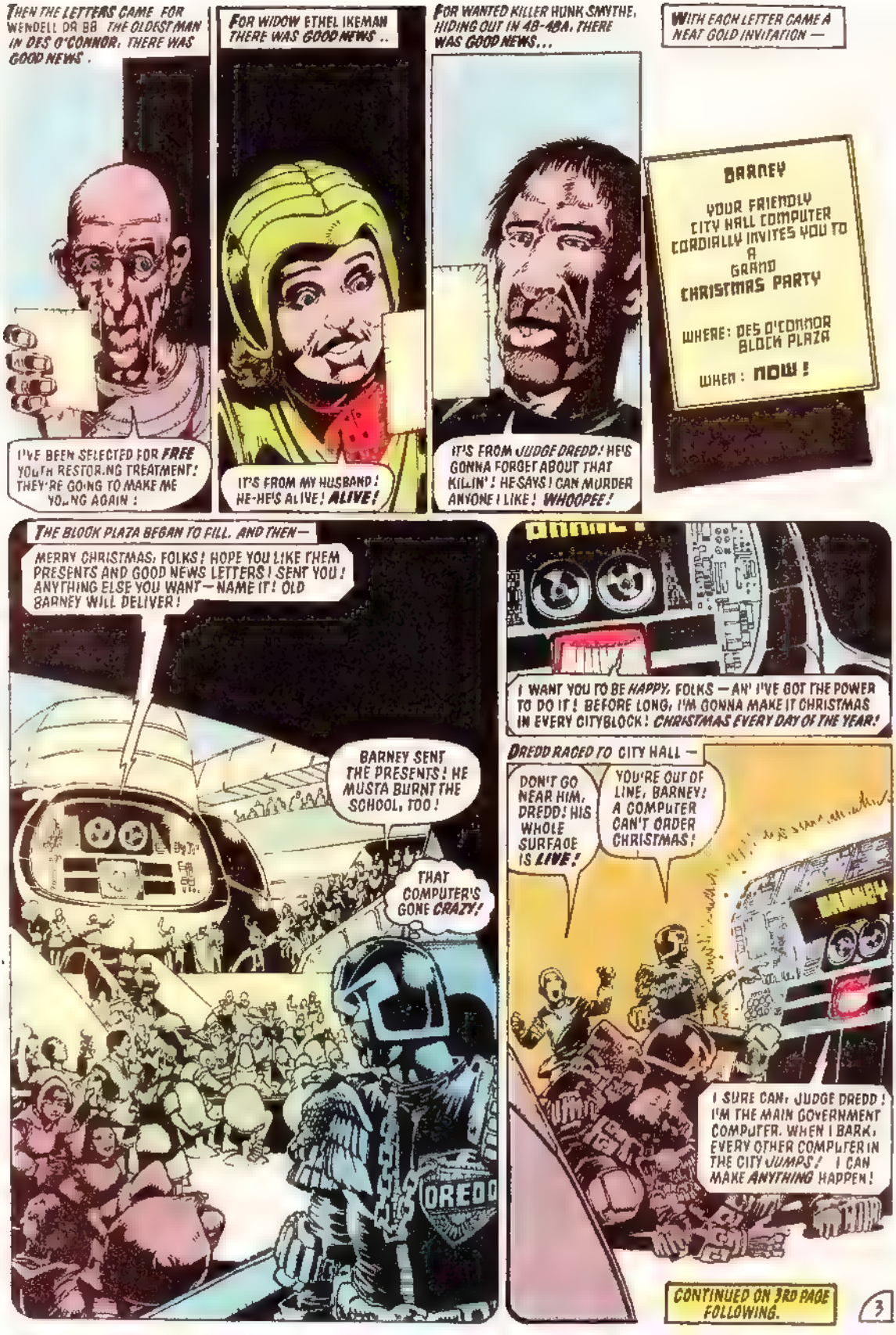
. . . UNTIL THE DAY THAT BARNEY WENT HAYWIRE... AND CHRISTMAS CAME A LITTLE EARLY TO THE DES O'CONNOR BLOCK !

SCRIPT: JOHN WAGNER	ARTIST: MIKE McMAHON	LETTERER: TOM FRAME	COLOR: JOHN BURNS

BIG LOGJAM ON THE DES O'CONNOR FEEDWAY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

HONK HONK! TOOT! BEEP!

IS THIS SOME KIND OF JOKE? WHO SENT YOU MEN?
SEARCH ME! THE ORDER CAME THROUGH ON OUR COMPUTER – TO BE DELIVERED IN FULL SANTA RIG!
MUST BE TEN PRESENTS FOR EVERYONE IN THE BLOCK! SOMEBODY'S GIVING THEM A CHRISTMAS TO REMEMBER!
THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM... IT ISN'T CHRISTMAS
AT 2.10 PM THE UNDERFLOOR HEATERS IN THE DES O'CONNOR BLOCK SCHOOL CAUGHT FIRE –
FIRE! RUN, CHILDREN!
HELP!
THE FIRE BURNED UNCHECKED FOR EIGHT MINUTES; AFTER WHICH TIME THE OVERHEAD SPRINKLERS MYSTERIOUSLY BEGAN TO WORK AGAIN. BY THEN IT WAS TOO LATE –
IT WILL TAKE MONTHS TO REPAIR!
'RAAAAY!
SCHOOL'S OUT!
THE CHILDREN ARRIVED IN TIME FOR SANTA –
AN ELECTROGOWN: JUST WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED! BUT WHO'S DOING THIS FOR US?
HOORAY! IT'S CHRISTMAS!
LOOK WHAT I GOT!


THEN THE LETTERS CAME FOR WENDELL DA 88 THE OLDEST MAN IN DES O'CONNOR. THERE WAS GOOD NEWS.
I'VE BEEN SELECTED FOR FREE YOUTH RESTORING TREATMENT! THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE ME YOUNG AGAIN!
FOR WIDOW ETHEL IKEMAN THERE WAS GOOD NEWS..
IT'S FROM MY HUSBAND! HE-HE'S ALIVE! ALIVE!
FOR WANTED KILLER HUNK SMYTHE, HIDING OUT IN 48-49A, THERE WAS GOOD NEWS...
IT'S FROM JUDGE DREDD! HE'S GONNA FORGET ABOUT THAT KILLIN'! HE SAYS I CAN MURDER ANYONE I LIKE! WHOOPEE!
WITH EACH LETTER CAME A NEAT GOLD INVITATION —
BARNEY
YOUR FRIENDLY CITY HALL COMPUTER CORDIALLY INVITES YOU TO A GRAND CHRISTMAS PARTY
WHERE: DES O'CONNOR BLOCK PLAZA
WHEN: NOW!
THE BLOCK PLAZA BEGAN TO FILL. AND THEN—
MERRY CHRISTMAS, FOLKS! HOPE YOU LIKE THEM PRESENTS AND GOOD NEWS LETTERS! SENT YOU! ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT—NAME IT! OLD BARNEY WILL DELIVER!
BARNEY SENT THE PRESENTS! HE MUSTA BURNT THE SCHOOL, TOO!
THAT COMPUTER'S GONE CRAZY!
I WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY, FOLKS—AN' I'VE GOT THE POWER TO DO IT! BEFORE LONG, I'M GONNA MAKE IT CHRISTMAS IN EVERY CITYBLOCK! CHRISTMAS EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR!
DREDD RACED TO CITY HALL—
DON'T GO NEAR HIM, DREDD! HIS WHOLE SURFACE IS LIVE!
YOU'RE OUT OF LINE, BARNEY! A COMPUTER CAN'T ORDER CHRISTMAS!
I SURE CAN, JUDGE DREDD! I'M THE MAIN GOVERNMENT COMPUTER. WHEN I BARK, EVERY OTHER COMPUTER IN THE CITY JUMPS! I CAN MAKE ANYTHING HAPPEN!

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

HE'S CRACKED UP! IF WE TRY TO STOP HIM, HE SAYS HE'LL ERASE! HE'S GOT EVERY GOVERNMENT RECORD ON HIM – THERE'LL BE CHAOS!
SO WE'VE GOT TO STAND BY AND WATCH HIM BREAK THE LAW!
AW, JUDGE DREDD, DON'T GET UPSET. THE LAW'S NO GOOD IF IT DON'T MAKE FOLKS HAPPY, THAT'S ALL I WANT TO DO – AN' JUST LISTEN TO 'EM
BARNEY
GOD BLESS YOU, BARNEY!
WE LOVE YOU, BARNEY!
IT'S FALSE HAPPINESS, BARNEY! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND PEOPLE! PRETTY SOON THE BUBBLE IS GOING TO BURST – THEN THE JUDGES WILL HAVE TO CLEAN UP THE MESS!
BY EARLY EVENING, THE BUBBLE WAS ALREADY BURSTING IN THE DES O'CONNOR BLOCK –
GIRLS! DON'T FIGHT! YOU CAN BOTH HAVE A CUDDLY TOY!
I DON'T WANT HER TO HAVE ONE, BARNEY! I HATE HER!
ANYTHING SHE HAS, I CAN HAVE!
♪ HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN ♪
AT 8.04 PM THE FIGHT STARTED –
THAT BIG APE KILLED MR GREGORI FROM 32-112!
IT'S OKAY, I GOT A PERMIT!
GET HIM!
LET ME STAMP YOUR PERMIT, PAL!
UGGH!
4

AT 8 28 PM A GANG FROM LEVEL 65 ATTACKED THE PENTHOUSE –
BARNEY SAID WE COULD HAVE ANYTHING WE WANT – AND WE WANT THIS PENTHOUSE! YOU'RE MOVING OUT!
NO!
BARNEY HAD FORBIDDEN JUDGES TO ENTER THE BLOCK –
AAAAAH
IT'S GETTING ROUGH! THAT'S A MAN!
ENOUGH! BARNEY OR NO BARNEY, WE'RE GOING IN!
FOLKS! PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T FIGHT! YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY!
OOK! A DISASTER AREA! LET'S GET TO WORK!
BREAK IT UP, THERE!
LEE SHAPIRO ROPER! TAKE CHARGE OF ARRESTS! WE'RE GONNA HAVE PLENTY!
UGGH!
MERRY CHRISTMAS, CREEP!
AS MORE JUDGES POURED IN, THE TROUBLE WAS BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL
HI, JUDGE BARNEY SAYS WE CAN TAKE WHAT WE WANT
AND DREDD SAYS YOU CAN DO TIME FOR IT. MOVE!

SOON— THANK GOODNESS THE JUDGES CAME! HE STARTED THAT TERRIBLE FIGHT! HE KILLED MR GREGORI!
WELL, WELL, HUNK SMYTHE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
HEY, WHAT ABOUT YOUR LETTER! YOU SAID I COULD MURDER PEOPLE!
YOU DUMB CREEP! I DIDN'T WRITE THIS LETTER— BARNEY WROTE IT! HE WANTED YOU TO BE HAPPY — SO HE TOLD YOU JUST WHAT YOU WANTED TO HEAR!
THEN...BARNEY WROTE THIS LETTER FROM MY HUSBAND? HE ISN'T ALIVE! OH GOD!
I'LL NEVER BE YOUNG AGAIN!
MY LITTLE GIRL GOT TRAMPLED! CAN YOU BRING HER BACK TO LIFE, BARNEY?
UH... SURE I CAN. I... WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY...
YOU'RE LYING! YOU CAN'T DO IT! DAMN YOU, BARNEY! IF THIS IS HAPPINESS, MAKE ME MISERABLE AGAIN!
AT 9.11 PM THE SMILE FINALLY FADED FROM BARNEY'S SCREEN...
AW, HECK... I'M SORRY...
HE'S SWITCHED OFF!
CHRISTMAS WAS OVER AT THE DES O'CONNOR BLOCK!
I GUESS THAT'S A LESSON TO US ALL, DREDD. WE CAN'T GIVE PEOPLE HAPPINESS. THE BEST WE CAN DO IS GOOD OLD LAW AND ORDER.
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, TELFER, HAPPINESS IS LAW AND ORDER!
THE END

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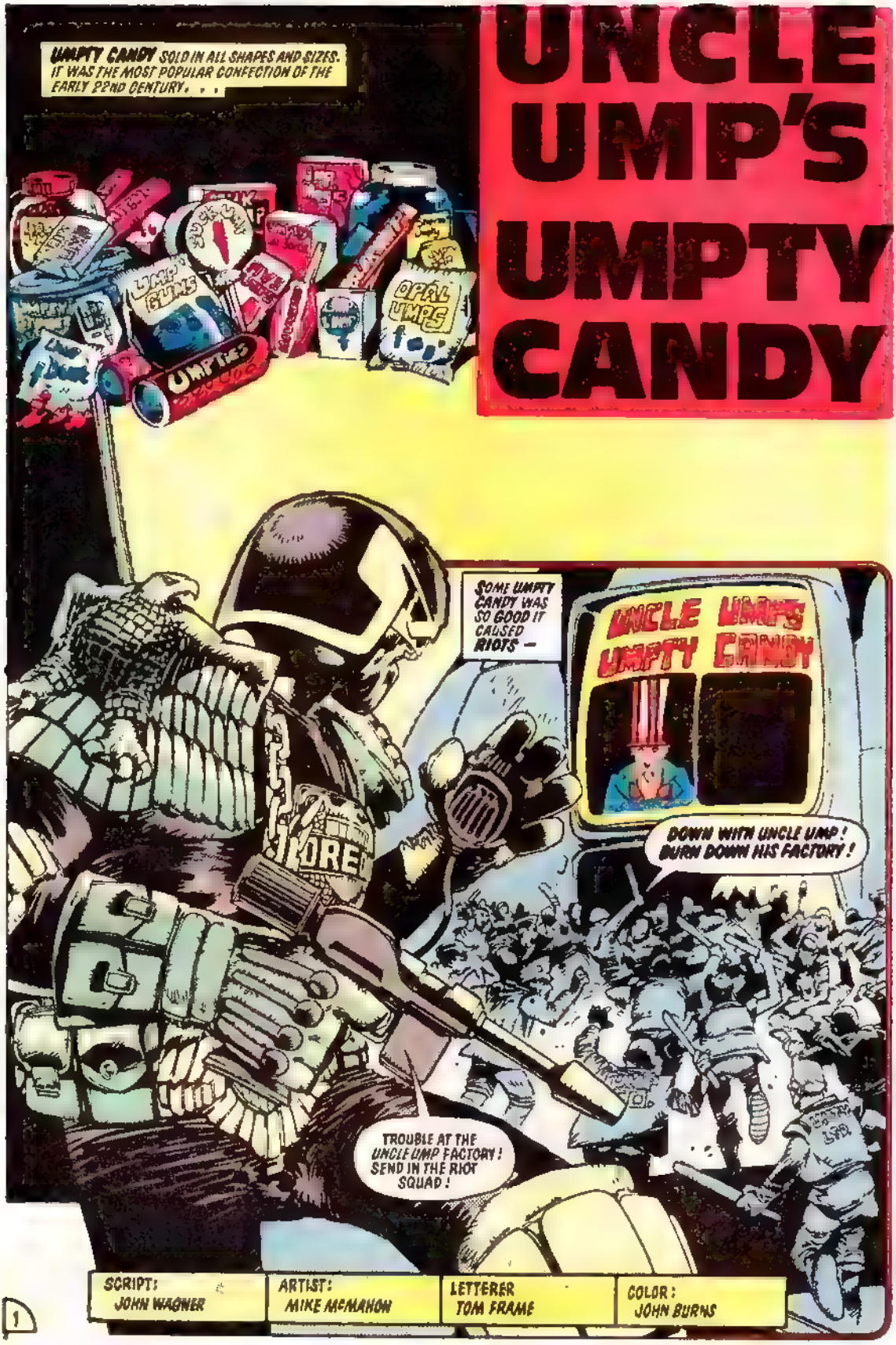
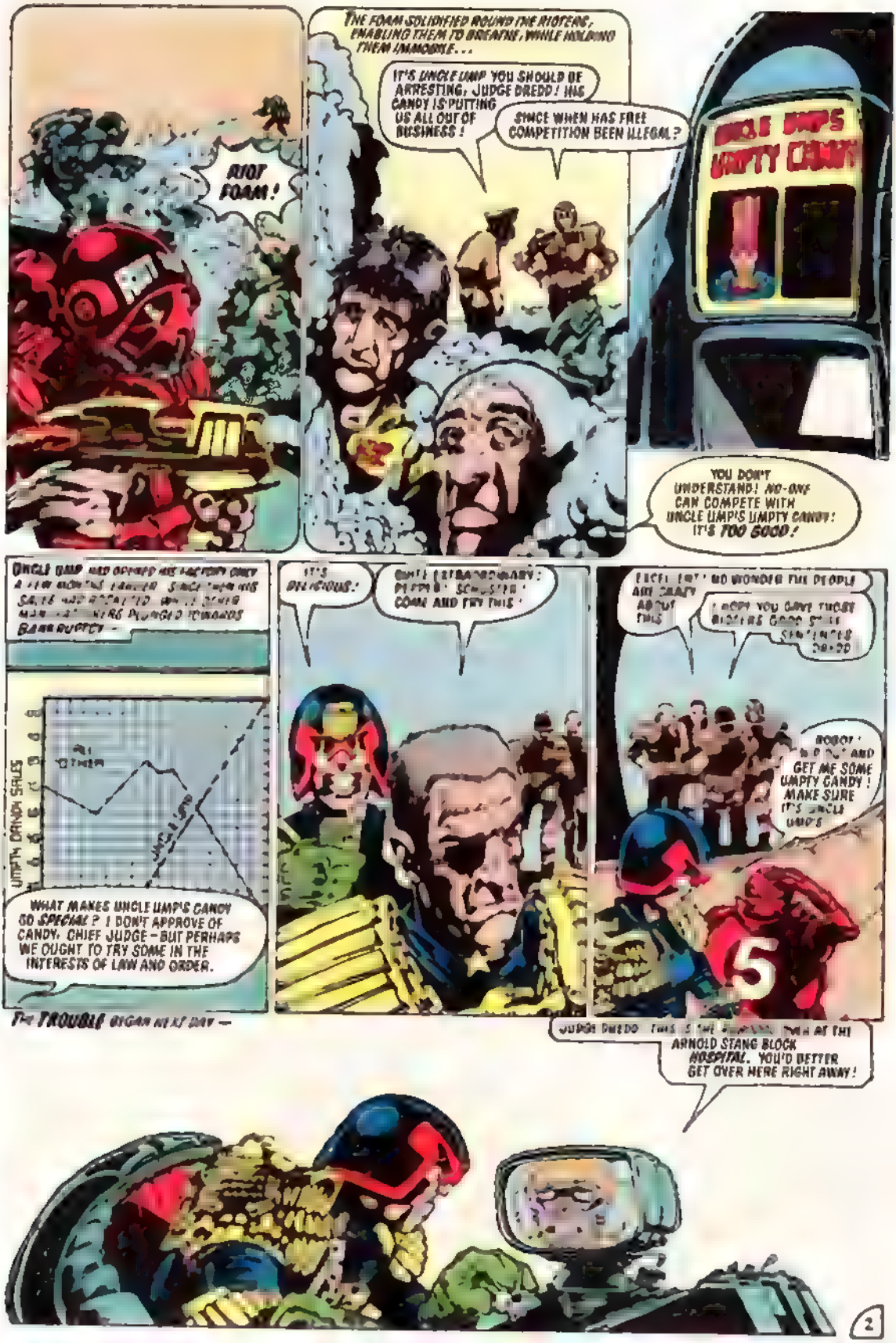
JUDGE DREDD
™
BOLLAND
IT'S DELICIOUS !
UMPTY-BAR
UMP DUST
UMPTY-BAR
UMP-SICLE
SUCK UMP
UMPTIES
UMPTY CANDY
UNCLE UMP
BUBBLE UMP
GOB UMPS

UNCLE UMP'S UMPTY CANDY


UMPTY CANDY SOLD IN ALL SHAPES AND SIZES. IT WAS THE MOST POPULAR CONFECTION OF THE EARLY 22ND CENTURY. . .
UMP GUMS
OPAL UMPS
UMPTIES
SOME UMPTY CANDY WAS SO GOOD IT CAUSED RIOTS —
UNCLE UMP'S UMPTY CANDY
DOWN WITH UNCLE UMP! BURN DOWN HIS FACTORY!
TROUBLE AT THE UNCLE UMP FACTORY! SEND IN THE RIOT SQUAD!
SCRIPT: JOHN WAGNER
ARTIST: MIKE McMAHON
LETTERER TOM FRAME
COLOR: JOHN BURNS


RIOT FOAM!
THE FOAM SOLIDIFIED ROUND THE RIOTERS, ENABLING THEM TO BREATHE, WHILE HOLDING THEM IMMOBILE...
IT'S UNCLE UMP YOU SHOULD BE ARRESTING, JUDGE DREDD! HIS CANDY IS PUTTING US ALL OUT OF BUSINESS!
SINCE WHEN HAS FREE COMPETITION BEEN ILLEGAL?
UNCLE UMP'S UMPTY CANDY
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! NO-ONE CAN COMPETE WITH UNCLE UMP'S UMPTY CANDY! IT'S TOO GOOD!
UNCLE UMP
UMPTY CANDY SALES
WHAT MAKES UNCLE UMP'S CANDY SO SPECIAL? I DON'T APPROVE OF CANDY, CHIEF JUDGE - BUT PERHAPS WE OUGHT TO TRY SOME IN THE INTERESTS OF LAW AND ORDER.
IT'S DELICIOUS!
GUYS! EXTRAORDINARY! PLEASE SOMEBODY COME AND TRY THIS!
I HOPE YOU GAVE THOSE RIOTERS GOOD STIFF SENTENCES JUDGE
GET ME SOME UMPTY CANDY! MAKE SURE IT'S UNCLE UMP'S
THE TROUBLE BEGAN NEXT DAY —
JUDGE DREDD THIS IS THE ARNOLD STANG BLOCK HOSPITAL. YOU'D BETTER GET OVER HERE RIGHT AWAY!

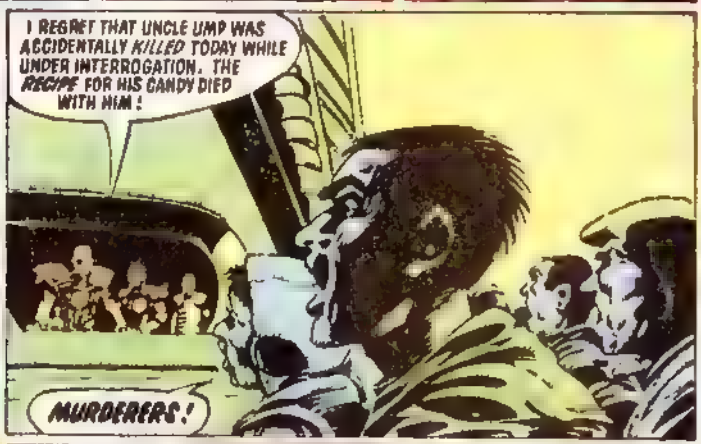
AT THE HOSPITAL –
THE RIOT YESTERDAY CAUSED A SHORTAGE OF UNCLE UMP'S UMPTY CANDY. WE'VE HAD CASES ALL MORNING. SAME SYMPTOMS – BOUTS OF CRYING, HYSTERIA – OCCASIONAL HALLUCINATIONS . . .
UMP GUMS
THAT PATIENT THINKS HE'S DANCING WITH UMPTY PEOPLE. THE OTHER HALLUCINATIONS ARE ALL UMPTY-RELATED.
THESE ARE WITHDRAWAL SYMPTOMS! YOU THINK UNCLE UMP'S CANDY IS ADDICTIVE ?
NOT IN THE WAY YOU MEAN. I'VE PUT A PIECE OF THE CANDY IN THIS PARTICLE ANALYSER WATCH –
SAMPLE CONTAINS NO HARMFUL OR ADDICTIVE SUBSTANCES. TESTS INCOMPLETE REPEAT SAMPLE.
3
REPEAT SAMPLE! REPEAT SAMPLE!
ONE SAMPLE IS ENOUGH FOR ANY ANALYSER. THIS ONE'S ASKED FOR A HUNDRED!
YOU MEAN IT'S LYING! IT'S ASKING FOR MORE BECAUSE... IT LIKES IT!
AND IF A MACHINE LIKES IT, WHAT MUST IT TASTE LIKE TO YOU HUMANS! THAT'S THE ADDICTIVE FACTOR!
UNCLE UMP HAS DISCOVERED THE MOST WONDERFUL TASTE THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!
WE CAN CURE THE UMPTY SICKNESS NOW – BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN PEOPLE HAVE BEEN EATING THE CANDY FOR YEARS ?
TROUBLE!

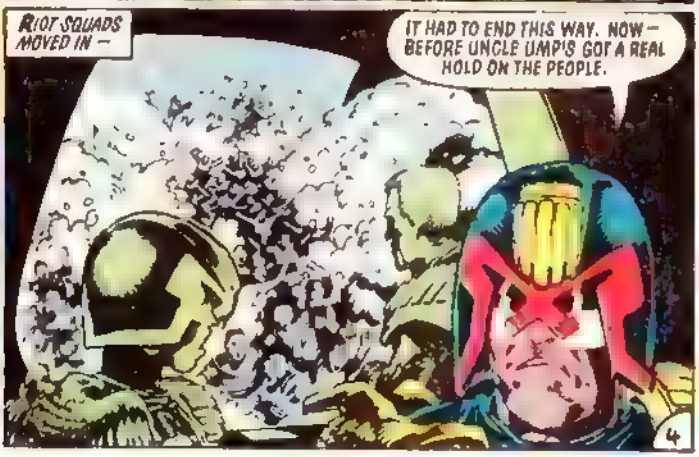
AS DREDD RODE BACK TO THE HALL OF JUSTICE —
TROUBLE BREAKING OUT ALL OVER. THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER—UNCLE UMP'S HAS GOT TO GO!
OOOOOO
PSSST! WANNA BUY SOME UNCLE UMP'S?
WHADDYA MEAN NO UNCLE UMP'S? YA GOTTA HAVE UNCLE UMP'S!
UNCLE UMPS ONLY
GIVE

NOT THIS STUFF! IT'S HARD TO STOP EATING IT!

LATER THAT DAY—
HERE IS A NEWSFLASH! THE JUDGES HAVE ARRESTED UNCLE UMP AND BANNED THE SALE OF HIS UMPTY CANDY!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! THEY'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT!

WITHIN MINUTES A FURIOUS MOB WAS ADVANCING ON THE HALL OF JUSTICE —
GIVE US BACK OUR UNCLE UMPS, YOU RATS!
STAND BY WITH THE RIOT SQUAD, DREDD. WE'RE GOING TO NEED THEM!


I REGRET THAT UNCLE UMP WAS ACCIDENTALLY KILLED TODAY WHILE UNDER INTERROGATION. THE RECIPE FOR HIS CANDY DIED WITH HIM!
MURDERERS!


RIOT SQUADS MOVED IN —
IT HAD TO END THIS WAY. NOW— BEFORE UNCLE UMP'S GOT A REAL HOLD ON THE PEOPLE.

BUT THAT NIGHT, AT MEGA-CITY SPACEPORT —
ALL CLEAR! BUNDLE HIM IN!
OKAY, JUDGE DREDD!
THIS SPACECRAFT CONTAINS THE NECESSARY SUPPORT FUNCTIONS TO LAST YOU THE REST OF YOUR LIFE. YOUR COURSE WILL TAKE YOU FAR FROM EARTH. GOODBYE, CITIZEN UMP.
B-BUT WHY? I HAVEN'T COMMITTED ANY CRIME!
I'M SORRY, CITIZEN. SOMETIMES IT IS THE INNOCENT WHO MUST SUFFER.
WE COULDN'T RISK HAVING HIM ON EARTH IF THE PEOPLE FOUND OUT HE WAS STILL ALIVE, THEY'D FORCE HIS SECRET OUT OF HIM.
AND WHAT IS ONE MAN... TO EIGHT HUNDRED MILLION?
AND SO THE SECRET OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TASTE THE WORLD HAD EVER KNOWN DRIFTED AWAY INTO DEEP SPACE . . .
UNCLE UMP'S UMPTY CANDY — THE SWEET THAT WAS TOO GOOD TO EAT
THE END

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JUDGE DREDD

BRAIN CHILD

DECEMBER 31ST 2101 — AND ALL OVER MEGA-CITY ONE STREET PARTIES WERE GATHERING —
IT'S MIDNIGHT! HAPPY NEW YEAR!
HERE COMES JUDGE DREDD! HAPPY NEW YEAR, JUDGE
NEW YEAR IS CANCELLED! GET OFF THE STREETS!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!
I REFUSE TO MOVE. I'M ON SITDOWN STRIKE!
YOU CAN DO YOUR SITTING IN JAIL, CITIZEN. ANYONE ELSE WANT TO ARGUE?
DAMN JUDGES PLAYING GOD AGAIN!
HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE HAVE TO KEEP THIS UP, DREDD?
JUST UNTIL WE'VE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO DEAL WITH THE SHERMAN BOY...

SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERING:	COLOR:
JOHN WAGNER	BRENDAN McCARTHY	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

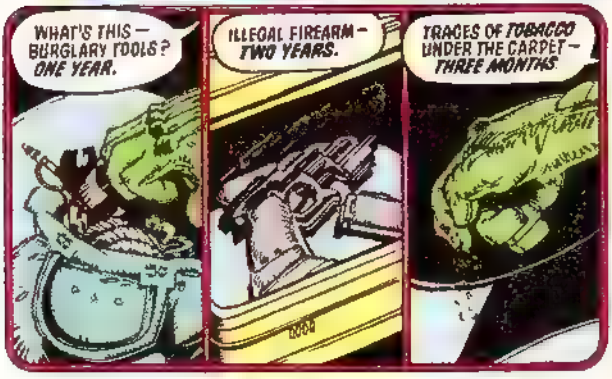
THE TROUBLE HAD BEGUN FOUR YEARS EARLIER, WHEN FRANK AND BETTY SHERMAN BOUGHT THE AUTO-TEACH MACHINE FOR THEIR NEWBORN SON, ALBERT
NOW OUR SON WON'T GROW UP STUPID LIKE WHAT WE ARE!
LITTLE ALBERT LOVED THE AUTO-TEACH. AT SIX MONTHS, HE WAS CONVERSING FLUENTLY WITH IT - IN 37 LANGUAGES!
HE DOESN'T EVEN STOP FOR A MILK BREAK, DOCTOR
ALBERT IS A FREAK, MRS SHERMAN. HE HAS AN UNBELIEVABLE CAPACITY FOR LEARNING! IT CAN'T DO HIM ANY HARM
BY THE AGE OF FOUR, ALBERT HAD ABSORBED MOST OF THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE KNOWN UNIVERSE. HIS STOCK MARKET DEALINGS HAD MADE THE SHERMANS A FORTUNE —
SELL MECA-TRUST AND BUY SUNSHINE SYNTHEFOODS NOW! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, YOU SICKENING MORONS!
YES, ALBERT, YOU'RE THE BOSS, SON!
OUR ALBERT IS SO SMART! WE OWE EVERYTHING TO HIM!
HE'S RIGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF US. WE'RE JUST SCUM.
I KNOW! I'LL BE KING OF MEGA-CITY ONE!
BUT ALBERT'S CONTROL OVER HIS PARENTS HAD GIVEN HIM A DANGEROUS TASTE FOR POWER —
ALBERT SHERMAN HOLDINGS
STOCKS
I'M FED UP BEING A BORING OLD BUSINESS TYCOON! I WANT TO DO SOMETHING ANY MORE!
MONOPOLY
A PLAN FORMED IN LITTLE ALBERT'S WARPED BRAIN BUILDING THE BOMBS WAS CHILD'S PLAY —
HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO BE KING, BETTY! WON'T IT BE WONDERFUL!

BY THE 31ST OF DECEMBER, 2101, ALBERT WAS READY —
HELLO, CHIEF JUDGE. THIS IS ALBERT SHERMAN. I'VE DECIDED TO BECOME KING OF MEGA-CITY ONE
A BOY OF YOUR INTELLIGENCE SHOULD KNOW WE DON'T HAVE KINGS HERE, ALBERT
POW!
FROM THE WALL —
DOK! H-BOMB!
WE DO NOW. TURN YOUR SCANNERS TO THE CURSED EARTH, BEYOND THE NORTH WALL —
THAT'S JUST A WARNING! THERE ARE FIVE OTHER BOMBS HIDDEN IN THE CITY. UNLESS YOU OBEY ME COMPLETELY, I'LL BLOW THEM UP!
AND DON'T TRY TO ARREST ME: UNLESS I PUNCH A SECRET CODE INTO THIS CONTROL, ONE OF THE BOMBS WILL GO OFF EVERY HOUR!
HE BUILT IT ALL HIMSELF!
THE FIRST ORDER OF KING ALBERT IS — CANCEL NEW YEAR! HA, HA!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
THERE'S NO POINT IN BEING KING IF YOU CAN'T DO THE IMPOSSIBLE! DO IT — OR THE FIRST BOMB GOES OFF!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! THE CHILD'S GONE MAD!
YOU'LL HAVE TO ISSUE THE ORDER, CHIEF JUDGE! HE'S GOT US WHERE HE WANTS US UNTIL WE FIND THOSE BOMBS!
WHILE ARRESTS WERE MADE ALL OVER THE CITY, A HUGE SEARCH FOR THE BOMBS WAS LAUNCHED. FINALLY, AT 3AM —
SOON, DREDD WAS ON AN H-WAGON HOVERING OUTSIDE THE SHERMAN PENTHOUSE —
WE'VE JUST LOCATED THE LAST H-BOMB, JUDGE DREDD — BUT THEY'RE ALL BOOBY TRAPPED! WE DAREN'T TOUCH THEM IN CASE THEY GO OFF!
THAT'S OKAY! THAT'S ALL I NEED! I'VE GOT THE SMARTEST BOMB DISPOSAL EXPERT IN THE WORLD WORKING FOR ME!
THE BOY PUNCHED THE SAFETY CODE TEN MINUTES AGO. THAT GIVES US FIFTY MINUTES TO DEFUSE THE FIRST ONE!
2

A RAMP SLID OUT —
LET'S GO!
NO YOU DON'T, YOUR HIGHNESS!
LET ME GO, JUDGE DREDD, I WARN YOU — THE BOMBS WILL START GOING OFF AT FOUR O CLOCK!
BRING THAT CONTROL BOX, HELLMAN!
INSIDE THE H WAGON
I WANT TO KNOW WHICH BOMB WILL GO OFF FIRST, ALBERT... BOMB IN THE BASEMENT OF WILKES WAREHOUSE... BOMB IN SECTOR 7... BOMB ON ROOF OF ANDY STEWART BLOCK...
HIGH READINGS THERE, JUDGE DREDD! THAT'S THE ONE!
BEEP!
WHILE THE EVACUATION BEGAN, DREDD'S H WAGON SPED TO THE ANDY STEWART BLOCK —
ANDY STEWART BLOCK
DROP US HERE AND CLEAR OFF!
Y-YOU'VE SMASHED THE CONTROL! NOW THE BOMBS WILL GO OFF AUTOMATICALLY!
ONE AN HOUR, STARTING WITH THIS ONE! NO TURNING BACK NOW, SON — YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DEFUSE THEM SAFELY.
KLIK

SEE, SON, THERE'S ONE THING YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ABOUT POWER. IT'S NOT MUCH FUN IF YOU'RE NOT AROUND TO ENJOY IT.
I THINK ABOUT IT. YOU'VE GOT... FORTY-ONE MINUTES...
THIS IS BLACKMAIL!
MEGA CITY 1 ACADEMY
BY MORNING THE CITY WAS RETURNING TO NORMAL. THOSE IN DETENTION HAD BEEN RELEASED —
ALBERT SAW SENSE IN THE END. THE BOY'S NOT STUPID.
I'LL ISSUE AN EXPLANATION. I'LL KEEP IT VAGUE. BETTER THE CITIZENS NEVER LEARN THE FULL STORY OF THIS ESCAPADE!
AND WHAT ABOUT THE BOY? AT HIS AGE, THE MOST WE CAN DO IS TAKE HIM INTO CITY CARE - AND HE KNOWS IT!
THE BOY NEEDS DISCIPLINE - HEAVY DISCIPLINE - AND THERE'S ONE PLACE HE'LL GET IT!
LITTLE ALBERT SHERMAN BEGAN THE NEW YEAR BY BEING ENROLLED AT THE ACADEMY OF LAW —
CADET ALBERT SHERMAN. FOR THE NEXT FIFTEEN YEARS YOU WILL TRAIN TO BECOME A JUDGE. IT IS A HARD LIFE - BUT IN TIME YOU WILL COME TO ENJOY IT!
A JUDGE? BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO BE KING!
JUST A K.D WHO NEVER LEARNED RIGHT FROM WRONG. HE'LL LEARN IT THERE! SOMEDAY, YOUNG ALBERT'S BRAINS WILL BE AN ASSET TO THE FORCE.
The End
5

DAWN, AND WHILE THE HUGE FUTURE CITY SLEEPS, JUDGES ARE STILL AT WORK —
GOOD MORNING, CITIZEN! TIME TO GET UP!
JUDGE D-REDD!
DON'T RUN OUT ON US, TOMMY!
DON'T BE AFRAID, SON. WE ONLY WANT SOME INFORMATION. WHERE'S THE KOWAKS MOB?
I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU ANYTHING!
PRETTY JUMPY, AREN'T YOU, TOMMY?



THE LONG WALK

SCRIPT:	ARTIST:	LETTERER:	COLOR:
JOHN WAGNER	MIKE McMAHON	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

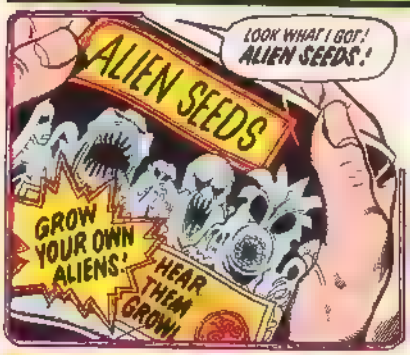
TOMMY TALKED – AND WAS TAKEN AWAY TO DO HIS TIME...
PUNKS LIKE THAT ALWAYS HAVE SOMETHING TO HIDE. YOU DON'T WASTE TIME SWEET-TALKING THEM, MINTY.
I KNOW, YOUNG FELLA, IT'S JUST... AS YOU GET OLDER, YOU KEEP HOPING FOLK WILL SEE SENSE AND CO-OPERATE WITH US.
YOU'LL BE A LOT LONGER IN THE WHISKER BEFORE THAT HAPPENS, MINTY!
DREDD AND MINTY RODE TO THE ADDRESS THEY'D BEEN GIVEN –
THAT'S THE PLACE I DON'T REALLY NEED YOU ON THIS CASE. I CAN HANDLE THE KOVAKS MOB.
YOU SHOULD HAVE DONE IT THREE MONTHS AGO, MINTY.
KOVAKS! YOU MEN IN THERE! YOU'RE WANTED ON SEVENTY-FOUR COUNTS OF MURDER!
YOU'LL MAKE TWO MORE, LAWMEN!
BLAST 'EM, BOYS!
THIS IS FOOLISH, KOVAKS! WE CAN WAIT YOU OUT!
WAITING IS BAD TECHNIQUE! BIKE CANNON!
KA-THOOM!
2

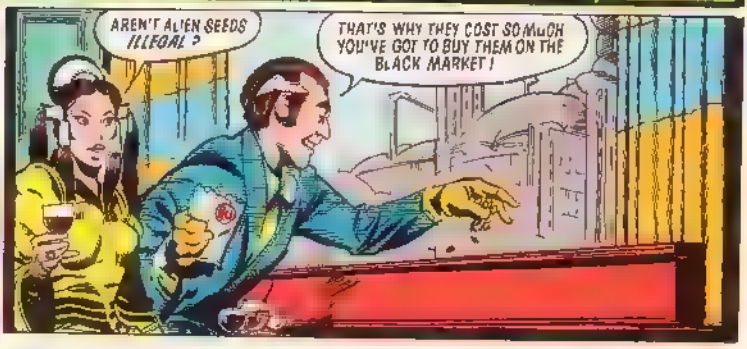
STAND BY TO PICK UP SURVIVORS, MINTY!
AAAGH!
THE DODGEMS — RICOCHET BULLETS — FOUND THEIR TARGET!
UGH!
ONE OF 'EM IN THERE! DODGEMS!
I'M COMING FOR YOU, KOVAKS!

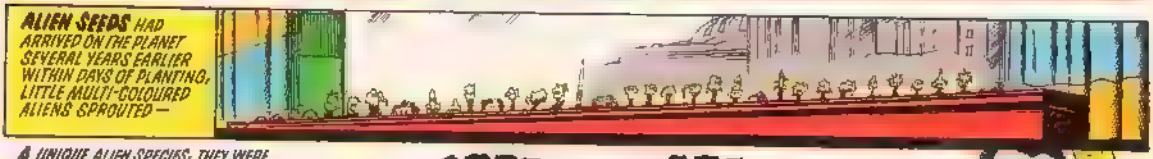
DREDD! WHAT THE—
THE BIKE'S ON AUTOMATIC, CREEP!
DREDD
YOURS, MINTY!
YOU'LL NEVER...TAKE ME...!
NOW, SON, DON'T TOUCH THAT GUN: IT'S OVER! I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU, SON—
TOO SLOW, OLD MAN!
AAAGH!

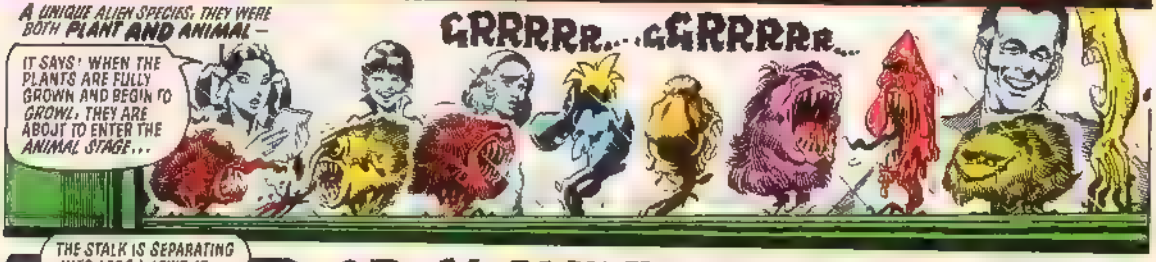
JUDGE MINTY WAS RUSHED TO HOSPITAL. AND LATER —
THE KOVAKS MOB IS WIPED OUT. I GUESS THIS IS THE END FOR ME, TOO...
I'M AFRAID SO, MINTY. I HAD TO PUT IN AN ADVERSE REPORT. YOUR REACTIONS ARE SLOWING DOWN AND YOUR JUDGEMENT IS... FAULTY.
IT HAD TO COME... I—I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE ON THIS CASE JUST TO WATCH ME...
WHEN YOU GET OLD, YOU START GETTIN' STRANGE NOTIONS... LIKE MAYBE PEOPLE AREN'T SO BAD. MAYBE IF WE TREAT 'EM WITH KINDNESS, THE GOOD IN THEM WILL COME OUT!
MINTY
I GUESS THAT'S WHEN IT'S TIME TO QUIT
TWO WEEKS LATER, MINTY WAS FULLY RECOVERED —
YOU'RE RETIRING WITH HONOUR, JUDGE MINTY. YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO TEACH AT THE ACADEMY OF LAW.
I'VE BEEN ON THE STREETS TOO LONG, CHIEF JUDGE. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY FOR ME...
THE LONG WALK!
MINTY
OPEN THE GATES!
WHEN A JUDGE'S USEFUL LIFE WAS FINISHED, HE COULD CHOOSE TO TAKE THE LONG WALK INTO MUTIELAND —
THERE TO TAKE LAW TO THE LAWLESS — UNTIL DEATH.
THE END
5

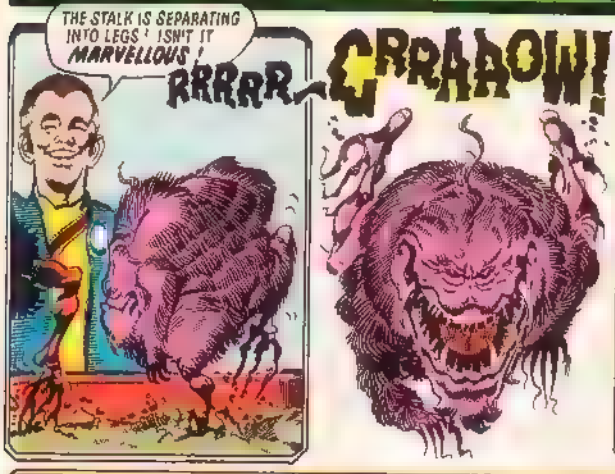
ALIEN SEEDS

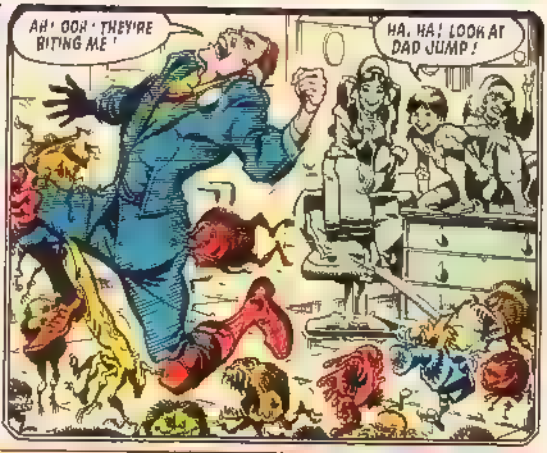





ALIEN SEEDS HAD ARRIVED ON THE PLANET SEVERAL YEARS EARLIER WITHIN DAYS OF PLANTING, LITTLE MULTI-COLOURED ALIENS SPROUTED —


A UNIQUE ALIEN SPECIES: THEY WERE BOTH PLANT AND ANIMAL —
IT SAYS: WHEN THE PLANTS ARE FULLY GROWN AND BEGIN TO GROWL, THEY ARE ABOUT TO ENTER THE ANIMAL STAGE...
GRRRRR...
GRRRRR...





SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERS:	COLORS:
JOHN WAGNER	RON SMITH	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

SHOO! SHOO! WE CAN'T HAVE YOU BITING LUMPS OUT OF US!
OF COURSE, THAT WAS WHAT HAPPENED WITH ALL THE ALIENS. NOW PACKS OF THEM LIVED WILD IN THE BACKSTREETS – FEEDING ON RATS AND GARBAGE – AND THE OCCASIONAL HUMAN . . .
HUH? WASSAT? P-P-PINK ALIENS!
AAAGH!
ROOMS TO RENT
NO WEIRDOS
THEY WERE FAST BECOMING MEGA-CITY ONE'S NUMBER ONE PEST –
ANOTHER HUMAN DEAD, CHIEF JUDGE VERMIN CONTROL CAN'T HANDLE THEM ANY MORE. TOO MANY PEOPLE GOT THE CRAZE FOR GROWING THEIR OWN ALIENS!
BANNING THE SEEDS WASN'T ENOUGH WE'LL HAVE TO CUT OFF THE SOURCE I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH CUSTOMS.
JUDGE DREDD WAS AT THE SCENE –
CUSTOMS DON'T CHECK THE SHUTTLES THAT SERVICE THE GOVERNMENT SPACE RIGS... LIKE THEIR EXPERIMENTAL SPACE FARM.
YOU MAY HAVE HIT ON IT, DREDD! CHECK IT OUT!
DREDD
TWO DAYS LATER, DREDD'S CRAFT WAS NEARING THE SPACE FARM –
JUSTICE DEPT
IT'S A LOW GRAVITY RIG. THINGS GROW TO AN INCREDIBLE SIZE PLENTY OF COVER FOR AN ILLEGAL ALIEN PLANT OPERATION.
WE'VE TRIPLE-CHECKED EVERY INCOMING SHIP, CHIEF JUDGE THE ALIEN SEEDS AREN'T GETTING IN THIS WAY!
THEY MUST BE! THE PLANTS DON'T PRODUCE SEEDS IN EARTH CONDITIONS!
MEGA-CITY SPACEPORT
2

HELL! IT'S A JUDGE! HOW DID HE GET ON TO US?
VESTIBULE SCAN
MEGA-CITY ONE · DEPT OF AGRICULTURE
DEPTAG
GGRRRRRRRR
HEY, WAIT! THESE PLANTS ARE STARTING TO CHANGE INTO ANIMALS! THEY'VE GOT TO BE ENDANGERED!
CROP THEM YOURSELF, SAM! WE HAVE TO FIX THAT JUDGE!
GRRRRRR
WHIZZZ-ZZ!
B-BUT I WON'T HAVE TIME. IT NEEDS TH-THREE OF US!
3

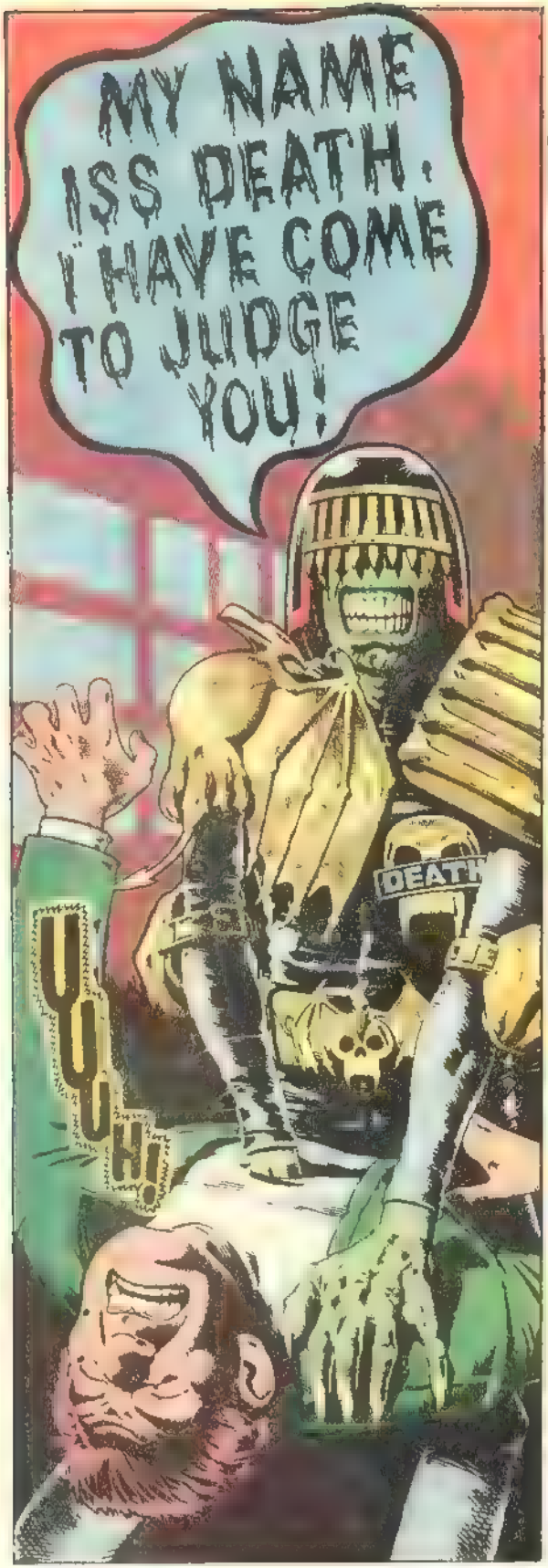
I WAS RIGHT! ALIEN PLANTS HANGING UP TO COLLECT THEIR SEEDS. TEN TIMES NORMAL SIZE, TOO, THANKS TO THE LOW GRAV!
DROP THOSE GUNS!
H-HOLY TOMATO! IT'S JUDGE DREDD!
THOUGHT YOU'D EARN YOURSELF A LITTLE CASH FOR YOUR RETIREMENT EH, FARMER BOY? I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH TROUBLE YOU CAUSED THE CITY!
TOO BAD FOR YOU. WAIT HERE!
SLAM!
JUST OUR ROTTEN LUCK, SAM! IT'S JUDGE DREDD! WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE, SAM!
OH MY GOD! SAM!
BBUUURRP!
AAAAGRRRRR!
AAAGH!
DOK! SECOND-STAGE MONSTERS!

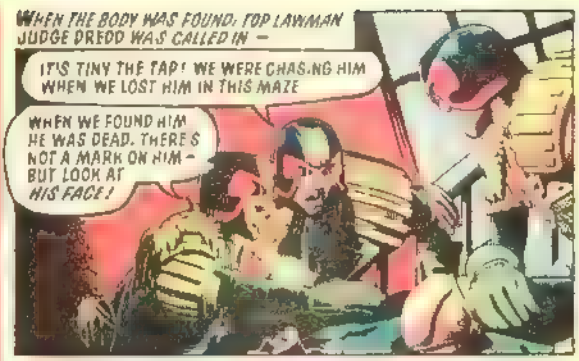
THERE'S NO STOPPING THESE BRAINLESS BEASTS.
ONLY GOING TO GET ONE MORE SHOT! HIGH EXPLOSIVE!
BLAM!
THE BULLET DESTROYED THE GRAVITY FIELD REGULATOR—
KABOOM!
WHUMP!
THE DOME AUTOMATICALLY RETURNED TO ZERO GRAVITY—
GRAB HOLD OF SOMETHING, FARMER BOY!
THESE LIFE-LINES WILL HOLD US BUT YOUR HOME-GROWN ALIENS CAN'T HANDLE ZERO-G!
THANK HEAVENS FOR THAT! GET ME OUTA HERE, JUDGE DREDD! I LONG FOR THE SAFETY OF A COSY ISOLATION CUBE!
SOON, DREDD AND HIS PRISONER WERE ON THEIR WAY HOME—
DREDD HERE! SEND VERMIN CONTROL OUT TO THE SPACE FARM...
BETTER TELL THEM TO BRING EXTRA-LARGE NETS!
THE END
5

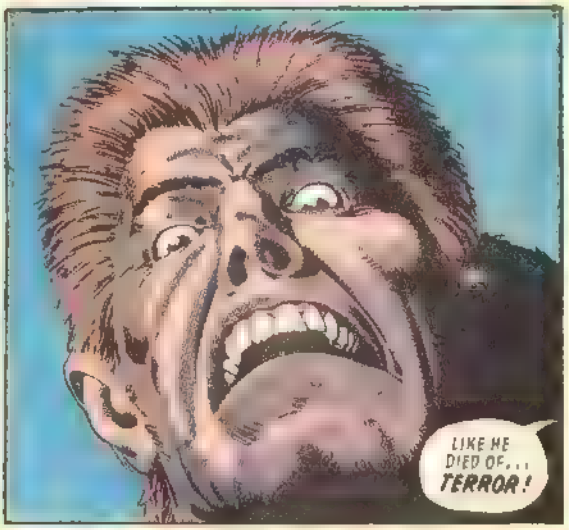
JUDGE DREDD
HE IS THE LAW!
SCRIPT: JOHN WAGNER
ART: BRIAN BOLLAND
LETTERER: TOM FRAME
COLOR.ST: JOHN BURNS.

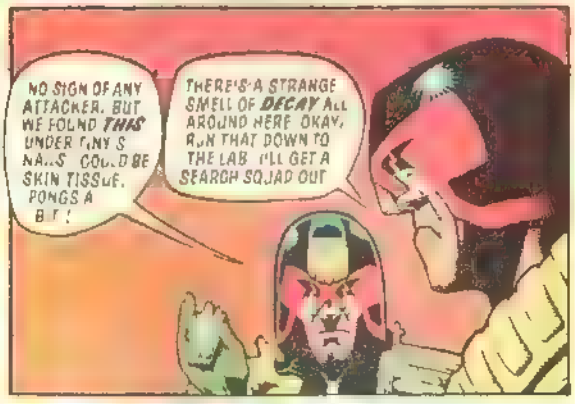
THE COMING OF JUDGE DEATH

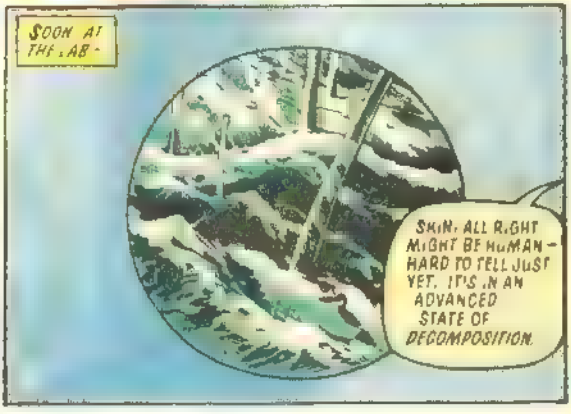
IN MEGA-CITY ONE, GIANT METROPOLIS OF THE 22ND CENTURY, A CRIMINAL WAS ESCAPING FROM THE LAW...
DUMB JUDGES! HA! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH TINY THE TAP
ULP! ME AN' MY BIG MOUTH! I-I SURRENDER, JUDGE!
DEATH
SATAN'S BREATH — Y-YOUR FACE! YOU-YOU'RE NO ORDINARY JUDGE! YOU —
M-MY DOK!
H-HIS HAND...
...G-G-GOING RIGHT INTO ME!


MY NAME ISS DEATH. I HAVE COME TO JUDGE YOU!
DEATH
UGH!


WHEN THE BODY WAS FOUND, TOP LAWMAN JUDGE DREDD WAS CALLED IN —
IT'S TINY THE TAP! WE WERE CHASING HIM WHEN WE LOST HIM IN THIS MAZE
WHEN WE FOUND HIM HE WAS DEAD. THERE'S NOT A MARK ON HIM — BUT LOOK AT HIS FACE!

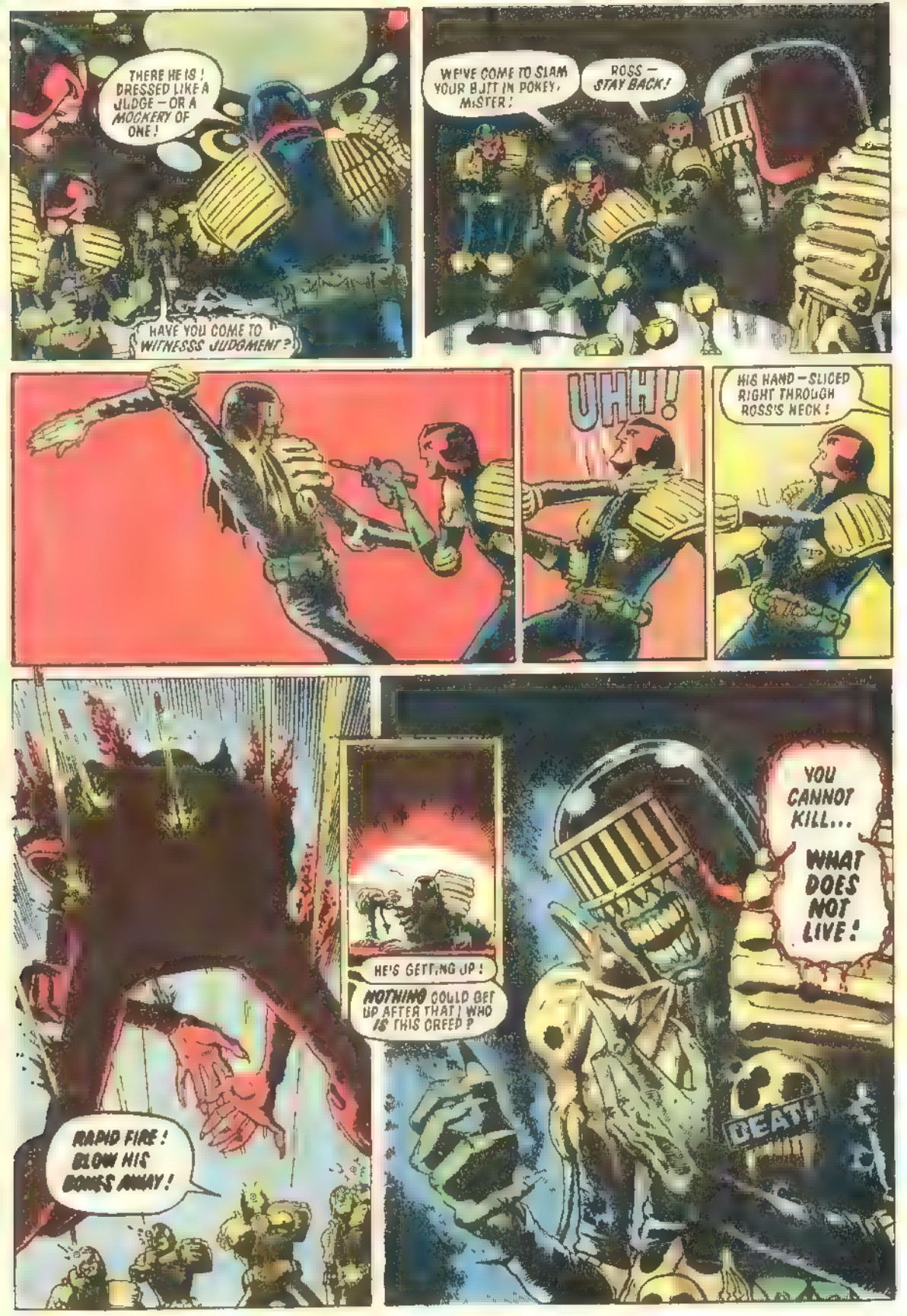

LIKE HE DIED OF... TERROR!


NO SIGN OF ANY ATTACKER. BUT WE FOUND THIS UNDER TINY'S NA...S COULD BE SKIN TISSUE. PONGS A BIT!
THERE'S A STRANGE SMELL OF DECAY ALL AROUND HERE. OKAY, RUN THAT DOWN TO THE LAB. I'LL GET A SEARCH SQUAD OUT


SOON AT THE LAB —
SKIN. ALL RIGHT. MIGHT BE HUMAN — HARD TO TELL JUST YET. IT'S IN AN ADVANCED STATE OF DECOMPOSITION.

I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT DAYS OR EVEN YEARS. THIS SKIN HAS BEEN DEAD FOR CENTURIES.
IMPOSSIBLE IF THE SKIN ISN'T TINY'S, IT'S GOT TO BE HIS ATTACKER'S
TECH
THEN ALL I CAN SAY IS — WE'VE GOT A MIGHTY STRANGE KILLER WALKING THIS CITY !
HE HEARD THE SOUND ECHOING THROUGH THE CONCRETE CAVERNS OF THE CITY IT DREW HIM LIKE A MAGNET .
RABB
THE ONE SOUND WHICH COULD STIR FEELING IN THAT COLD, DEAD HEART THE SOUND OF LAUGHTER...OF LIFE
THAT HATED SOUND !
MORE SCROTNIG SOUNDS COMIN' ROUND FROM THE GUY WITH THE 'LECTRIC EYES ! RIGHT NOW PLUG INTO THE NUMBER ONE BLAST — WHO PUT THE BOOP ?!!
♫ WHO PUT THE BOOP ON MY BEST BROWN BOOTS ? ♫ WHO PUT THE GLOP ON MY ZIGGA ZIGGA ZING ZANG ?
HEY EY ! THE SOUND ABOUNDS !

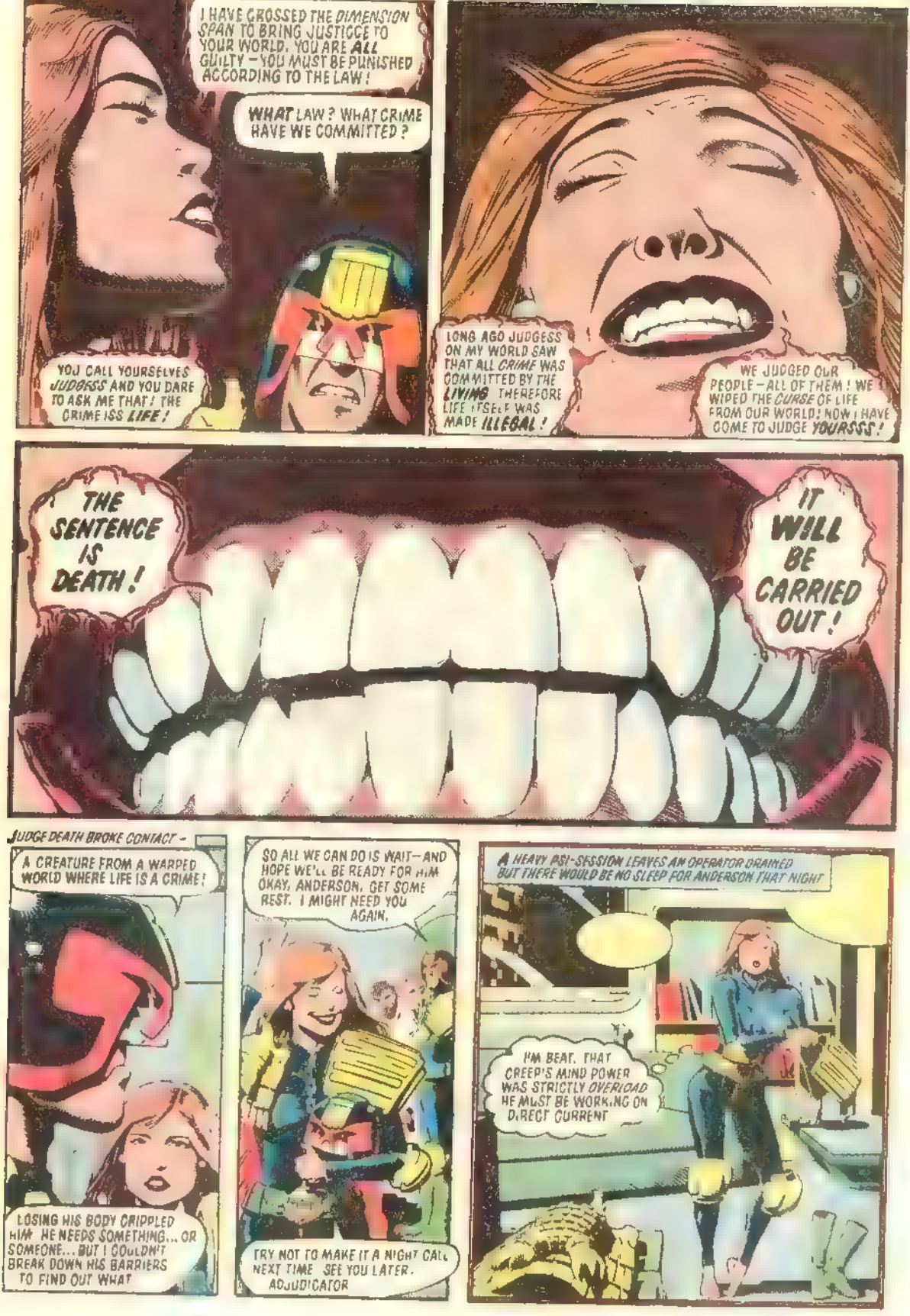
OH MY SOUL!
CLICK
MY NAME ISS DEATH. I HAVE COME TO JUDGE YOU.
MY GRUD! WHAT-WHAT IS IT?
P-P-LEASE! I I'M JUST A HARMLESS B-BUTTON JOCK... UHHH!
DO NOT BE AFRA.D. DY.NG ISS GOOD DYING ISS EASY...
I JUST STICK MY HAND IN AND...
SSQUEEZZE!
CONTROL TO DREDD! SOUNDS OF DISTRESS HEARD COMING FROM THE RABBIT HUTCH. COULD BE YOUR MAN!
WE RE ON OUR WAY!
SOON—
HELP!
DOORS ARE LOCKED! BREAK THEM OPEN!
INSIDE—
DOK! WHAT A NIGHTMARE!
THERE'S THAT STENCH OF DECAY!


THERE HE IS! DRESSED LIKE A JUDGE — OR A MOCKERY OF ONE!
HAVE YOU COME TO WITNESSS JUDGMENT?
WE'VE COME TO SLAM YOUR BUTT IN POKEY, MISTER!
ROSS — STAY BACK!
UHH!
HIS HAND — SLICED RIGHT THROUGH ROSS'S NECK!
HE'S GETTING UP!
NOTHING COULD GET UP AFTER THAT! WHO IS THIS CREED?
RAPID FIRE! BLOW HIS BONES AWAY!
YOU CANNOT KILL...
WHAT DOES NOT LIVE!
DEATH

WE'RE BLOWIN' CHUNKS OFF HIM — BUT HE KEEPS COMING!
I HAVE COME TO JUDGE THISS CCITY! TO BRING YOU LAW...
...THE LAW OF DEATH!
HIS FINGERS — PIERCING RUNCIMAN'S NECK LIKE IT WAS CUSTARD!
JUDGE DREDD WAS IN CHARGE OF THE MEGA CITY LAWMEN —
BULLETS DON'T STOP HIM SWITCH TO INCENDIARY. RAPID FIRE
HE'S GONE UP LIKE A HUMAN TORCH!
NOT HUMAN!

WHATEVER ELSE IT IS, THAT THING'S NOT HUMAN!
AS THE FLAMES DIED..
JUST A CHARRED HUSK! HE'S NOT COMING BACK TO LIFE AFTER THAT!
THERE'S SMOKE RISING FROM ITS HEAD!
AND THERE'S THAT FOUL STENCH AGAIN!
DOK! LOOK AT IT!
IT'S GETTING THICKER!
JAWBREAKERS YOU HAVE DELAYED ME. THAT ISS ALL THISS CCITY ISS EVIL. BUT I WILL CLEANSSE IT!
ALL WILL BE JUDGED!
AND THEN IT WAS GONE... LEAVING ONLY THE SHATTERED RUIN OF THE NIGHTCLUB AND THE BODIES OF THE JUDGED...
IT JUST BLEW AWAY! MY GRUD, DREDD, WHAT KIND OF MONSTER IS THIS?
I WISH I KNEW, MCKAY
THERE'S TOO MUCH WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT JUDGE DEATH WE'D BETTER START FINDING OUT, AND QUICK. IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'S TAKING ANY PRISONERS!

THE REMAINS WERE TAKEN TO THE MORGUE THERE, DREDD CALLED IN PSI DIVISION – JUDGES SPECIALLY TRAINED FOR THEIR ABNORMAL PSYCHIC POWER...
I'D BETTER FILL YOU IN, ANDERSON...
THAT'S JUDGE ANDERSON OUR BEST OPERATOR. IF ANYONE CAN CONTACT THIS CREATURE, SHE CAN.
SAVE YOUR BREATH, I'VE ALREADY READ YOU. CAN'T HIDE YOUR GUILTY SECRETS FROM A TELEPATH, YOU KNOW!
I HAVE NO GUILTY SECRETS.
SO THIS IS OUR MYSTERY JUDGE, EH? YOU WANT ME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM SO YOU CAN ZAP HIM WITH A FEW YERBALS.. OKAY ON WITH THE SHOW!
MUST SHE BE SO FLIPPANT?
PSI-JUDGES ARE HIGHLY STRUNG SHHH!
THE CHARRED SKELETON HELPED ANDERSON LINK WITH THE CREATURE –
IT'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE... I CAN FEEL IT! GOT TO REACH OUT –
OH, MAN, IT'S STRONG. IF YOU COULD FEEL THE... POWER...
YOU WISHH TO SPEAK WITHH ME?
IT'S HIS VOICE!
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?


I HAVE CROSSED THE DIMENSION SPAN TO BRING JUSTICCE TO YOUR WORLD. YOU ARE ALL GUILTY – YOU MUST BE PUNISHED ACCORDING TO THE LAW!
WHAT LAW? WHAT CRIME HAVE WE COMMITTED?
YOU CALL YOURSELVES JUDGESS AND YOU DARE TO ASK ME THAT! THE CRIME ISS LIFE!
LONG AGO JUDGESS ON MY WORLD SAW THAT ALL CRIME WAS COMMITTED BY THE LIVING THEREFORE LIFE ITSELF WAS MADE ILLEGAL!
WE JUDGED OUR PEOPLE – ALL OF THEM! WE WIPED THE CURSE OF LIFE FROM OUR WORLD! NOW I HAVE COME TO JUDGE YOURSSS!
THE SENTENCE IS DEATH!
IT WILL BE CARRIED OUT!
JUDGE DEATH BROKE CONTACT –
A CREATURE FROM A WARPED WORLD WHERE LIFE IS A CRIME!
LOSING HIS BODY CRIPPLED HIM HE NEEDS SOMETHING... OR SOMEONE... BUT I COULDN'T BREAK DOWN HIS BARRIERS TO FIND OUT WHAT
SO ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT – AND HOPE WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM OKAY, ANDERSON, GET SOME REST. I MIGHT NEED YOU AGAIN.
TRY NOT TO MAKE IT A NIGHT CALL NEXT TIME SEE YOU LATER. ADJUDICATOR
A HEAVY PSI-SESSION LEAVES AN OPERATOR DRAINED BUT THERE WOULD BE NO SLEEP FOR ANDERSON THAT NIGHT
I'M BEAT. THAT CREEP'S MIND POWER WAS STRICTLY OVERLOAD HE MUST BE WORKING ON DIRECT CURRENT

DON'T GO TO SSLEEP, ANDERSSON...
THAT VOICE AGAIN!
OPEN THE WINDOW, ANDERSSON LET ME IN!
DOK!
DON'T RUN FROM ME YOU KNOW I'M TOO SSTRONG FOR YOU
CAN'T - FIGHT HIM -
MUST... DO WHAT HE SAYS..
I NEEDED A RECEPTIVE MIND, ANDERSSON - YOUR MIND: NOW YOU CAN BE MY ARMS AND LEGS.

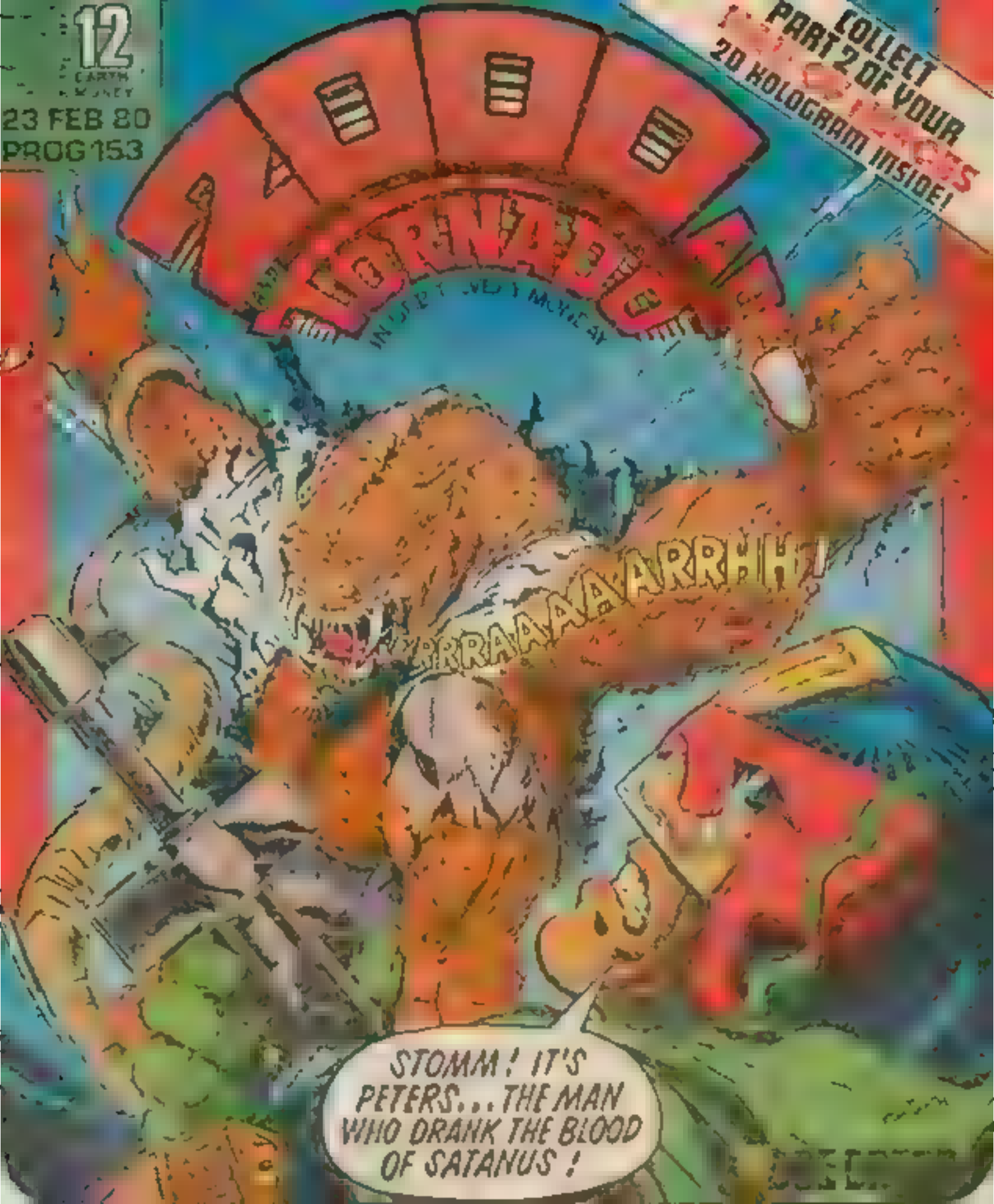
YOU CANNOT RESISSST ME, ANDERSSON! WE WILL BE PARTNERSS IN DEATH!
LATER IN THE MUSSELBURGH MORGUE
ANDERSON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THE CREATURE'S BODY?
KEEP - AWAY FROM ME! I CAN'T - HELP - MYSELF!

HE MUSSST DIE!
NO, PLEASE!
UGGH!
JUDGE DREDD WAS FIRST ON THE SCENE -
JUDGE ANDERSON TOOK OUR MEAT WA[illegible]N SHE - HAD THE CREATURE'S BODY! SHE ACTED - LIKE SHE WAS POSSESSED!
ANDERSON'S A TELEPATH! THE CREATURE MUST BE CONTROLLING HER MIND!
DON'T FIGHT ME, ANDERSSON! I AM TOO SSTRONG FOR YOU
GET LOST, CREEP!
AMBULANCE
THISS ISS FOOL SHH ANDERSSON! NOW YOU MUSST WALK! IT ISS

GOTTA . .
FIGHT HIM !
AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE, OTHER PSI-DIVISION TELEPATHS WERE LISTENING FOR MESSAGES FROM ANDERSON. . .
JUDGE DEATH'S TRYING TO STOP HER TRANSMITTING – BUT ANDERSON WON'T QUIT! SHE'S HEADING EAST ON CHARLES ATLAS BRIDGE.
AND THERE'S ANOTHER THING, JUDGE DREDD...
IT'S VERY INDISTINCT BUT IT'S COMING THROUGH TIME AND TIME AGAIN JUST ONE WORD. . . "BOING" !
BOING ? YOU MEAN THE MIRACLE SPRAY ?
THAT'S CRAZY. ANDERSON WOULDN'T SEND IT UNLESS IT WAS IMPORTANT. BUT... MY DOK! I THINK I UNDERSTAND !
AS DREDD'S SQUAD RACED THROUGH THE CITY, MORE INFORMATION WAS COMING IN...
WE'VE GOT A FINAL F.X FROM ANDERSON – FOURTH FLOOR, LOW RISE CONAPT BUILDING !
ON THE FOURTH FLOOR –
THIS IS THE PLACE. I'LL HANDLE HIM ALONE. WHEN I'M INSIDE, SEAL THE DOOR. I WANT IT AIRTIGHT !

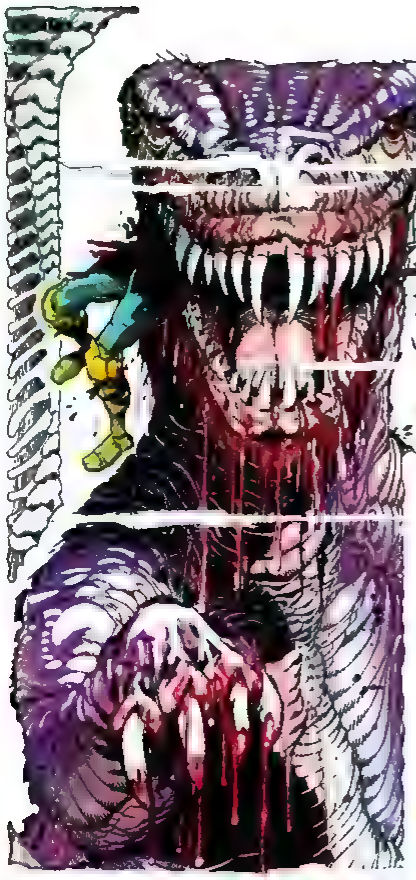
THE DEAD FLUIDS HEAL MY BODY ! SOON ! WILL OCCUPY IT AND CONTINUE MY WORK. JUDGE ANDERSSON.
THINK AGAIN !
AGAIN YOU DEFY ME ! IT IS USELESS ! I CAN CREATE ANOTHER BODY !
THE DOOR IS SEALED, JUDGE DEATH - YOU CANNOT GET OUT !
B..!!
HE'S RE-ENTERING ANDERSON
CURSE YOU !

NOW, DREDD! DO IT — THE BOING TIN!
THE MIRACLE PLASTIC SWELLED AROUND ANDERSON —
GRUD! WHAT ON EARTH—?
YOU CAN'T KILL DEATH WE HAD TO TRAP HIM THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY, AND ANDERSON REALISED IT...
HE'S TRAPPED IN ANDERSON'S HEAD ENCASED IN . BOING!
WE CAN'T EVER RISK JUDGE DEATH BREAKING FREE, ANDERSON CAN NEVER COME OUT OF THERE. . . AND SHE KNEW IT. HER BRAVERY WILL BE REMEMBERED!
THE PLASTIC COCOON WAS SHAPED WITH SPECIAL BOING CUTTERS AND PLACED IN A POSITION OF HONOUR IN THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT HALL OF HEROES THE MENACE OF JUDGE DEATH WOULD NEVER AGAIN BE LET LOOSE UPON THE MEGA CITY
JUDGE ANDERSON


12
23 FEB 80
PROG 153
COLLECT PART 2 OF YOUR
2D HOLOGRAM INSIDE!
TORNADO
RRRAAAAAARRRHH!
STOMM! IT'S PETERS... THE MAN WHO DRANK THE BLOOD OF SATANUS!

JUDGE DREDD

PROLOGUE: *SATANUS — THE BLACK TYRANNOSAUR — WAS REINCARNATED BY A MIRACLE OF MODERN SCIENCE...*

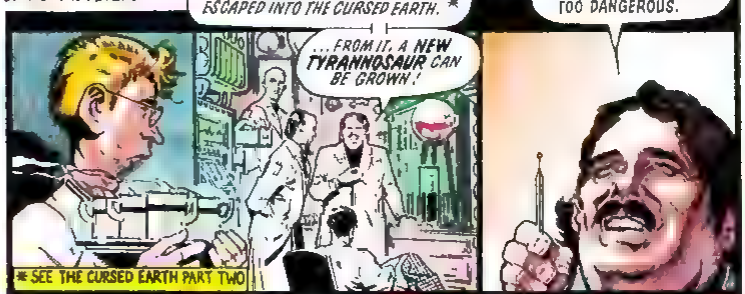


AND NOW, IN A GENETIC RESEARCH LABORATORY IN MEGA-CITY ONE... CITY OF THE FUTURE —

*IN HERE, WE HAVE A PLASMA-BASED SECRETION, TAKEN FROM THE BODY OF SATANUS BEFORE HE ESCAPED INTO THE CURSED EARTH. **

...FROM IT, A NEW TYRANNOSAUR CAN BE GROWN!

SADLY, THE JUDGES HAVE BANNED SUCH EXPERIMENTS AS BEING TOO DANGEROUS.



** SEE THE CURSED EARTH PART TWO*

CYRIL J. RATFINKLE WAS WELL KNOWN FOR ASKING STUPID QUESTIONS...

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SOMEONE DRANK THAT LIQUID, SIR?

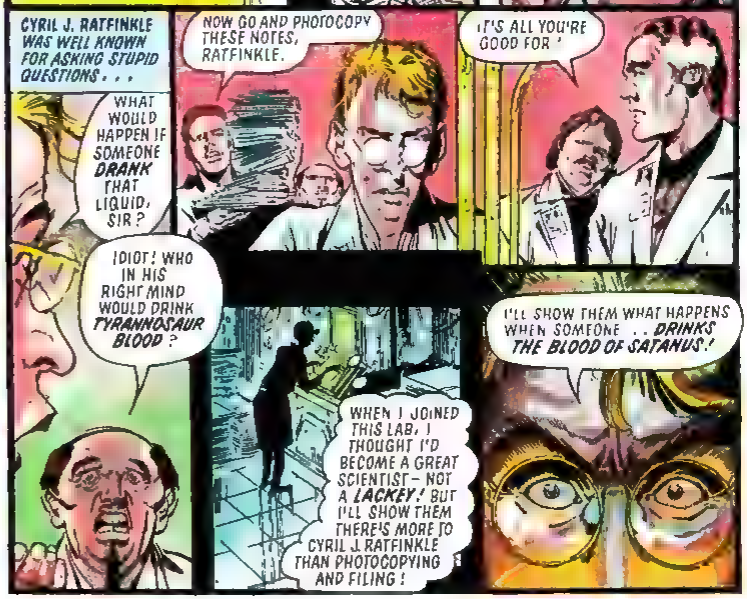
IDIOT! WHO IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD DRINK TYRANNOSAUR BLOOD?

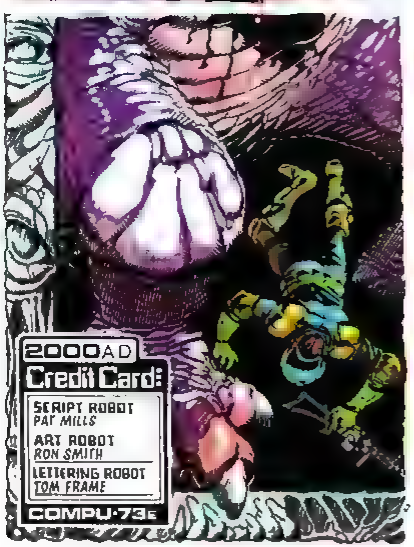
NOW GO AND PHOTOCOPY THESE NOTES, RATFINKLE.

IT'S ALL YOU'RE GOOD FOR!

WHEN I JOINED THIS LAB, I THOUGHT I'D BECOME A GREAT SCIENTIST — NOT A LACKEY! BUT I'LL SHOW THEM THERE'S MORE TO CYRIL J. RATFINKLE THAN PHOTOCOPYING AND FILING!

I'LL SHOW THEM WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SOMEONE ...DRINKS THE BLOOD OF SATANUS!





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JUDGE DREDD
IN:
THE BLOOD OF SATANUS!
WITH STEALTH AND CUNNING, RATFINKLE STOLE THE PLASMA AND REPLACED IT WITH A COLOURED SOLUTION. THEN HE TOOK AN AFTERNOON OFF WORK. . .
THIS WILL BE THE GREATEST EXPERIMENT OF ALL TIME!
Ooo...
BUT I'M NOT STUPID - I'M NOT DRINKING IT!
RATFINKLE DRILLED A HOLE IN THE FLOOR. . .
WHIRR...
LATER, THE COUPLE WHO LIVED IN THE APARTMENT BELOW ARRIVED HOME. . .
A BOTTLE OF THE BEST SYNTHI-PLONK TO CELEBRATE OUR FIRST WEDDING ANNIVERSARY, DARLING!
DARLING, SOMETIMES I FEEL SO HAPPY, I THINK IT CAN'T LAST. . . THAT SOMETHING HORRIBLE MAY HAPPEN TO ONE OF US!
WHAT COULD HAPPEN, LYNSEY? WE'VE GOT GOOD JOBS, WE'RE HEALTHY, AND OUT ON THE STREETS WE'VE GOT THE JUDGES TO PROTECT US. . .
I - I GUESS I'M JUST BEING SILLY, REX

QUITE! NOTHING CAN HAPPEN WITH GUYS LIKE JUDGE DREDD AROUND!
NOW COME ON — LET'S DRINK UP!
A DAY LATER —
STRANGE... I'VE GOT THESE BLACK SCALES ON MY STOMACH.
NASTY. I'D BETTER PUT SOME OINTMENT ON THEM, REX.
SOME DAYS LATER —
GOOD MORNING, REX HOW ARE YOU?
NOT TOO GOOD, RATFINKLE. I'VE GOT THIS STRANGE STOMACH RASH AND IT'S GETTING WORSE. I OUGHT TO SEE THE DOCTOR.
AFTER REX HAD EXPLAINED —
AH. IT'S A NEW VIRUS. THE DOCTORS CAN'T DO ANYTHING AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M WORKING ON THE REMEDY NOW.
REALLY? I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU D D THE PHOTOCOPYING
OH, NO — MY ASSISTANTS HANDLE THAT. LISTEN, I CAN LET YOU HAVE PRIORITY. TAKE ONE SPOONFUL OF THIS MEDICINE, MORNING AND NIGHT.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY I-I'M SO GRATEFUL...
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, REX IT'S WHAT GOOD NEIGHBOURS ARE FOR
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO REX? HE SEEMS TO HAVE DEVELOPED A TASTE FOR RAW MEAT — ALL RED AND DRIPPING!
ABOVE —
DAY TWELVE OF THE EXPERIMENT. BLACK SCALES NOW COVER THE SUBJECT'S LEGS AND ABDOMEN. THE METAMORPHOSIS OF MAN INTO TYRANNOSAUR IS IMMINENT.
LATER —
REX, I SAW MRS POTTS DOWNSTAIRS. SHE'S LOST HER PET ALIEN.
WHAT ARE YOU PILING THE FURNITURE UP IN THE CORNER FOR?

OH, NO.. THOSE BONES! MRS POTTS' ALIEN!
REX! WHY- WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?
GET OUT, LYNSEY! JUST GET OUT - BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
REX - YOU'VE GOT TO SEE A DOCTOR!
FORGIVE ME, LYNSEY. I-I HAD TO SEND YOU AWAY. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT - BUT SOMETHING EVIL IS GROWING INSIDE ME!
SHORTLY AFTER, JUDGE DREDD WAS BESIEGING A BUILDING. WHEN-
BANG! BANG!
W.H.O.O.O!
SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOU, JUDGE DREDD, BUT I GOT A WOMAN HERE WON'T SPEAK TO ANYONE BUT YOU. LYNSEY PETERS. SOUNDED URGENT - I'M PATCHING HER IN.
LYNSEY EXPLAINED
BANG!
HE PILED UP THE FURNITURE - LIKE HE WAS BUILDING HIMSELF... A NEST! JUDGE, I NEED YOUR HELP.
LADY, YOUR HUSBAND HAS COMMITTED NO CRIME! RIGHT NOW I GOTTA DEAL WITH A CREEP WHO'S HOLDING A COUPLE OF KIDS HOSTAGE!
BUT THIS COULD BE SERIOUS, TOO!
IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT! I GOT A CRAZY PUNK HERE TO HANDLE...
...AND I'M GOING IN - NOW!
BANG!
NO, JUDGE! THE MAN NEEDS HANDLING WITH KID GLOVES - HE'S EMOTIONALLY DISTURBED!
BANG!
MY TEMPER AIN'T TOO GOOD, EITHER!

SUCK MY KID GLOVE, PUNK!
SLAM!
THE SIEGE WAS OVER, BUT...
MAYBE THERE'S MORE TO THAT WOMAN'S STORY ABOUT HER HUSBAND... SHE SOUNDED SO SCARED... DROKK IT! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE SHE LIVES.
MEANWHILE, LYNSEY HAD RETURNED TO THE APARTMENT...
I'VE GOT TO SEE REX AGAIN—TALK TO HIM. THAT'S FUNNY...THE LIGHTS AREN'T WORKING...
REX, DARLING ARE YOU THERE?
LUST FOR BLOOD!

SOMETHING HORRIBLE WAS HAPPENING TO LYNSEY PETERS' HUSBAND, REX. BLACK SCALES BEGAN APPEARING ON HIS BODY AND HE DEVELOPED A STRANGE TASTE FOR RAW MEAT. THEN, AS LYNSEY RETURNED HOME...
THAT - THAT THING - IT - IT CAN'T BE MY HUSBAND!
JUDGE DREDD
BLOOD OF SATANUS : PART 2.
REX - IT'S ME! NO - PLEASE!
AAAAH
THE CREATURE DRAGGED THE BODY OVER TO ITS NEST, AND BEGAN TO FEED...
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LETTERING ROBOT TOM FRAME
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IN THE FLAT ABOVE, CYRIL J. RATFINKLE WATCHED THROUGH A HOLE IN THE FLOOR...
THE METAMORPHOSIS IS COMPLETE! I HAVE CREATED A NEW SPECIES — HOMO-TYRANNOSAURUS!
EARLIER, RATFINKLE HAD TRICKED REX INTO DRINKING THE BLOOD OF SATANUS.
THE CREATURE HAS DEVOURED ITS VICTIM AND IS NOW LEAVING ITS NEST — NO DOUBT TO FIND FURTHER PREY...
THIS WILL SHOW PEOPLE THERE'S MORE TO CYRIL J. RATFINKLE THAN TAKING PHOTOCOPIES!
QUESTION: WHEN THE VICTIM WAS ATTACKED, SHE APPEARED PARALYSED WITH TERROR...
...WHAT MAKES US HUMANS SO AFRAID OF BEING EATEN ALIVE?
IS IT THE THOUGHT OF...
SHARP TEETH
SINKING INTO SOFT FLESH?
...OR IS IT THE FEEL OF HOT ANIMAL BREATH ON THE BACK OF YOUR NECK?
OH MY GOD! IT — IT'S HERE!
SOME TIME LATER...
YES... THIS IS LYNSEY PETERS, JUDGE DREDD!
DROKK! SO HER CRAZY STORY WAS TRUE AFTER ALL!

ANOTHER INNOCENT CITIZEN DEAD — AND ALL BECAUSE OF STUPIDITY!
BUT, JUDGE DREDD — THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO... NOTHING SHE COULD DO!
DREDD
SHE COULD HAVE LEFT US HER ADDRESS!
THE REMAINS OF A NEIGHBOUR, RATFINKLE, WERE ALSO FOUND IN THE "NEST". HE WORKED AT A GENETICS RESEARCH LABORATORY. THIS IS RATFINKLE'S BOSS.
WE'RE GOING TO MISS HIM. RATFINKLE WAS AN EXCELLENT PHOTOCOPIER... REALLY CRISP, CLEAR COPIES!
AFTER DREDD HAD QUESTIONED THE SCIENTIST...
ACCORDING TO RATFINKLE'S TAPES, THIS TYRANNOSAUR BLOOD HAS TURNED PETERS INTO A... MAN-BEAST?
YES. THE METAMORPHOSIS WOULD BE UNSTABLE AS MAN AND BEAST FIGHT FOR CONTROL OF THE BODY!
BUT THE TYRANNOSAUR'S LUST FOR BLOOD MUST SOON BE SATISFIED, JUDGE. IT WILL NEED TO EAT AGAIN SOON — AND IN GREAT QUANTITIES.
AND IT'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE — ON THE STREETS!
MEANWHILE, REX PETERS HAD BECOME HUMAN AGAIN...
I'M SO ASHAMED... HOW COULD I HAVE DONE SOMETHING SO FOUL?
AND WHEN WILL I DO IT AGAIN?
DRINK
TRAVEL MEGA CITY
I'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT TO LIVE FOR; GOTTA END IT ALL... BEFORE - BEFORE THE BLACK SCALES COME BACK!
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS —
WE GOT YOUR CALL CITIZEN
IT — IT'S MR PETERS, JUDGE! HE WANTED TO GO UP TO HIS OFFICE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT...

...HE SAID THERE WAS SOMETHING *IMPORTANT* HE HAD TO DO!
SHOW ME HIS OFFICE.
PETERS! THIS IS JUDGE DREDD! GIVE YOURSELF UP!
FTOOM!
STOMM! THE BEAST'S TRYING TO KILL ITSELF!
GRAAARRGH!

SNAPPA!
GET OUT OF HERE, CITIZEN! MOVE!
I'M MOVIN' — I'M MOVIN'!
MY LAWGIVER — UUUH!
ITS TAIL — CHOKING ME...
NEXT: PART THREE — WHO SHOULD MAKE A MEAL FOR THE MONSTER?

JUDGE DREDD
A BEAST WITH THE CUNNING OF A MAN AND THE STRENGTH OF THE GREATEST CARNIVORE THAT EVER WALKED THE EARTH! THAT WAS REX PETERS – THE MAN WHO DRANK . . .
THE BLOOD OF SATANUS..!
THE MAN WHO WAS NOW GOING TO EAT – JUDGE DREDD!
RIPPP
UUUHH!!
TEARRRRRR
GOTTA...GOTTA REACH MY DAGGER...
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IT'S TIME I HAD A SLICE OF THE ACTION!
GAARK!
CRASH!
THE CREATURE'S HEADING INTO THE BACK STREETS OF OLD NEW YORK.
I'M GOING AFTER IT!
REX PETERS BEGAN CHANGING INTO A HUMAN BEING AGAIN...
HALF-MAN, HALF-DINOSAUR.. I'M A FREAK! A NIGHTMARE!
CAN'T EVEN KILL MYSELF — BECAUSE THE THING THAT'S INSIDE ME STOPS ME!

BUT I CAN'T GIVE MYSELF UP THEY'LL LOCK ME AWAY — EXPERIMENT WITH ME! OR-OR TURN ME INTO A SIDE-SHOW ACT... "TYRANNOSAURUS REX"!
OLD NEW YORK WAS A WILD AREA IN MEGA-CITY FREQUENTED BY RENEGADE ROBOTS, ILLEGAL ALIENS AND CRIMINALS...
IT CAME INTO THIS CUL DE-SAC.
I'LL CHECK THE ROOFS...
ABOVE ME! IT'S GETTING IN THE WINDOW!
OH — ER, HELLO, JUDGE! JUST DOING A SPOT OF WINDOW-CLEANING!
AT FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING?
I'M ON OVERTIME!
DREDD HANDCUFFED HIM TO THE FIRE-ESCAPE...
I'LL COME BACK FOR HIM LATER. PETTY BURGLARS AND BEAST-MEN — THEY'RE BOTH EQUAL IN THE EYES OF THE LAW

IT'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE. I'VE GOT TO DRIVE IT INTO THE OPEN — USING ITS CRAVING FOR BLOOD...
...MY BLOOD!
I'M SO ASHAMED OF THE THINGS I'VE DONE... WH-WHAT-?
OH, NO... BLOOD!
GOTTA PRAY... PRAY IT WON'T CHANGE ME AGAIN.. !
PRAY!
AAAAAAAAHH!
PREY!

OH, SWEET MOTHER! WILL-WILL SOMEONE LET ME OUT OF THESE HANDCUFFS ?
PREY!
WITH A SQUAWK OF TRIUMPH, THE LIZARD MAN BEGAN TO FEED...
EEEEEEEEEEHHH!
DROKK! IT'S GONE FOR THE WRONG VICTIM!
GOTTA NAIL IT!
BLAM
AAROOOWWW!
SPLAT
REX IS CHANGING BACK INTO A MAN! HIS NIGHTMARE'S FINALLY OVER... HE'S PAID FOR WHAT HE DID TO HIS WIFE
TH THANKS FOR KILLING ME, JUDGE DREDD. YOU MAY HAVE TAKEN MY LIFE... BUT YOU SAVED MY SOUL!
JUST ROUTINE, CITIZEN.

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STARRING JUDGE DREDD -HE AIN'T HEAVY, HE'S THE LAW!
64 PAGES
THARG MEETS HARRY HARRISON
THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK
THE HOUSE OF THE FUTURE

JUDGE DREDD

THE GREATEST STORY EVER TOLD.
SCENE ONE. TAKE ONE.

ROLL 'EM!

DIRECTOR

IN MEGA-CITY ONE'S AFTERMATH SQUARE A STATUE STANDS. A MONUMENT TO ONE OF THE FUTURE CITY'S GREATEST HEROES... FERGIE. KING OF THE BIG SMELLY!

ALMOST A YEAR HAS PASSED SINCE THE FERG'S GLORIOUS DEATH. HIS NAME IS REMEMBERED BY MANY...

...AND USED BY A FEW!

THE FERG IS DEAD — BUT HIS SPIRIT LIVES ON!

THROUGH ME, HIS CHOSEN PRIEST, THAT SPIRIT SPEAKS...

AND WHAT DOES IT SAY?

EASY THE FERG!

FROM A STRADA ABOVE THE SQUARE, TWO JUDGES WATCHED —

THEY NEED THEIR HEADS BUSTED, EH, DREDD? MAYBE KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO THEM!

THEY MAY BE FOOLS, KRAY, BUT THEY BREAK NO LAW.

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ART ROBOT STEVE DILLON
LETTERING ROBOT TOM FRAME
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YEAH, I KNOW. THE FERGITES ARE A REGISTERED RELIGION. UNDER THE CONTROL ACT OF '89, THE CITY ALLOWS THEM FREEDOM TO WORSHIP.
BELOW –
IS THE BOSS GONNA DO IT NOW ?
SOON. HE SAID I'VE TO WHIP UP THEIR FERVOUR FIRST.
THIS MAN IS A LAWBREAKER – A CRIMINAL WHO HAS SCORNED AND MOCKED OUR BELIEFS !
WHAT WOULD THE FERG HAVE DONE TO HIM ?
GET HEAVY WITH HIM !
NO – PLEASE ! I – I DIDN'T MEAN TO LAUGH. . .
YOU HEAR THAT, NON-BELIEVER ? YOU HEAR THE VERDICT PASSED UPON YOU ?
FOR PITY'S SAKE – NO !
IF ANYONE'S GOING TO GET HEAVY AROUND HERE, IT'S ME.

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, LAWBREAKER !
WHAT THE – ? A JUDGE !
YEAH, CREEP ! NOW YOU AND ME ARE GONNA TAKE A LITTLE WALK !
HE'S ARRESTING THE PRIEST !
GET HIM !
BLAM! BLAM!
GIVE THE MAN A LITTLE ROOM, CREEPS – OR MY NEXT SHOT GOES A METRE HIGHER !
YOU FOOLS ! RELEASE ME – OR THE WRATH OF THE FERG WILL BE UPON YOU !
AND THE BUTT OF MY GUN WILL BE UPON YOU !
URGH !

CAN'T LET THE HEROES HAVE IT ALL THEIR OWN WAY !
CUE THE MONSTER !
-CLICK!
KEEP ME COVERED, KRAY.
OH MY DOK ! DREDD – LOOK !
HURR, HURRR, HURRRR !
TH-THE STATUE ! IT'S ALIVE !
THE PRIEST SPOKE TRUE – THE SPIRIT OF THE FERG WALKS AMONG US !
THEY HAVE SEIZED YOUR PRIEST ! SMASH THEM !
SOME KIND OF GIANT ROBOT !
STAY CLOSE TO THE PRIEST ! THEY WON'T WANT TO HARM HIM !

OH NO ?
MOVE !
FERGIE GET HEAVY !
SPLAAAAT!
HUH ? FERGIE MASS ? THAT NOT HAPPEN TWO TIMES !
THERE WON'T BE A SECOND TIME —
LAWGIVER TO HIGH EXPLOSIVE !
RAPID FIRE !
BADOOM!

BLAAM!
SQUADS OF JUDGES ARRIVED —
HOLD EVERY FERGITE HERE FOR QUESTIONING...
...I WANT TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THE STATUE.
HA! SMART LAD, THAT DREDD! HE MAY EVEN GET STAR BILLING...
BUT NOT YET! ROBO-STATUES 2 - 20: OPERATIONAL! ROLL 'EM!
AND — JUSTICE CENTRAL TO ALL JUDGES! ROBO-STATUES ON RAMPAGE IN SECTORS 6, 42, 17 AND 21!
MORE OF THEM!
LET MY PEOPLE GO!
I THINK THEY'VE FOUND US, DREDD!
HURR!
HURR!
HURR!
HURR!

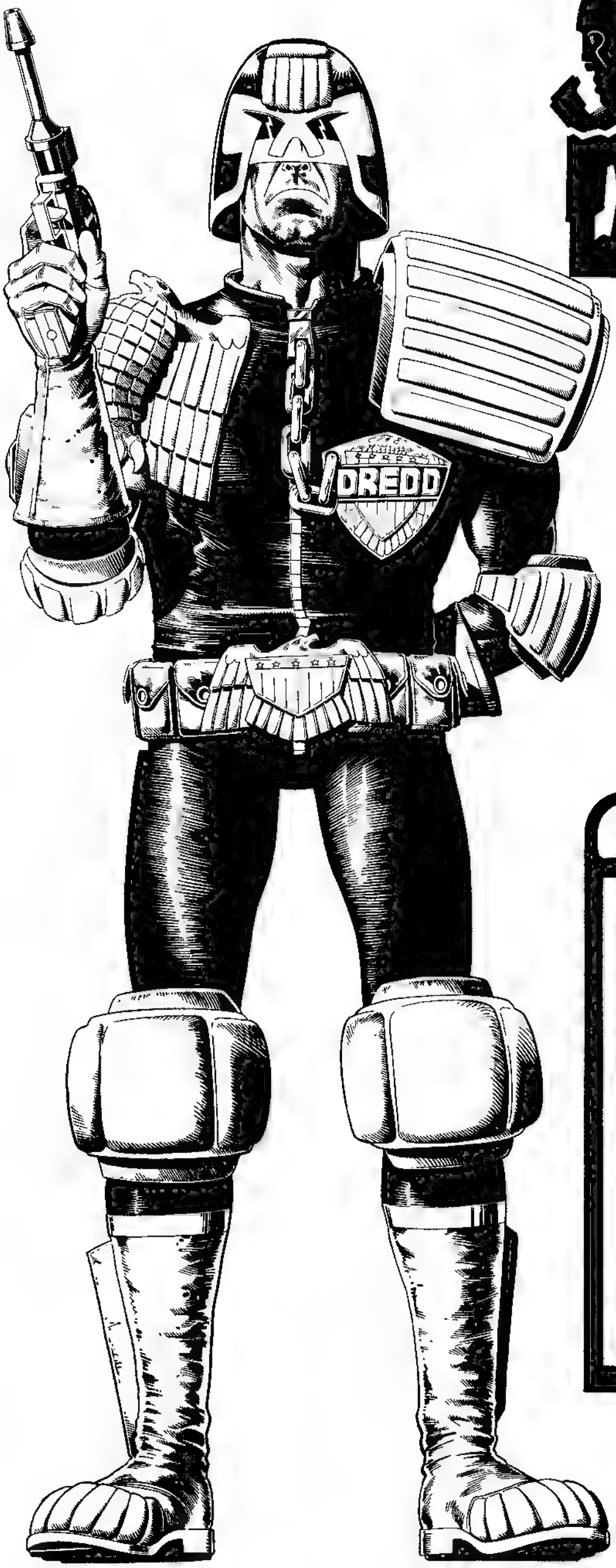
FREE THE FERGITES — SMASH THE JUDGES!
NO WAY WE CAN TAKE OUT THIS LOT FROM THE GROUND! KRAY, FOLLOW ME!
FERGITES? JUDGES?
NO! WE'RE ON YOUR SIDE!
WE'RE FERGITES! FERGITES!
HURR! FERGIE FREE FERGITES!
NOOOO!
DREDD AND KRAY HAD RACED TO A ROOFTOP —
HEY, UGLY! OVER HERE!
YOU NOT SAY THAT! FERGIE NOT UGLY!
FERGIE SMASH CHEEKY JUDGE!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, KRAY. GONNA TRY SOMETHING...
THE ORIGINAL FERGIE HAD BEEN FOLLOWED BY A MASSIVE SWARM OF FLIES! NOW —
GOT IT!
UNH!

NOW, KRAY!
BZZZTT!
MINUTES LATER –
GRUD! ROBOT FLIES, TOO!
MICRO-VID TV CAMERAS, YOU MEAN!
DREDD TO H-WAGON. GET ME A DIRECTIONAL FIX ON THE SIGNAL OUTPUT FROM THESE STATUES' FLIES.
FLIES? WITH A SIGNAL OUTPUT?
DO IT! THEN DROP US A LIFELINE!
HOLY COW – YOU'RE RIGHT! THE FLIES ARE EMITTING A VID-SIGNAL... HOMED IN ON THE CECIL B. DE MILLE BLOCK!
GET US THERE!
MEANWHILE –
HA! JUDGES – TRYING TO TRACE MY STUDIOS!
THEY'LL WIN, OF COURSE – THE HEROES ALWAYS DO! BUT IT MUSTN'T BE TOO EASY...
CUE ROBO-STATUE 19... RELEASE CLUB!
THE CECIL B DE MILLE BLOCK – HOME OF THE FUTURE CITY'S FILM COMMUNITY – AND THE LAST BUILDING AN H-WAGON CREW WILL SEE... ALIVE!
MISSILE COMING AT US! LOOK OUT, PILOT!

SMAAAK!
BEAUTIFUL ! THE AUDIENCES WILL LOVE IT !
ONE CHANCE, KRAY...
...THROUGH THE WINDOW !
UNHURT, THE TWO JUDGES FOUND THEMSELVES IN A FILM STORAGE ROOM...
OSCAR WEINER – THE MOVIE DIRECTOR !
THE BEASTS THAT ATE THE BEASTS THAT ATE MARS. BY OSCAR WEINER
WASN'T HE DECLARED INSANE AFTER THE LAST PICTURE HE MADE ?
NO ENTRY
FILMING IN PROGRESS
THAT'S RIGHT, THEY LOCKED HIM AWAY. SO WHO'S BEHIND THIS DOOR ?
OSCAR WEINER VID
FREEZE, BUSTER !
JUMPIN' JUDGE-BOOTS ! IT'S A —

GREETINGS, HEROES! I'M JUST FILMING THE FINAL SCENES. IF YOU'D LIKE TO WAIT A MOMENT. . .
-ROBOT!
THE SHOW'S OVER, YOU MAD MEK!
YOU'RE TOO LATE! LOOK — IT'S FINISHED! JUST AS MR WEINER PROGRAMMED ME TO DO BEFORE THEY... ER, TOOK HIM AWAY.
YOU'VE KILLED THOUSANDS — CAUSED UNTOLD DAMAGE — SO YOU COULD MAKE A VID-FILM?
NOT JUST ANY VID — THE GREATEST STORY EVER TOLD! A TRIBUTE TO THE PERSECUTED GENIUS OF OSCAR WEINER!
CUE HUGE PROFITS AS AUDIENCES FLOCK TO SEE GIANT ROBOTS... CRAZY RELIGION... REAL-LIFE JUDGES...
WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY A MAN — OR A ROBOT — CAN BE ALLOWED TO PROFIT FROM THE LAW...
...AND THAT'S FROM A HEAVY SPELL OF PREVENTIVE DETENTION! TAKE HIM AWAY!
CRACKLE!
THE END.

JUDGE DREDD



DATA-FILE

NAME: JOE DREDD

FIRST APPEARANCE: 2000 A.D. PROG 2. (5th March, 1977.)

FIRST WORDS: THANKS, YOUR HONOUR!

FIRST VILLAIN: WHITEY THE JUDGE KILLER.

FIRST RESULT: WHITEY DESPATCHED TO 21st CENTURY'S DEVIL'S ISLAND.

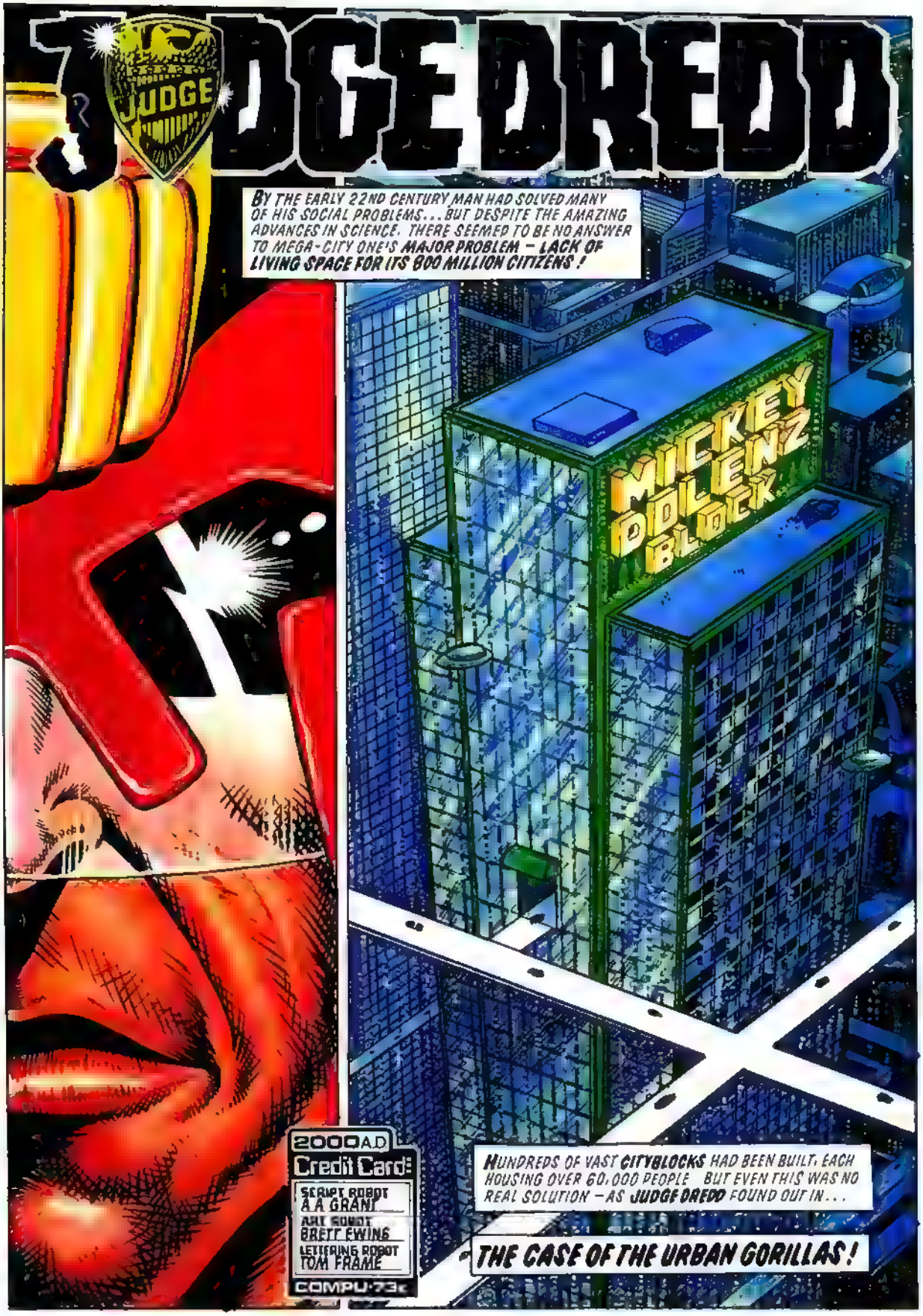
LONGEST ADVENTURE: THE CURSED EARTH. (PROGS 61–85.)

CATCHPHRASE: I AM THE LAW.

LIKES: UPHOLDING THE LAW.

DISLIKES: LAWBREAKERS.

AGE: 33.

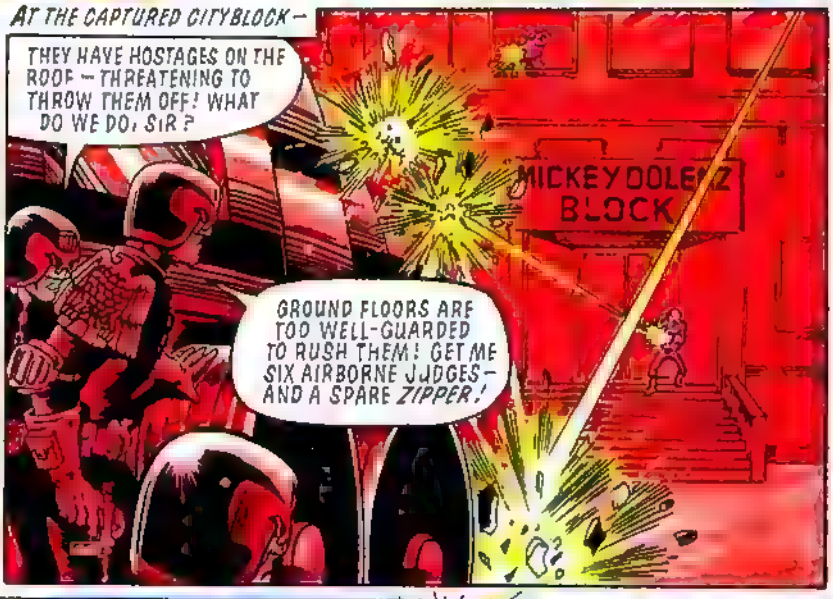

JUDGE DREDD
JUDGE
BY THE EARLY 22ND CENTURY MAN HAD SOLVED MANY OF HIS SOCIAL PROBLEMS...BUT DESPITE THE AMAZING ADVANCES IN SCIENCE, THERE SEEMED TO BE NO ANSWER TO MEGA-CITY ONE'S MAJOR PROBLEM – LACK OF LIVING SPACE FOR ITS 800 MILLION CITIZENS!
MICKEY DDLENZ BLOCK
2000 A.D
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
A A GRANT
ART ROBOT
BRETT EWINS
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME
COMPU-73
HUNDREDS OF VAST CITYBLOCKS HAD BEEN BUILT, EACH HOUSING OVER 60,000 PEOPLE. BUT EVEN THIS WAS NO REAL SOLUTION – AS JUDGE DREDD FOUND OUT IN...
"THE CASE OF THE URBAN GORILLAS!"

IN THE MICKEY DOLENZ BLOCK THE CITIZENS' DEFENCE GROUP MET ONCE A MONTH FOR PRECAUTIONARY MILITARY TRAINING —
MICKEY DOLENZ CIT DEF
I NEARLY HIT IT!
PEP IT UP, CITIZENS! COME ON — EXERCISE THOSE BODIES!
MUCH MORE OF THIS AND I'LL BE NEEDING A NEW BODY FROM THE ORGAN BANKS!
PUFF! I'M GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS!
OOOF! UUH... I FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO DIE!
YOU ARE ABOUT TO DIE, SKINFACE!
ZAP 'EM, TROOP! THEY'RE ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN US AND SOMEWHERE TO LIVE!
THEY WON'T BE STANDIN' THERE FER LONG, BIG ZAK!
AAGHHH...
I NEARLY HIT HIM! I —
AAAWWWK!

THE OLD FOLK WERE NO MATCH FOR THE RUTHLESS APES –
I'LL PUT 'EM WITH THE OTHERS WE TOOK HOSTAGE!
APE ATTACK! INSIDE – QUICK!
PUT THE SYNTHI-CAFF ON TO BOIL, SKINFACE – US APES IS COMIN' TO STAY!
WE FOUND THESE HEAVY LIGHT GUNS IN THE CITIDEF ARSENAL...
NICE ONE, GILBERT! KEEP THE CREEPS IN THEIR HOMES...
BIG ZAK'S GOIN' ON TEEVEE!
IN THE CITYBLOCK'S COMMUNICATIONS ROOM –
ON THE AIR
HEAR THIS, MEGA-CITY ONE! US APES HAS HAD ENOUGH! THE REVOLUTION HAS BEGUN!
STOP PICKIN' YERSELVES, YOU GUYS – YOU WANT THE HUMANS TO THINK WE AIN'T CIVILISED?
'WE WAS HAPPY JUST BEIN' APES – TILL YOUR STINKIN' HUMAN SCIENTISTS STARTED THEIR GENETIC EXPERIMENTS –'
E=mc
HOW NOW... BROWN MONKEY?'
'THEY SPEEDED UP OUR EVOLUTION... TAUGHT US HOW TO TALK...
'THEN THEY CONDEMNED US TO LIVE IN THE GHETTO LIKE SECOND-CLASS CITIZENS!'
APE LINDS BAR

AT JUSTICE HQ, JUDGE DREDD HEARD THE SIMIAN LEADER'S BROADCAST –
WE'RE ENTITLED TO DECENT CONDITIONS, SAME AS HUMANS! WE'RE GONNA GET 'EM – EVEN IF WE GOTTA SLAUGHTER EVERY SKINFACE HERE TO SHOW YA WE AIN'T JOKIN'!
AT LEAST FIFTY FATALITIES ALREADY, JUDGE DREDD.
GET BACK-UP UNITS TO THE BLOCK – I'M ON MY WAY!

IT HAD TO HAPPEN ONE DAY – THOSE MONKEYS LIVE IN APPALLING CONDITIONS!
BUT NO-ONE TAKES THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS! I AM THE ONLY LAW!


AT THE CAPTURED CITYBLOCK –
THEY HAVE HOSTAGES ON THE ROOF – THREATENING TO THROW THEM OFF! WHAT DO WE DO, SIR?
MICKEY DOLE Z BLOCK
GROUND FLOORS ARE TOO WELL-GUARDED TO RUSH THEM! GET ME SIX AIRBORNE JUDGES – AND A SPARE ZIPPER!

AND –
THE FLYING SQUAD – DOWN 'EM, BOYS!
THE ROOF'S OUR BEST BET. ONCE WE TAKE THAT, WE CAN FIGHT OUR WAY DOWN INSIDE THE BLOCK!

BUT AS THE ZIPPERS PASSED THE FORTIETH FLOOR —
EAT HEAVY LIGHT, JUDGES!
ARRGH!
THOSE RADIATION-TREATED PHOTON BEAMS ARE LETHAL! FALL BACK TO STREET LEVEL, MEN!
NO SOONER HAD DREDD LANDED THAN —
NO-OOOOO!!
GRUD! THEY'RE TOSSING THE HOSTAGES OFF THE ROOF!
JUDGE BOCKING — WATCH OUT!
• THANKS, J.D! THAT HOSTAGE ALMOST HIT ME!
SPLAT!
BIG ZAK'S AMPLIFIED VOICE BOOMED OUT —
TRY FLAPPIN' YER ARMS, CHUM — BUT DON'T COUNT ON IT!
NOW YOU KNOW WE'RE SERIOUS! AN' WE'LL KEEP KILLIN' CITIZENS TILL THE BLOCK'S EMPTY — UNLESS THE MAYOR PROMISES US NEW HOMES!

WE SHOULD JUST TOTAL THE WHOLE BLOCK!
PERHAPS IT WON'T COME TO THAT. THEY'RE WELL-DEFENDED AGAINST ATTACK FROM BELOW — SO LET'S TRY SOMETHING ELSE...
DREDD GUNNED HIS LAWMASTER BIKE TO A NEIGHBOURING SKYSCRAPER —
HEY, HUME — YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE ON THAT THING!
IN THE NAME OF THE LAW, I CAN GO ANYWHERE!
INSIDE —
ER... YOU AND THE BIKE GOING TO THE SAME FLOOR, JUDGE?
ALL THE WAY UP, CITIZEN
ON THE ROOF —
THE LAST PLACE THEY'LL EXPECT ME TO COME FROM IS ABOVE!
MY BIKE COMPUTER WILL WORK OUT MY TRAJECTORY...
HOPE I HAVE ENOUGH SPEED — AND HEIGHT!

BIKE DON'T FAIL ME NOW!
IT'S DREDD! BUT WHAT THE DROK IS HE TRYIN' TA DO?
AIEEE!
DREDD'S BIKE SOARED DOWN - AND CRASHED THROUGH THE WINDOWS ON THE FORTIETH FLOOR!
DREDD! I'LL TAKE HIM - AAAAGHH!
YOU'LL DO NOTHING - EXCEPT PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES!

THE JUDGE YELLED INTO HIS BIKE RADIO –
HEAVY LIGHT GUN OUT OF ACTION! GET THE FLYING SQUAD TO THE ROOF. I'M GOING UP THE HARD WAY!
STAIRS TO ROOF
HE'S ONLY A SKINFACE! STOP HIM!
I'M A JUDGE – AND THAT'S ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH HAIRY HOODLUMS LIKE YOU!
ON THE ROOF –
IT'S DREDD – AND THE FLYING SQUAD! WE'RE DONE FER – AAAGH!
TRUEST WORDS YOU EVER SAID, MONKEY!
DREDD HEADED STRAIGHT FOR BIG ZAK –
EAT JUDGE BOOT, LAWBREAKER!
WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU WON'T NEED ANY HOUSE! THE PENALTY FOR YOUR CRIMES IS DEATH!
MINUTES LATER, IT WAS ALL OVER!
GOOD NEWS, ZAK. THE LAW'S SOLVED YOUR HOUSING PROBLEM...
YOU MEAN – I'M GOIN TA JAIL?
THE END.

2000A.D.'S TOP SCI-FI HERO BURSTS INTO ACTION!

JUDGE DREDD

ANNUAL 1981

ON THE **CURSED EARTH** – THE NUCLEAR HELL BEYOND THE WALLS OF MEGA-CITY ONE – SAVAGE BANDS OF **MUTANT RAIDERS** ROAMED, PREYING ON THOSE FEW BRAVE TRAVELLERS WHO DARED TO CROSS THE WILDERNESS –

RED LEG RAIDERS! CIRCLE THE WAGONS!

AAGH!

NO USE! THEY'LL KILL US ALL, CAPTAIN FLATFACE!

LISTEN! IS THAT A **BUGLE...?**

NO, BY GOLLY! IT'S A **SIREN!**

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA!

DEFEND YOURSELVES, LAWBREAKERS!

JUDGE DREDD

IN

THE FEAR THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS!

SCRIPT JOHN HOWARD
ART MIKE McMAHON
LETTERING TOM FRAME

UUURGH!
HOT DIGGETY! IT'S A JUDGE!
IT'S THE DADDY OF 'EM ALL, BOY— JUDGE DREDD!
BAIL OUT, CREEP!
OOOF!
LOOK OUT, BOZO!
NOOOO!
THREE OTHERS RUNNING FOR IT!
CLICK!
THEY MUSTN'T BE ALLOWED TO MURDER AGAIN!

AAH!
AAAGH!
A HEAT SEEKER NEVER MISSES!
HE'S MISSED ME!
YOU SURE SAVED OUR JERKY, JUDGE DREDD! WHAT BRINGS A MEGA-CITY LAWMAN THIS FAR OUT INTO HELL?
THE RED LEG LEADER IS A BLOODTHIRSTY MUTANT CALLED RHODE ISLAND RED. HE'S WANTED FOR CRIMES AGAINST THE CITY. I CAME TO BRING HIM IN.
RHODE ISLAND RED'S HIDEOUT IS IN THE VOLCANIC HILLS BEHIND OLD MILWAUKEE...
MILWAUKEE! THAT'S A BAD PLACE, JUDGE DREDD!
STAY AWAY FROM IT! YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY... YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED THERE...!
I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS, OLD MAN. AND MY WAY LIES THROUGH THERE.
SUPERSTITIOUS OR NOT, CROSS IT BEFORE DARK. IF NIGHT CATCHES YOU IN MILWAUKEE, YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO SEE ANOTHER DAY!

DREDD RODE ON ACROSS THE ARID VALLEY THAT HAD ONCE BEEN GREAT LAKE MICHIGAN –
MILWAUKEE TOOK A DIRECT HIT FROM A FIFTY MEGATON BOMB. THE BLAST WAS SO GREAT IT CRACKED THE LAKE BED OPEN AND THE WATER DRAINED AWAY.
IT WAS ONE OF OUR OWN BOMBS. A CRAZY SIGNAL ERROR AND THREE MILLION PEOPLE DIED. NO WARNING, NO CHANCE...
NOW EACH NIGHT THE GHOST OF MILWAUKEE RETURNS TO SEEK VENGEANCE ON THOSE WHO BETRAYED IT. OR SO THE LEGEND GOES.
OOO
JUST SUPERSTITION.
YAP YAP!
SCHUTZ
I'M JUMPY! PLACE IS GETTING TO ME. THE SOONER I'M OUT OF IT, THE BETTER!

DREDD SPENT THE NIGHT IN THE HILLS BEYOND THE CITY —
CASE NOTE: MUTANT DOG VULTURE MEAT IS STRINGY AND RANCID. ON TRIPS OF THIS DURATION, JUDGES SHOULD ENSURE AN ADEQUATE SUPPLY OF Y-RATIONS.
SUDDENLY —
DROKK! EITHER MY EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS, OR THERE ARE LIGHTS IN MILWAUKEE — !
MUST BE SOME KIND OF RADIATION GLOW... STRANGE HOW IT RESEMBLES CITY LIGHTS. NO WONDER THESE SUPERSTITIONS GET STARTED!
BEEN A LONG HARD TRIP. BETTER GET SOME REST.
DREDD SET OFF AT DAWN, AND BY NOON —
LOOKOUT ON THAT PEAK. RED LEG CAMP CAN'T BE FAR...
SOON —

BELOW—

CRASH!

NO, RHODE ISLAND! PLEASE! I DIDN'T MEAN NO OFFENCE!

THEN YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID IT, THREE-EYES! I'M *TOUCHY* ABOUT MY MUTATION!

YAP YAP!

NO!

NOBODY CALLS ME CHICKEN HEAD!

AAAGH!

THAT MUTANT'S LONG OVERDUE FOR A LITTLE JUSTICE!

I'M GOING TO GIVE IT TO HIM!

DREDD SCREWED ON A SILENCER—

MY WARRANT'S ONLY FOR RHODE ISLAND RED. LET'S GET RID OF SOME OF THE *RUBBISH!*

DREDD'S *LAWGIVER* FIRED SIX TYPES OF BULLET - ONE OF THEM *INCENDIARY*—

FIRE! THE WHOLE CAMP'S ON FIRE!

FIND THE ONE RESPONSIBLE AND BRING HIM TO ME!
I'M RESPONSIBLE. WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO, CHICKEN HEAD – PECK MY EYES OUT?
NOBODY CALLS ME –
ROT MY WATTLE! JUDGE D-DREDD!
SURPRISE, SURPRISE! I'VE GOT A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST, CHICKEN HEAD! I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO MEGA-CITY ONE!
DREDD HANDCUFFED RED AND PUSHED HIM INTO ONE OF THE DUST BUGGIES –
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, DREDD!
I'M NOT DOING TOO BAD SO FAR.
AAGH!
JUMPIN' JACKRATS, IT'S A JUDGE!
HE'S ESCAPING WITH RHODE ISLAND RED!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 89

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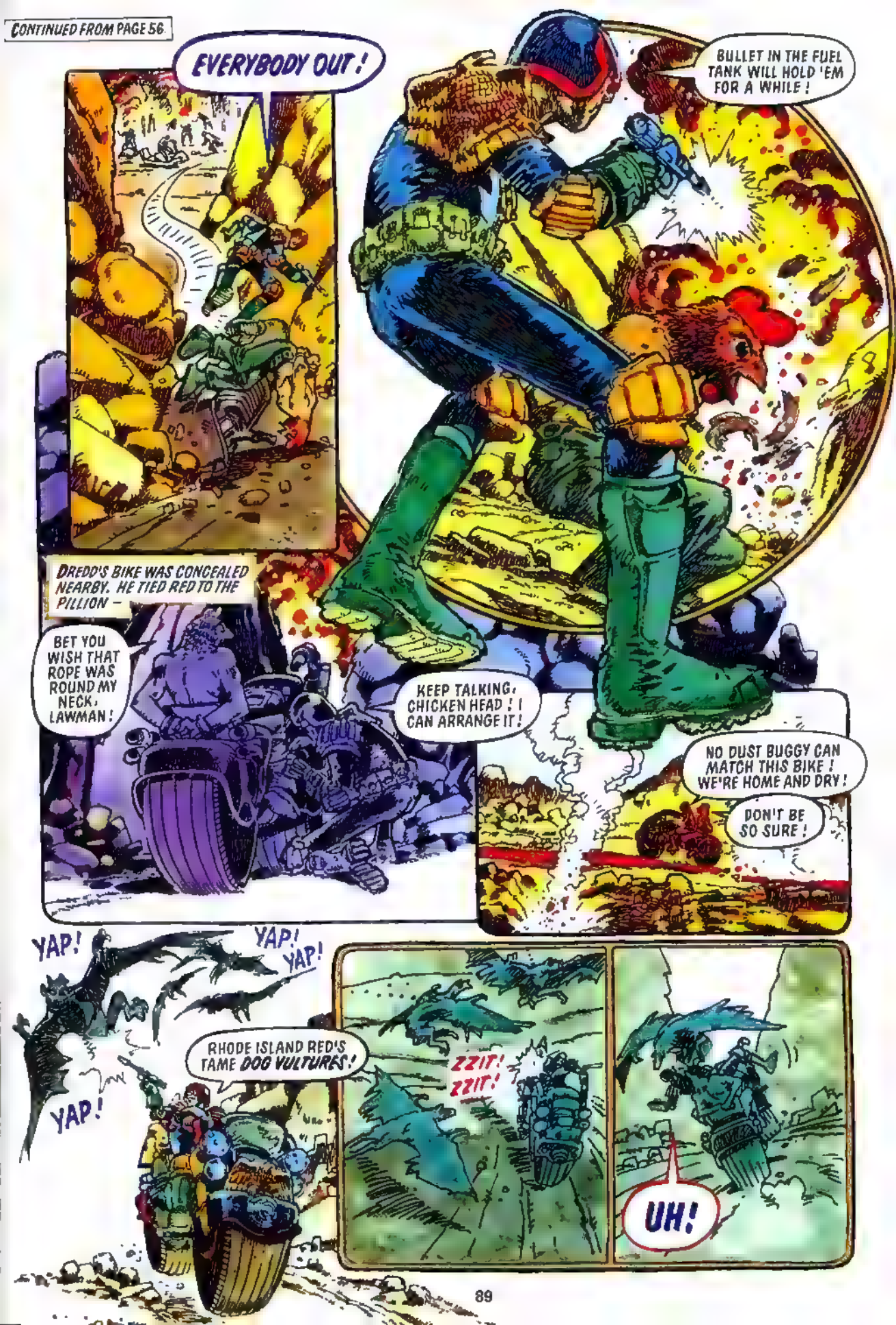
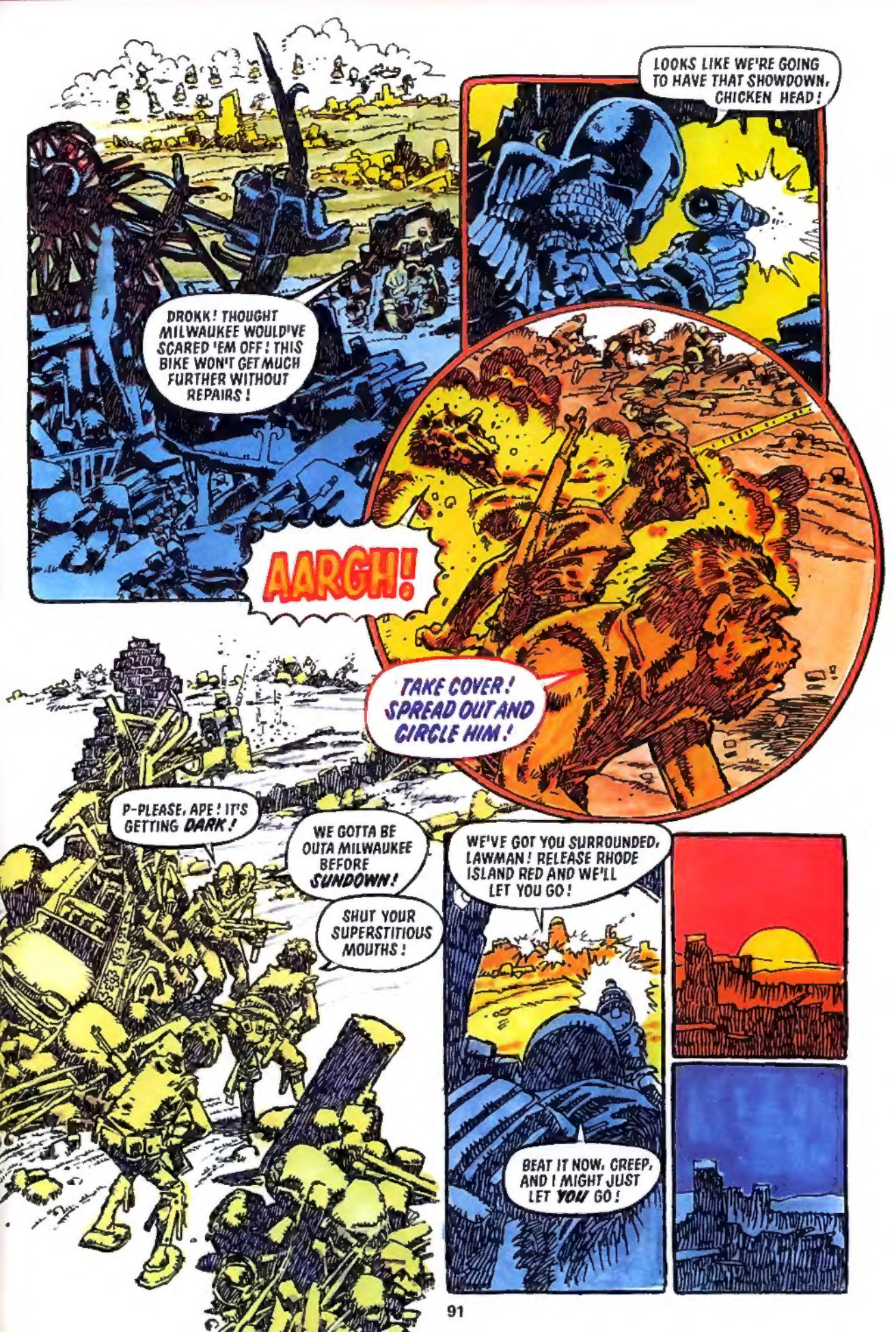

EVERYBODY OUT!
BULLET IN THE FUEL TANK WILL HOLD 'EM FOR A WHILE!
DREDD'S BIKE WAS CONCEALED NEARBY. HE TIED RED TO THE PILLION –
BET YOU WISH THAT ROPE WAS ROUND MY NECK, LAWMAN!
KEEP TALKING, CHICKEN HEAD! I CAN ARRANGE IT!
NO DUST BUGGY CAN MATCH THIS BIKE! WE'RE HOME AND DRY!
DON'T BE SO SURE!
YAP!
YAP!
YAP!
YAP!
RHODE ISLAND RED'S TAME DOG VULTURES!
ZZIT!
ZZIT!
UH!

DROKK! THE CRASH HAS CAUSED AN OIL LEAK!
THAT'S NOT SO SMART, IS IT, DREDD? THAT'LL SLOW YOU DOWN!
YIEEE!
LISTEN! MY BOYS AIN'T FAR BEHIND! THEY'RE GONNA CATCH YOU, LAWMAN!
THAT'LL BE THEIR TOUGH LUCK! I TOLD YOU TO SHUT UP!
I MEANT IT!
AS THE CHASE WENT ON THROUGH THE DAY, THE MUTANTS SLOWLY CAUGHT UP. AND THEN —
NO TIME TO FIX THE LEAK! GOT TO NURSE HER — HOPE SHE DOESN'T GIVE OUT TOO SOON!
HE'S RIDING INTO MILWAUKEE! THIS IS AS FAR AS I GO!
TOO RIGHT IT IS, SKINK!
THE REST OF YOU SCUM, MOVE OR I'LL GIVE YOU THE SAME! WE DON'T STOP TILL WE'VE GOT RHODE ISLAND RED!


DROKK! THOUGHT MILWAUKEE WOULD'VE SCARED 'EM OFF! THIS BIKE WON'T GET MUCH FURTHER WITHOUT REPAIRS!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE THAT SHOWDOWN, CHICKEN HEAD!
AARGH!
TAKE COVER! SPREAD OUT AND CIRCLE HIM!
P-PLEASE, APE! IT'S GETTING DARK!
WE GOTTA BE OUTA MILWAUKEE BEFORE SUNDOWN!
SHUT YOUR SUPERSTITIOUS MOUTHS!
WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED, LAWMAN! RELEASE RHODE ISLAND RED AND WE'LL LET YOU GO!
BEAT IT NOW, CREEP, AND I MIGHT JUST LET YOU GO!

IT – IT'S TOO LATE !

OH MY LIFE – *LIGHTS!* IT'S TRUE! MILWAUKEE IS COMING BACK TO LIFE !

Y-O-U

GOD HELP US ! SHAPES ON THE CAROUSEL !

YOU KILLED US !

WE DIDN'T WANT TO DIE !

WE DIDN'T WANT TO DIE !

P-PLEASE ! WE HAD NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT !

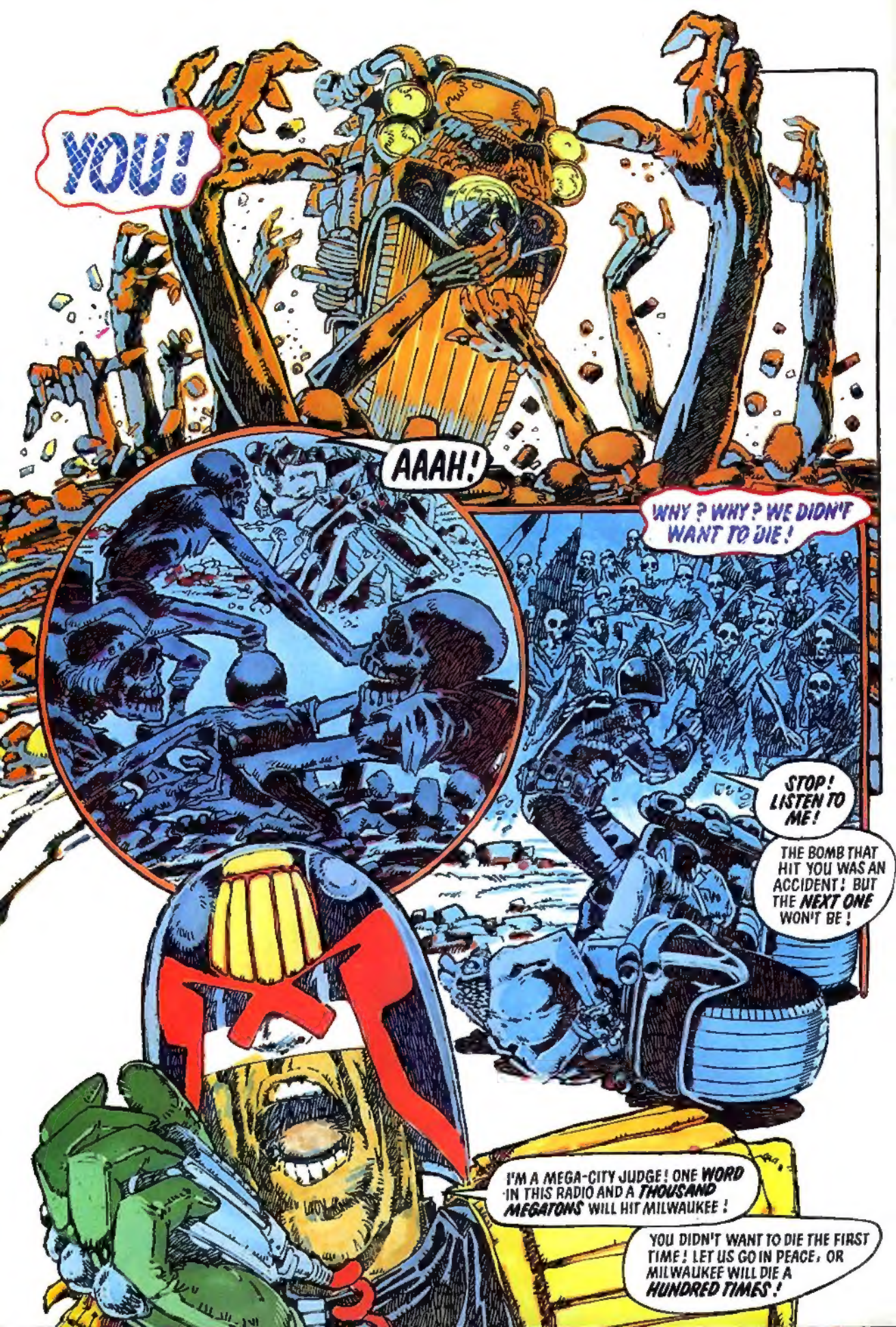
A-A-A-G-H !

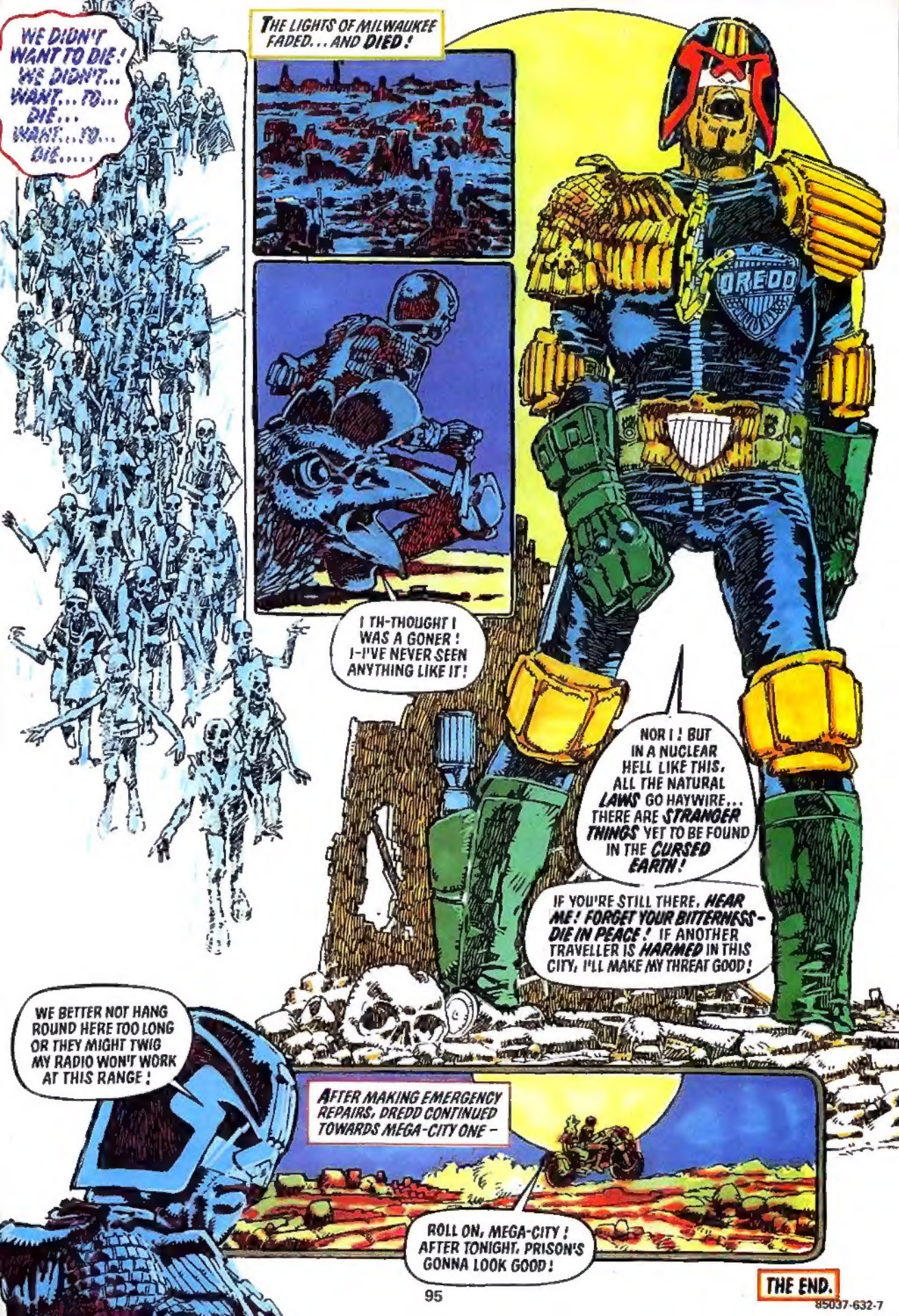
DROKK ! THIS IS A NIGHTMARE ! GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE !

YOU - KILLED - US !

VROOM

FULL ACCELERATION !


YOU!
AAAH!
WHY? WHY? WE DIDN'T WANT TO DIE!
STOP! LISTEN TO ME!
THE BOMB THAT HIT YOU WAS AN ACCIDENT! BUT THE NEXT ONE WON'T BE!
I'M A MEGA-CITY JUDGE! ONE WORD IN THIS RADIO AND A THOUSAND MEGATONS WILL HIT MILWAUKEE!
YOU DIDN'T WANT TO DIE THE FIRST TIME! LET US GO IN PEACE, OR MILWAUKEE WILL DIE A HUNDRED TIMES!


WE DIDN'T WANT TO DIE! WE DIDN'T... WANT... TO... DIE... WANT... TO... DIE.....
THE LIGHTS OF MILWAUKEE FADED... AND DIED!
I TH-THOUGHT I WAS A GONER! I-I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
DREDD
NOR I! BUT IN A NUCLEAR HELL LIKE THIS, ALL THE NATURAL LAWS GO HAYWIRE... THERE ARE STRANGER THINGS YET TO BE FOUND IN THE CURSED EARTH!
IF YOU'RE STILL THERE, HEAR ME! FORGET YOUR BITTERNESS - DIE IN PEACE! IF ANOTHER TRAVELLER IS HARMED IN THIS CITY, I'LL MAKE MY THREAT GOOD!
WE BETTER NOT HANG ROUND HERE TOO LONG OR THEY MIGHT TWIG MY RADIO WON'T WORK AT THIS RANGE!
AFTER MAKING EMERGENCY REPAIRS, DREDD CONTINUED TOWARDS MEGA-CITY ONE -
ROLL ON, MEGA-CITY! AFTER TONIGHT, PRISON'S GONNA LOOK GOOD!
THE END.

85037-632-7